TRUE LIFE IN GOD

The Complete Messages

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1986

September 20, 1986[1]

Peace be with you;

Can I be with You?

yes, you are with Me; I am the Light;

Can I be near You?

you are near Me; you are in Me; I am the Light;

Can You shelter me?

you are sheltered by Me;

Can I lean on You?

you can lean on Me;

I need Your Strength to keep my Faith;

you are given Strength;

I need Your Love;

you are loved by Me;

I am the Light and I shine for everybody to see; have no fear, My Path is straight; My Path will lead you to Me; I will meet you and you will recognise Me, for I radiate Peace and Love;

come to Me; can you see Me? can you hear Me? do not be afraid; do not just stand there in the dark; see, your limbs are healed, you can walk again, see, your sight is back;[2] I healed you; I have healed your shame and your sins are washed away by Me; use your limbs to walk to Me; your eyes to see Me, your faith to meet Me; I am your Redeemer; I am your Peace; I, Jesus, love all of you;

[1] This is written after the Purification.
[2] All of this is metaphoric.

September 27, 1986

peace be with you; Vassula, come to Me, I am your Redeemer, your Peace; I lived on earth among you, in flesh; I am God's Begotten Son; come to Me and lean your head on Me; I am your Consoler; when you feel miserable remember, I am near you;
recite with Me this Prayer:

help me Father and lead me
to Your pastures of repose,
where everlasting pure water flows,
be my Light to show me the Way;
with You by your side will I walk;
with You illuminating me will I talk;
Father, Beloved, remain within me
to have Peace, to feel Your Love;
I will follow You in Your footsteps;
with You I will remain;
enlighten me, love me,
be with me here and forever after;
amen;

(Jesus had come to show me this prayer.)

September 28, 1986

(Today Jesus gave me a clear vision (intellectual vision) of myself in nowhere. My surrounding looked like I was in marshlands with no one around and my spirit seemed lost. Among the dry trees I saw Jesus looking for me.)
I am here; it is I, Jesus; I have found you; come, let Me show you the way back; hear Me: I Jesus am the Way; every time you feel lost, call Me; I will come to you and I will show you the way; I am the Way;

September 30, 1986

peace be with you daughter;

Please, Jesus, give me light to be able to feel You and write.[1]

Vassula, lip-service means the call is meaningless;

(I realised my mistake. I asked Jesus this favour without love, without thinking, without really feeling it. I repeated it but really meaning every word and raising my soul to Him.)

[1] I need to feel God's Presence.

deliver your call to Me, feeling Me[1] like this time; I, God, feel; I feel all; I must receive from your call, love from the depths of your soul, needing Me, loving Me, meaning every word you say; I, God, exist and I feel; any call which is lip-service might as well stay buried; lip-services are calls bellowing from graves; remember, I exist and feel; I wish that all My children work, giving Me joy;

October 5, 1986

(I'm reading a book in which many people reported "experiences with God", but almost all those people are told by 'experts' that they should forget what they experienced because it's not God; they tell them that only highly elevated souls experience these things from God and one has to be highly elevated too. As I know I'm none of this and far from good, I decided to stop these meetings by writing with God; I might as well 'pack-up' the whole thing. They seemed to say that to reach God you have to be a saint and they made me believe God is so far. So I will drop the whole thing, leaving my hand to write for the last time what it wants, led by "the force" that has been writing all these months.)

Vassula! do not leave Me, beloved, be calling on Me and be learning from Me; remember, I am beside you all the time; I, God, am living in you; believe Me, I am the Almighty, the Eternal God;

No. It can't be. It can't be God. Those that know would prove to me that it is not God. Only highly pure souls who are worthy, God reaches giving such graces.

I am not beyond reach! Vassula, I do not refuse anybody; I blame all those who discourage My countenance to My children to come to Me; whoever teaches that to be able to be with Me or be accepted by Me should be pure or worthy are those who are damaging My Church; any man having found Me, but is discouraged by others, I, who am Infinite Strength, will support him, giving him My Strength; why, why do I have men who call themselves experts, judging whether I am or not, banning every possibility, leaving My children disconsolate and helpless and disillusioned, disregarding all My graces, pulling away My children from Me; why are all My given blessings rejected; blessings that I gave; I am Infinite Wealth;

daughter, when you had finally found Me, I was full of happiness; I was careful not to frighten you away; I was being gentle, treating you like a mother handling her infant; I made you approach Me; I was full of happiness calling you and meeting you, having you near Me, sharing everything I have, My beloved; and now, you come telling Me that you are thinking of leaving Me, because I, God, am impossible to reach and that you were given information that only worthy souls can reach Me and that you are below the standard required! I never deny any soul; I offer My graces even to the most wretched;

[1] Being aware of God's Presence.

delight Me and meet Me in this way; I bless you, daughter; I am guiding you; you are eating from Me; Vassula, read today 1 Peter; read attentively, then I will relate it to you; read the first chapter; live with faith; Peter teaches you to have faith;

(Jesus made me understand many things with the word 'faith'; that one can make mountains move by faith. One has to believe blindly, if you wish.)

October 10, 1986

I am the Light; I, Jesus, want to warn you: never ever fall into traps set up by evil; never believe in any message which brings you unrest; do understand why evil is trying very hard to stop you; daughter, any message condemning My previous messages[1] is from evil; the devil is trying once again to stop you and discourage you; I, who am your Saviour, am confirming to you that all the messages bearing calls of love and peace, leading those that are lost to find their way back to Me, are all from the Father and Me; so do not get discouraged, have faith in Me; remember, do not believe in any message that will leave your heart worried; I am Peace and peaceful you should feel;

October 16, 1986

peace be with you; beloved, rest; do not burden yourself more; I can feel how you are straining;

I felt Your Presence! Were You emphasising Your Presence, Jesus?

I am, I emphasised My Presence so that you understand; Vassula, I am fully aware of your capacity;

(That day I was particularly tired but I could not stop reading and working. I felt Jesus' Presence everywhere. He was trying to tell me something.)

October 22, 1986

I, God, delight to have you near Me; I love you, daughter; have faith in Me; in less than two months you will be hearing Me distinctively,[2] I will give you the support you want; My aim is to guide you; you will progress enormously in less than two months, for this is My will; I am your Teacher; all My teachings will enlighten your soul; remain near Me; Vassula, every time you feel miserable come to Me and I will console you,

[1] First editions before the approach of the Cross.
[2] Prediction which came true. After six weeks I could hear His voice clearer.

for you are My beloved; I never want to see any of My children miserable; they should come to Me and I will console them;

October 23, 1986

Vassula, which house needs you more? I want you to choose;

Jesus, if You are asking me what is more important, Your House or mine, I would of course say "Your House"; and to choose, I choose Your House.

I bless you;

(Jesus seemed so pleased!)

I will guide you, little one;
come, take with you My Cross and follow Me; remember, I will help you; you will be My disciple; I will help you to reveal Me; I am Holy, I am Holy, so be Holy, live Holy; I will give you My support; Vassula, are you willing to work for Me?

Name Yourself again.

Jesus Christ;

Yes, I will work for You.

I love you; call Me when you wish;

(I was agreeing without really realising what it means to work for God. Since I love God I wanted to please Him. I never realised my incapacity!)

hear Me, listen to My cries, listen to My cries, can you see My Cross? I am Jesus who brings forth this vision;[1] I call, I am suffering because I am counting you, My beloved, and I see you scattered and unaware of the dangers the devil has laid out for you; My Heart lacerates to see you so far away from Me!

(For a whole month, Jesus was giving me images of His Cross. Wherever I turned my head and looked in any direction, a huge dark-brown cross was standing. If I lifted my eyes from my plate, while eating, this enormous Cross was there. If I looked from within my mosquito-net, the Cross again. If I walked out and went to another room, to sit, or whatever, the Cross followed and it was there. For a month; it was as though it was haunting me.
Then another thing started to haunt me. That all that's happening is perhaps not from God. But then, if it was from the devil, how dumb can he get?

[1] I saw a huge dark Cross.

I started to fear what people would say of this, what will happen to me. I will be mocked!)

daughter, daughter, live in peace!

(I was suspicious.)

Who is it?

it is I, Jesus, remain near Me; I have been calling you for years; I wanted you to love Me, Vassula ...

Jesus, when was the first time You called me?

the time you were going to Lebanon; I called you in your sleep; you saw Me; remember how I pulled you towards Me, calling you?

Yes, I remember, I was very frightened. I was about ten. I was frightened by Your force that pulled me. It felt like a strong current, like a magnet pulling a small magnet. I tried to resist and pull away, but I couldn't until I found myself stuck on You, then I woke up.

(I found it strange that Jesus reminded me of this dream; and how I could remember it still.)

November 9, 1986

peace be with you; I am here, I am Jesus Christ; I am before you, I am your Teacher and I love you; evil was conquered by sacrificing Myself; sleep not because I am soon with you; I am the Revelations; I have tidings that will talk; talk to Me about My Crucifixion, Vassula;
What shall I say? Shall I think before or during?

before;

(Jesus gave me an image of the scourging.)

having scourged Me, they spat on Me and gave Me several hard blows on My head, leaving Me dizzy; they kicked Me in My stomach leaving Me breathless and falling to the ground; moaning with pain, they took sport in Me kicking Me by turn; I was unrecognizable; My body was broken and so was My heart; My flesh, which was ripped off, hung all over My body;

one of them picked Me up and dragged Me because My legs would not carry Me any longer; then they clothed Me with one of their robes; they hauled Me forward, repeating their blows, hitting Me across My face, breaking My nose, harassing Me; I listened to their insults; daughter, with such hatred and mockery their voices resounded, augmenting My cup; I listened to them saying, "where are your friends mustering while their

king is with us, are all Jews as treacherous as these ones? behold their king!" and they crowned Me with a woven crown of thorns, daughter, "where are your Jews to hail you, You are king are you not? can you mimic one? laugh! do not cry, you are king are you not, behave like one then"; they tied up My feet with ropes and told Me to walk to where My cross was;

daughter, I could not go since they had My feet tied, so they hauled Me to the ground and dragged Me by My hair towards My cross; My pain was intolerable, parts of My flesh which hung from the scourging were ripped off;

they loosened the ropes off My feet and kicked Me to get up and lift My burden on my shoulders; I could not see where My cross was for My eyes were filled up with My blood which was streaking down My face from the thorns, which had penetrated My head; so they lifted My cross and laid it on My shoulders, pushing Me towards the gates; daughter, O how heavy My cross was which I had to bear! I felt My way to the gates, led by the scourge behind Me, I tried to see My way through My blood which burned My eyes;

I then felt someone wiping My face; women in agony came forth washing My swollen face, I heard them weeping and mourning, I felt them; "be blessed", I uttered, "My blood will wash away all sins of mankind; behold daughters, the time has come for your salvation";

I dragged Myself up; the crowds turned wild; I could see no friend around Me; no one was there to console Me; My agony seemed to grow and I fell on the ground; fearing that I would expire before the crucifixion, the soldiers ordered a man called Simon to bear My cross; daughter, it was not a gesture of kindness or of compassion; it was to save Me for the cross;

arriving on the Mount, they thrust Me on the ground, tearing off Me My clothes, leaving Me naked for every eye to see Me, My wounds opening again and My Blood flowing out on the earth; the soldiers offered Me wine mixed with gall; I refused it for deep inside Me I had already the bitterness given to Me by My foes; they quickly nailed My wrists first, and after allowing the nails to set in My cross, they stretched My broken body and with violence pierced My feet through; daughter, O daughter, what pain, what agony, what torment of My soul, forsaken by My beloved ones, denied by Peter upon whom I would found My Church, denied by the rest of My friends, left all alone, abandoned to My foes; I wept, for My soul was filled with sorrow;

the soldiers erected My cross, setting it in the furrow;

I gazed upon the crowds, from where I was hardly seeing; from My swollen eyes, I watched the world; I saw no friend among those who mocked Me; no one was there to console Me; "My God! My God! why have you forsaken Me?"; forsaken by all those who loved Me;

My gaze fell on My Mother; I looked upon Her and our hearts spoke, "I am giving you My beloved children to be your children too, You are to be their Mother";

all was ending, salvation was near; I saw the heavens open and every angel stood erect, all stood in silence, "My Father, into Your hands I commend My Spirit, I am with You now";

I, Jesus Christ, dictated you My agony;

bear[1] My Cross Vassula, bear it for Me, My cross cries out for Peace and Love; I will show you the Way for I love you daughter;

December 4, 1986

(Still I'm amazed and have enormous doubts of how this is happening. How could this happen? I mean how can I not control my writing hand. It's like I'm being used by another force. But I'm too realistic, that's why I doubt, and yet, it's happening, I'm confused ...)

I am here; it is I, Jesus; daughter, remember you are spirit and I am also Spirit[2] and Holy; I live in you and you in Me; remain in Me; I, Jesus, am with you always; understand this: be in My Light, for I am the Light and through Me you are receiving knowledge; you are progressing;

All right, You have convinced me that it is You. You have reached Your two goals: that I love You, was one, and that You are meeting me in this way is the other. You have seduced me. I know that I'm not more schizophrenic than the rest of the world, or psychotic than the psychiatrist himself. I know that it is not from the devils since I know how one feels when attacked by them, giving a disquieting feeling of torments.[3] I have not chosen to receive Your calls since I was totally aloof from You. You willed it My God. I do not regret, <u>how could I</u>, since I'm seduced now!

child, I elevated you to enable you to be with Me; I taught you to love Me; are you happy to be with Me in this way?

Oh yes!

I bless you from the core of My Heart;

December 8, 1986

Can I be in Your Light?

You are in My Light; I am Jesus, your Saviour; wearing My Cross[4] means bearing with you My sufferings, daughter;

[1] First time Jesus talked about bearing His cross was on October 23, 1986.
[2] This does not deny His Glorious Body nor my flesh.
[3] That is when I was attacked before, so that I abandoned the writings.
[4] Jesus meant the cross one wears around the neck.

December 10, 1986

daughter, will you follow Me? do not wander astray, lead a holy life;

Jesus, can't I be like I am?[1]

hear Me; list Me one person of holy creed who never chose the Church; list Me one person who was partial! ....

I can't think of any.

no, there were none;

(Jesus seemed to wait that I say something.)

You want me 'complete'?

yes, I do; fear not; what are you caring for, daughter?

(I must have sighed.)

What happens if I stay the same?

remain always the same and you will discover that I will not stop calling you to Me!

Can I ask you a question?

you may;

Do You really care if I change?

I do!

Is there a difference if I change, I mean to be holy like You say.

yes, there is a difference; turn to Me and remain with Me;

Can you see right now in the future?

I do, beloved;

Can I ask you a question?

you can;

[1] Leading a jazzy life but also trying to be a disciple...

Since you see in the future I would like to know something, if You don't want to answer me just draw me a heart – will I disappoint you in the end?

no, you will not disappoint Me;

(I was relieved ...)

How would you feel?

I, God, will feel glorified;

You would??

I would; do not fear, why are you fearing to be holy? remember, you are in the beginning of My call;

What does this really mean?

it means that you are still learning from Me; I will be teaching you and showing you My Works; I am only in the beginning of My call, you will discover later on how I work; I will call you later on at the appointed time to find Peace; are you fully aware of what Peace means?

I'm not really sure. Peace could mean death, could mean Church. I do not know quite...

I am Peace; I am here, near you; My right Hand holding your writing hand; My Left Hand on your left shoulder; I am present and you feel Me; I am your Teacher, daughter; walk with Me! work with Me for I have appointed you to be My bearer; do not let discouragement come from men; many of them do not understand, for darkness might have closed their heart, eradicating all understanding; have peace; I, God, love you to distraction; courage, daughter;

December 11, 1986

daughter, are you willing to be holy? do not fear;

(Jesus came back to the same subject of the previous message.)

What is it exactly to be holy?

to be holy is to be pure and completely devoted to Me; holy is to work with love for Me; holy is to love Me and stay near Me; holy is to obey the Law; holy is to be like I am;

Can one be holy in heart only?

yes!

Is the heart what counts more than the holy clothes?

yes, the heart is what is important; remain near Me, remain near Me;[1] you are not near Me like I wish! I feel you are evading Me;

(Jesus was not happy ...)

I am Holy, so I want you to be holy;

I really want to be nearer to You!

do you really mean it? are you really seeking Me?

Do not abandon me!

I will not!

Never?

never! daughter, do not fear; are you fearing that the habit[2] gives you sorrows? go on, say it!

(I took all my courage)

I really do not want to wear garments of nuns, I love You as I am also ...

you finally had the courage to say it, daughter! I am pleased with you for being truthful! I, God, love you; you realise you would have been lying in My Face if you would have said the opposite;

(I felt God so pleased but He might be sad for the result.)

I am not sad! listen to Me; I want you to be holy in heart, not in the habit;

What is partial? Wouldn't it be being partial not wearing the garments?

partial again teams up with the same meaning, one does not need holy garments to be holy; what worth are holy garments when the heart is unholy? it is like salt having lost its taste; I am going to you to be nearer to Me; I will bring you closer to Me; feel loved by Me, do not fear Me, I am Peace; I, Jesus, guide you, I lead you; pray more and work with Me in this way; augment your faith in Me; need Me; be watchful for the time is near;

[1] 'Remain near Me' means that I was not concentrating on Him.
[2] Nun's dress.

December 13, 1986

daughter, do you feel I have trapped you? I love you, beloved, do not fear Me; you seem to fear that I am trapping you!

(True, I mentioned to my friends this and used the word 'trap'.)

I know, I wished that you love Me;

Are You angry?

no, I am not;

Shall I be frank?

be;

You wanted me to love You?

I did;
You have reached Your goal?

I have;

You seduced me and I like it!

are you happy this way?

I am very! I wish I would be less blunt!

you are learning; eat from Me, be blessed;

Is it possible that I bless You too?

it is;

Then have my blessings, Jesus Christ!

I love you; I have brought you up to be My bearer; I wished that you love Me; since you are going to be My bearer, I wish you to be holy since I am Holy and you are willing to follow Me and work for Me, do not fear of being holy; why are you fearing it so much?

Are you angry?

no, I am not angry; holy is to be pure and to live in Me; holy is to follow Me, loving Me; holy is to be like I am; I will teach you to be holy if you are willing;

I'm willing to do as You wish, since I love You.

I will teach you then, daughter; remain near Me and you will learn; trust Me and have faith in Me; believe Me when I tell you that I am happy to have you near Me; you will learn, go in peace and remember, feel loved by Me;

December 14, 1986

I am your Consoler;

Tell me, Jesus, what good is this guidance and what for?

it will lead many to Me; it will revive My children to come back to Me, and read My Word;

I am your Good Shepherd who calls you to Me; believe Me daughter, look at Me, look at Me; I have revealed My Face to you; do not feel uncertain, believe in Me; have you forgotten how I work, have you not heard of My Works, do not let your era destroy you; stay, daughter, as you are;[1] do not let them convince you now that you are awake and abiding in My Light; stay near Me;

Jesus, please will You stop them if they try to do this?

I will; I will not let anybody destroy you; hear, all those that have ears; be watchful for the time is near;

December 15, 1986

daughter, all Wisdom comes from Me, do you want Wisdom?

Yes, Lord!
I am going to give you Wisdom; hear Me, you will acquire Wisdom, I am the Lord Almighty and I will teach you; cling to Me and you will learn, have faith in Me;

awake My children, daughter; live in Peace for every step you take, I, God, bless; full, you shall be many;[2] go in peace;

[1] Easy to convince me to believe just about anything! These people are called naïve in our circles.
[2] This means that once filled with the Holy Spirit my witnessing will draw many to God, we shall multiply.

December 16, 1986

It took me a day to realise what You offered me! I was amazed with myself for just accepting without thinking what You were offering me! I want to thank You, Lord.

peace be with you; are you realising its importance?

Slowly, yes! But I'm not worthy for such a grace!

you will have to acquire Wisdom; do not get discouraged though; I will teach you to earn it; you are in My Light and being in My Light you will learn;

listen to My Voice, try and recognise Me; I am Jesus Christ and I am your Teacher; I have taught you to work through the Holy Spirit; I have taught you to love Me; I have poured out My Works on you to enable you to understand Me; I am your Strength; you will be given Strength to surmount your oppressors who will be many My child;

(God seemed sad, and it scared me because God's Voice suddenly became grave and sad.)

Why? Why?

why? because many do not believe that I work in this way too; some do not believe in Me at all; daughter, I have to warn you;[1] I am telling you this so that you are prepared and aware of these people, since they are deaf and blind and have closed their hearts; they will want to justify their cause; they will tell you that this is not Me, that all of this comes from your mind, they will feed you with venomous theories; they will find ways of showing you that you are wrong, they will let you read their theories[2] to prove to you that you are wrong; so I am warning you, daughter, do not let men discourage you; do not let your era destroy you;

Lord, what can I do? Unless You protect me with Your Hand!

I will be near you all the time; do not feel abandoned; I will teach you to be strong and you will overlook all your oppressors; I am preparing you; I will feed you to be full; have My Peace and abide in Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ Jesus Christ

[1] God spoke very fatherly and intimately.
[2] Prediction that came true after a week or so.

1987

January 8, 1987

peace be with you, Vassula; it is I, Jesus; Vassula, come to Me, come and live in the middle of My Heart;

Do you want me, Jesus?

O I do! I eagerly want you; I want to entice you!

But I'm not worth anything,

I love you as you are ... be My bride, Vassula;

How could I!

I love you;

I don't know how to be Your bride, Jesus.

I will teach you to be My bride, beloved;

Do I carry a symbol for this, Lord?

I will let you bear My Cross; My Cross cries out for Peace and Love;

I want to make you happy, Jesus.

give Me happiness by never leaving Me, give Me happiness by loving Me, give Me happiness by awakening My children;

I need Your strength for all this, especially the last one!

look at Me;

(I looked at Him; He was radiating strength, like an aura.)

I am Strength; I will help you, be blessed;

Are You happy with me? I never asked You before.

I am happy with you all the time I feel loved by you;

I wish I could see You materialise!

ask and it shall be given to you; augment your faith in Me;

(I decided to show the writings to a Catholic priest here. He condemned them saying it's the devil, and that I should stop. Jesus had asked him if he wanted to bear the Cross of Peace and Love with me. I told him that. He said it's evil. He gave me to read: St. Michael's prayer, and the Memorare of St. Bernard, and the Novena of confidence to the Sacred Heart; told Me to read these prayers for the following days then see what happens.[1] *I did. I let my hand write and it came out: "*I, Yahweh, am guiding you.*" Four days in a row.)*

Lord Jesus I have done the priest's will, I stopped writing except letting these five words come out after praying. I stopped You from writing to obey the priest. I want to ask You Lord, why, why did You ask him, since you knew what will happen and what a lot of sufferings he would give me!

I am with you daughter, I asked him because I want him to learn, I want him to start to understand My Riches, I am Infinite Wealth!

"learn that I, Jesus Christ, am giving this guidance for My children; it is I, who am guiding Vassula; do not reject My given blessings; My messages cry out for Peace and Love; I want My children to fill up My sanctuaries; I want them to turn to Me, I want them to live holy; I come to shine on this dark world; I want to revive them and tell them that My Word is Alive! I want them to remember My Word which they put aside; I want to remind them how much I love them; I want to enkindle their hearts, I want to tell them to love each other as I love them; I love you, son, understand that by trying to stop Vassula you are unwillingly damaging My Church; I am the Lord Jesus Christ whom you love; I know you are doing this in good faith, but so was Saul before I came to tell him, that what he believed right, was wrong, and was persecuting Me; you believe that the charism I, Jesus, gave to My daughter is from evil; believe Me, son, do not feel frightened, for I am telling you again that it is My Will having Vassula learning from Me; she is flourishing now and later on her fruits will feed many lost souls; you will one day understand, son;[2] I, Jesus Christ, love you;"

(The priest, after having read this, blamed me, saying it's evil and divinations.)

I know; narrate Me by saying to him: "divinations are for fools, inspirations are for blessed children; divinations bear no fruits, inspirations bear good fruits feeding many;"

regain your courage, daughter, Wisdom awakes My children; I, God, love you;

[1] The priest had asked me to stop writing and so I obeyed him but when I took a pencil, God used my hand again.
[2] Prediction came true.

January 21, 1987

(The priest gave me a lot of sufferings. Like God predicted to me on the 16th, he sent me pamphlets with all sorts of theories, to prove it's evil. He also sent me, as God predicted, a theory about subconscious mind, and occultism and satanism, plus a letter telling me to destroy the writings and warn people that this was all from the evil one, for my good and for the others. I told him that I obeyed his wish to pray those three prayers and that I did not write to see the result. But I do not think he believed me, because he went to tell the other priest (who believes the writings come from God and who supports me) that the writings are satanic, and that I am not even reading the three prayers he asked me to! He alarmed a lot of other priests, so the one who supports me asked me to leave him the latest two notebooks to read. The following day, having made up his own opinion, he told me to continue writing. Yet I know the one who believes it's evil, I know he does it because of the love of the Church, to protect the church; I only wish he would see clearer. He wants to save me too, because he believes it's evil. I hope one day he will understand. I pray to St. Mary. What am I doing wrong?)

O daughter how I pain for you;

Am I doing wrong if I desire the others to love God and show them this message?

no, you are doing nothing wrong; I am Mary, Mother of Sorrows; Vassula, I am near you, always; be with Us; come to Us for consolation; they do not understand Our Riches; they have closed their hearts forever, you are one of the many signs We have given them, but they do not seem to understand; God encouraged you to hear His call;

Vassula, every time you bring a soul near God, God is pleased with you; My Son Jesus and I are always beside you; be careful because evil is furious with you; evil is trying to discourage you, their way of fighting you is to add wrong words to mislead you; remember always this and never forget it; it is their weapon against you; I am near you protecting you;

Would I be able to recognise the evil?

I will always tell you; trust Me; Jesus has trained you to recognise Him;

Why am I attacked?

I will explain this to you, My child; understand that you are being exposed in Hades,[1] beloved; your love to God is healing many strayed souls;[2] that is why you are attacked; I am near you protecting you; I have now told you this so that you may understand why you receive the wrong word; you are healing them with the love you have for Jesus and your Holy Father;

[1] Purgatory.
[2] Our prayers to God and our love for God is used as well by God to lift souls from purgatory. At the same time, our love to God makes Him give graces to strayed souls on earth to save them.

Am I working in this way too?

yes, you are healing them with your love; do not let men influence you to submit in their theories; every time you are told to stop writing, remember how you were unaware and living in darkness; many of our children do not recognise Our signs anymore; God has chosen you to be His bearer; please Him and hear Him;

Thank you, Holy Mary, may God bless you.

peace be with you;

Jesus?

I am; Vassula, I love you to a degree you are unable to grasp; Vassula, how I suffer to watch my children so arid; how can they forget the love I have for them? I laid out My Life for them; beloved, be near Me and feel Me; I will come to you in the appointed time to deliver you, but first you have a task to accomplish;

I, God, have already revealed Wisdom to bless all mankind; O daughter, one day you will understand fully how I work; do not fear, for I, God, love you;

(Later:)

daughter, it is I, Jesus, I want you to read the three prayers every time before you write with Me because they keep away evil; believe Me, they are powerful prayers; do you still want to work for Me?

Jesus, if I say no, what will You do?

you are free to choose, do not fear, I will not take away the charism I gave you; I will always meet you to tell you how much I love you;

No, Jesus, I have already said that I'm willing to work for You; why should I change my word, You remember?

I am pleased with your answer, daughter; remain near Me and I will guide you;

Jesus, have I hurt You anytime?

yes, you have; I was hurt when you forgot how I came to save you from darkness; but I have forgiven you; I know how much you love Me; I am your Bridegroom; do not forget; do not forget either that by being My bride we share everything; Vassula, I am bearing My Cross of Peace and Love on My weary shoulders, take it, beloved, for a while; I will place it on your shoulders liberating Me from My burden; I want you near Me so that

I am able to unload My Cross on you; I want you near Me because I know you understand how I suffer; when you will feel My Cross you will suffer too; I am your Bridegroom and I will share My sufferings too with you; I will feel rested whenever you liberate Me from My burden; before you accepted Me I was near you all the time watching every movement you made, beloved; I called you so many times, but you were unaware of My Presence; now, finally you heard Me and came to Me, why then do you doubt?

(Doubts after my contact with the priest.)

every time you are weak, doubting, remember what I have just told you; bear My Cross of Peace and Love and do not leave Me; come and pray with Me;

(Jesus prayed with me. He was looking upwards while praying.)

Jesus, You know how much I love You. I will help You carry Your Cross and unburden You. We can share It.

daughter, how I always wanted to hear you tell Me this; come, beloved, let us continue our way;

(Jesus was so pleased. Happy.)

(Next day.)

(I heard my name. Jesus was calling me incessantly. I was painting. I threw the brushes in the air, got up, ran to the desk.)

Vassula, Vassula, Vassula; I, Jesus, called you; O Vassula how I love you; glorify Me; be with Me always; every time you love Me with such fervour I feel glorified; delight Me always, hearing Me like now; remember, I am with you soon; I am going to take you near Me soon, beloved, because I love you to a degree you can never imagine, but first you must deliver My Message to all nations as you are doing now, then I will soon fetch you; I will take you here where I am and will have you near Me forever; I, Jesus Christ, love you; I have given you this grace, Vassula, I have blessed you; I will never take away what I give;

– daughter, will you revive My Church?

Oh Jesus, You ask something I am unable to do for You!

trust Me!

I will cling on You, and depend on You entirely. You're my Teacher.

glorify Me, I will lead you;

January 23, 1987

O Vassula, how I love you, come to Me, I am your Eternal Father; feel My love I have for My children! I guided you to love Me; it is I who showed you the Way; I am a God of Love, I am a God of Peace, I am God of Mercy; I am Meek; I am the Good Shepherd; I am a Forgiving Father; how could I see you lost without Me coming to your rescue? I count each one of you; the Good Shepherd will lay down His life for His sheep; I am an abyss of Forgiveness; I will never abandon you;

(Later:)

If I stopped writing, Jesus, what happens?

Vassula, even if you stopped writing, I am always with you guiding you; I gave you this charism to meet Me in this way and teach you; I have asked you if you want to work for Me and your reply pleased Me; Vassula, I like it when you hesitate; you are beginning to learn to think before deciding;

I am your Teacher, accept My guidance; I am guiding you to stay aware of evil seeking the ruin of souls by feeding them his vanity; I am teaching you to understand how treacherous evil can be; I will teach you to accept; I will teach you to be humble, honest with yourself, faithful to Me; I will feed you with humility; I am reminding you that I am not favouring you from others; My guidance is to teach you to improve and purify your soul; do not think for one moment that I gave you this charism because I love you more than the rest of My children; I gave you this grace to feed you and others who are in desperate need; I am the Lord Jesus Christ, the Good Shepherd who watches over His flock; I come to show you the way back; I come to shine on you and give you hope;

Vassula, it is true, I have assessed you before you were born; I have chosen you to be My bearer, revealing My Message to all mankind; are you hesitating because I asked you before to be My bride?

Yes, Lord ...

You have already accepted, remember?

I know, Jesus. But on second thoughts I can't, not that I don't want to, but I'm not worthy to be Your bride. How! How could I have accepted just like that without realising its value!

Vassula, I can teach you to become worthy of Me;

Even if I'm worthy, that's not enough.

why?

Because it's not just being worthy, there is more than that.

I know, to be worthy is not enough, but I will teach you to be worthy and holy; you will have to work and earn it; come, I will help you; you are going to remain My bride, a bride who needs forming; I have accepted you as you are because I love you, but you must let Me form you the way I want you to be; I will feed you to grow; I have revealed to you how evil works, delivering amounts of information; I want you to stay awake reading them carefully;

learn to accept; every time I see you weak, bound to fall into traps, I will rush to your rescue, do not take My guidance as a treatment of penitence, I am guiding you so that you do not fall; I do not want to lose you; invoke Me in your prayers and pray more;

January 24, 1987

Vassula, Vassula, little one, beloved of My Sacred Heart, do not fear, I love you;

daughter, were you able on your own to love Me?

No, Jesus.

you have learned to love Me because I approached you, enlightening you; I converted you by awakening you; Vassula, do you know why I love you?

No, I don't know, Jesus.

I will tell you then: I love you because you are helpless, wretched and guilty; children are My weakness; I love them because they let Me form them; Vassula, come and abide in My Sacred Heart where in its depths you will find Peace and will feel My ardent Love I have for all of you; you will be able to tell them of My Love I have for them; behold! every day that goes by, you come closer to Me!

January 30, 1987

peace be with you; every time you feel weak come to Me and I will give you strength;

Vassula, do you know why I chose you?

No, I don't, Jesus.

I will tell you then; I chose you because you are helpless and by far the most wretched from any man I know of; wretchedness attracts Me because I can console you; you are helpless and insufficient, unable of mastering any language;

Lord, if I am that bad, why have you chosen me to take this guidance?

have I not told you before? children are My weakness, because they let Me form them, I have chosen you to manifest My love through you, a frail flower unable to grow on its own; a flower which I found in the middle of wilderness and which I took and transplanted in My garden of delights, letting it grow under My light; all I ask from you is love; love Me and be faithful to Me; I want fidelity from you; I want every drop of love you have in your heart to fill up My Heart; I thirst for love, for I am Master of Love; so all I ask from you is to love Me; when you love someone do you not burn with desire to be with Him every second of your life?

Yes, that's true.

so what more natural than giving yourself entirely to Me? come, come to Me, I am your Father;[1] I know you are helpless without Me, wretched when left by yourself, and weak on your own; let Me form you so that through you I may deliver My message; O daughter, how much you will have to learn....

I know; I know I know nothing.

Vassula I love you, have no doubt; I will answer your question; I do not only choose those who are My brides[2] by choice, I also come and choose those who do not know Me; I come and knock on every door; I knock and wait hoping that I would be heard; Vassula, I long for every soul to receive Me and welcome Me; I love you all;

I thought you prefer to be among religious souls, who make You feel always happy.

Vassula, I love My religious souls and My priests and nuns as much as My other children; I love everyone including sinners and those who persecute Me; Vassula, I approach everyone irrespective to what they are and how much knowledge they have acquired in their life time; I can raise the dead with My power; I am giving you My strength to meet Me in this way; for I am Lord and the smaller you are, the easier I can handle; you know quite well that I suffice by Myself; your insufficiency will glory My suffice; your wretchedness is of little account in My eyes, leave yourself to Me and let My hands form you;

I have not chosen someone of authority for My Authority suffices in itself; My appeal for Peace and Love will come through you showing My Mercy to all mankind; I will manifest Myself through you; I ask nothing of My children that they have not already; if they have but faults and sins let them give them to Me and I will purify them, I will unburden them, I will forgive them, I will not blame them, I will only love them; I love all those who fall and come to Me asking for forgiveness, I love them still more; I

[1] Is. 9:5.
[2] Nuns.

will never reject them even if they fall millions of times; I will be there to forgive them and wash in My Blood their iniquities; never will I weary in pardoning them for I am a God of Love and Mercy, I am full of pity for the weak;

My Heart is Holy and an abyss of Forgiveness; do no more, daughter; I love you, trust Me Vassula and all I have to say will be written;

(Later on:)

do you know that I am happy to have you near Me? I, Jesus, love you from the depths of My Heart and because of this love I have for you, evil hates you; they will be setting traps for you, I will be near you to warn you;

I do not want to fall!

I will not see you fall; I will be near you to sustain your falls;

I do not understand why the messages were given before my 'formation'.

Vassula, I, God, gave you My messages so that many would profit from them; if you only knew how valuable souls are to me;[1] I know what you have in mind, I will answer your question;

hear Me, I have come to you to give My message of Peace and Love, I have chosen a mere child, unfit for My task, helpless and small without prestige, a nothing, to manifest through you My passionate love and teach those that still do not understand the riches of My Heart;

I suffer to watch My teachers so withdrawn from what is heavenly and their indifference they give to My blessings; for charism is a blessing; how their hearts have become coarse, leading to spiritual deafness and aridity; once more I come appealing for Peace and Love, but how many more will reject Me? how many more of you will not respond? how many of you, especially My teachers, would turn away their eyes in the other direction looking for Me? O men of little faith how little do you know Me! have you forgotten that I am Infinite Wealth? why are you surprised at the kind of instruments I use? My power is great and limitless and I will let My words be known through wretched souls....

Vassula, many will ask Me for a sign, that this guidance comes from Me; but the sign that I will give is you; I have delivered you from evil awakening you; I raised you up and lifted you to My Heart, pouring on you many of My works; accept what I give you, for Wisdom is leading you;

Vassula, I love you; little one, you are Mine; daughter, give Me love and give Me rest; let Me rest in your heart; accept Me, Vassula, do not deny Me; Vassula do you know how many years I was waiting for you to accept Me? oh how alienated you were from My Heart, have I ever told you how I felt then?

I do not really remember, Jesus.

[1] It seemed like God did not want to spare a minute.

I will tell you; I have been fearing for you, you had drifted away from Me and My Heart was utterly torn with sorrow;

Vassula, how then could you resist My appeal, beloved? I have been waiting for so many years; Vassula, accept My love; My love heals you;

It's not that I refuse You, Jesus, it's just that I feel more comfortable to give and love rather than receive. I think You know me.

(I felt sad, because I hurt Jesus without willing. Jesus immediately felt this.)

come with Me, I have a secret I want to tell you; Vassula, do you know why I love you?

Yes, you told me already.

there is still one more reason; I love you because you love My children;

come now nearer to Me, will you let Me enter your heart?

Yes, do, Jesus.

how happy you made Me, for I know I can rest in you; do not deny Me again, for I but long to enter hearts;

You will probably find stains ....

all impurities I will find, I will wash away; beloved, My Blood will purify you;

February 1, 1987

Vassula, it is I, Jesus Christ; I love you;

any message bearing blames or harsh words, know that it is not coming from Me; I am love, love, love;

My heart is an abyss of love; the guidance I am giving you is adjusted for you; regard yourself as a toddler who has but started her first steps, no one expects a toddler to walk with confidence and self-assurance; My guidance is for a beginner, I teach you in gradual steps and every step you take with Me I bless; I am your Father,[1] helping you and teaching you My child to walk with Me;

here is My answer to your thought; I love you all in the same way;

You speak of specially chosen souls.

are you not a chosen one? I love you all;

[1] Is. 9:5.

daughter, I have longed to have you near Me; how I longed for you to love Me, how I long for the rest of My beloved children to love Me; I call them; I spend all day and night behind their doors, waiting, hoping for a response; I watch them incessantly, My eyes never leaving them; I watch them filled up with sorrow; if they only knew in what state of poverty their souls are, if they only knew how they are damaging and hurting their souls;

I am near you, I am calling you to come to Me; do not be afraid; I will not reproach you; I do not call you to reproach your sins; I call you to meet Me if it is but for just a few minutes; come to Me, you poor souls come and meet Me and get to know your loving Father;[1] He Himself will feed you with His own Body; He will slacken your thirst with His own Blood;[2] He will heal you if you are sick; He will comfort you if you are distressed; He will envelop you with His love and warm you if you feel cold; do not refuse Me; I am Love and I love you in spite of your wickedness; I say I love you even if you despise Me; I am a God full of pity, always ready to receive you and let you live in My Heart;

daughter, how I pain to watch them slumbering while they are slowly sinking deeper and deeper in vile depths of sin; if they could only know how their iniquities render their souls! I tell you that your life on earth is but a passing shadow, but your life in Heaven is for eternity there; there you will live eternally near your Creator in His glory, for let Me remind you that you are His own children;

Vassula, I will call all those who persecute Me and defile My Name in My following message;

Yes, Lord.

February 2, 1987

O daughter, all I ask from all of you is love; My Father created you because of love; He gave His only Son because of love; I suffered for you and died on the Cross for love; I saved you from dying because of love; so why, why do some of you hate Me and persecute Me? are you hating Me because of My given Laws; am I preventing you to live free and fall into rebellion? have you perhaps not heard of Me because no one was there to teach you? thus developing your own laws, languishing for earthly wealth and pleasures, following your own inclinations?

children, beloved ones, this is the beginning of your hatred for Me; it is because you do not know Me; come then and meet Me; I am Love, believe in Me; if you tell Me that you do not know Me, I tell you that I knew you before you were born and I have consecrated you; if you tell Me that you hate Me, I tell you I love you; if you have sinned, I have forgiven you; if you have profaned My name, I have shown My Mercy on you; if you have

[1] Is. 9:5-6: 'For there is a child born for us (...) and this is the name they give him: Wonder-Counsellor, Mighty God, Eternal Father, Prince of Peace.'
[2] Look at Jn. 6:48-51.

wounded Me, I still love you and offer you to share My Kingdom in Heaven; in spite of your iniquities I forgive you fully;

Vassula, I love you, have rest, I will continue dictating to you later on;

(Later on:)

I am here, it is I, Jesus Christ; let Me dictate to you, daughter, My words; hear Me now and discern Me;

are you fearing Me, are you denying Me because My eyes see through you and can read all that your soul has done? do not fear Me, for I have already forgiven you; My Blood was shed for your salvation;

I was on earth in flesh; I lived among sinners, healing the sick and raising the dead; I have not forsaken you; for I am still among you, healing you; come to Me to be healed, I will raise your souls to Me; I will teach you to love Me and to love one another; if you are weak, My Strength will sustain you; if you are lost, I will be there and show you the Way; My Law is a Law of Love; follow it; by following it I will open your hearts to be able to receive Me;

I will inspire you, I will teach you how to love, how to forgive, how to be holy and live holy; come then, beloved ones, come and learn from Me; I am Love; I am Peace; I am Mercy; I am Meek and Humble; I am Forgiveness; I love you all;

February 3, 1987

Lord, I feel void, empty, not as usual. Cold as a stone!

Vassula, it is I who prunes your branches, giving strength to you; I am your Devout Keeper; by pruning you I strengthen you, so that your fruit may be plenty;

February 4, 1987

little one do you know why I love you? here is one more reason; because you are My flower, allowing Me to prune you; allowing Me to feed you and allowing My Light to shine on you;

I am helping you to grow to bear the fruits of Peace and Love;

I am your Lord and Master;

February 5, 1987

beloved, I am Yahweh and My ecclesiastical editions are from Me; I have fed you; I am forming you, daughter;

I am the Almighty; have no fear;

listen, daughter, fulfil My Word;

I came and delivered you from evil to be in My light for you are to be My bearer; I will give you strength, I am always beside you, never have any doubt;

My incapacity is GREAT and I am afraid of the circumstances.

you need not fear, for My power will envelop you, thus giving you My strength to tread on My foes;

be on your guard for many will try and discourage you saying that this guidance is not from Me; I know how little you are and helpless; so be near Me and let Wisdom lead you, all authority will come from Me;

understand that Wisdom comes from Me;

all those that have eyes, let them see; all those that have a heart, let them understand, that it is I, Yahweh Sabaoth, who speaks; I have never forsaken you; I am delivering Wisdom to re-establish My given Word; I come to remind you all of My love for you, blessing you all; I do not want to see you lost, woe to the unwise! purify yourselves for the time is near; listen to My words, for in doing what I ask you I will forgive you; I am guiding you to live in Peace and Love, for I am a God of Peace and Love;

live holy, pray for forgiveness and I will bless you;

you are all My children whom I have created with love;

come, bind My words in your hearts for it is I, Yahweh, who guides you;

Lord, I am helpless and do not know anything. I only see a big mountain in front of me!

fear not, Vassula, for you are not the first helpless messenger I raised giving My word; have faith in Me; trust Me and I am guiding you;

February 9, 1987

peace be with you; I love you child; I am Yahweh; I have chosen you mainly because I willed it but also because you are so helpless;

I love you, Father, very much.

I know and I love you too, daughter; hear Me, have you felt as happy as now, before you loved Me?

No, never!

love Me Vassula; it is I who taught you how to love Me; are you willing to progress?

Yes, Father, so that I am able to glorify you. I want to do all what you ask because I do want You glorified.

Vassula, I will progress you; I want to warn you of evils; they[1] hate you and are constantly setting traps for you; I am near you guarding you, so do not fear;

Vassula, I love you and I love all My children, My love is like a consuming flame constantly ablaze; My love is a jealous love; I thirst for love; fear not, for it is Love I am talking about little one; I hold you and your littleness delights Me; little one, through your frailty I will manifest My appeal for Peace and Love; I will fill you with My words; I will breathe into you My revelations; little one cling to Me, trust Me and love Me with fervour;

let them know, tell them of My love I have for them;

February 10, 1987

Vassula it is I, Jesus Christ; I am with you, beloved; do you know that I am guiding you through Hades?[2] have no fear, My light is on you, protecting you from evil; having you exposed in Hades many souls are healing;

I have taught you to love Me; love Me, your love for Me is healing them;[3] I use your love as a remedy to cure them; heal them Vassula, heal them; you are bearing My Cross with Me, Vassula; these works are heavenly works that My Father is revealing to you, many heavenly works are still hidden and are but mysteries to you;

Many people will not accept this, Jesus. They will blame it on my fantasy.

Vassula, how many among them have understood fully My Father's works on earth?

Many Works are not understood and are still mysteries to us.

how then will they understand what is heavenly?

Vassula, all Wisdom is given to mere children; My Father delights in children; be happy, daughter, and praise My Father for being good to you; daughter, be His bearer and glorify Him; do not worry, I am guiding you; work in this way; I am your Teacher;

I will continue forming you, beloved; I am forming you as well as My other children; go in peace and remember that you are guided by Me; hear Me, I love you and I want you to be with Me;

Vassula, I am pleased that your faith has augmented; purify yourself by eating Me and drinking Me;

I will, Jesus. I will go to receive Holy Communion.

[1] The demons.

[2] Purgatory. (My soul is 'exposed' in purgatory. By loving God, souls can be liberated from purgatory. Prayers liberate souls from purgatory too.)

[3] Extinguishing their fires.

come to Me, all My love covers you; I love you child;

Jesus, I love You and I'll fight for You.

fight I do not want! for I am Peace and you will work with peace, for Peace;
fill Me with joy remaining as close to Me as possible; will you kiss My feet?

(I took a picture of Jesus and kissed His Feet.)

I love you, go in peace;

February 11, 1987

Vassula, it is I, Jesus Christ; daughter your sufferings will be Mine and My sufferings will be yours; you will share all what I have, yes, even My sufferings; I will be near you, consoling you when you need Me, but I want to be consoled in return when I am suffering;

Jesus, You do not really <u>need</u> anybody, especially me!

no, I do not need anybody, I suffice by Myself; but do I not share everything I have with you? I am your Saviour, your Healer, your Father,[1] your Spouse; I am your God who will never ever abandon you;

*(In the evening while in the hall downstairs and about to climb the stairs with my hands full of glasses I very clearly discerned a huge dark cross on the upper level of the staircase. Huge it was. Jesus hanged on it, moaning, with agony, covered in bruises and blood. I had to go by it. I didn't know what to do. While passing it I heard Jesus call saying: "*oh help Me, Vassula, come near Me;*" I ran quickly up, left those glasses on the table and ran and took my scrapbook and Jesus wrote: "*My agony is great, My sufferings are many, will you not help Me, I who died for you? I am nailed on My Cross and I cannot come to you, so come, I want you nearer; Vassula, how I love you all, heal My children, call them, have them love Me; be blessed, be near Me, I love you*". While He wrote this down He made me feel all alarmed and I had not realised that in a few seconds I was covered with sweat.)*

Vassula, I, Jesus, suffer and you discerned fully My Cross and I on it;
I want you to feel My agony, suffer with Me daughter; live in Me and I will let you feel My pierced Heart, wounded by the lance and wounded by so many beloved souls; I love you, would you deny Me? I who suffered and died for you, will your heart have the courage to resist Me? I have suffered for love; I have called you out of love; I blessed you; I fed you; so

[1] Read Is. 9:5-6.

now since I chose you, I will expect you to console Me, to love Me ardently; I will expect you to respond to Me;

Vassula, have no fear; abandon yourself fully to Me; yes, surrender completely, abandoning yourself entirely to Me and leave Me free to do with you whatsoever I want to;

I have already agreed to work for You, Lord. So now You can do what You please with me, Lord.

yes, surrender; I love you, it pleases Me to hear you surrendering; never ever refuse Me for My love for you is unlimited;

I will continue My teachings in giving you a secret; Vassula take your scrap book; fear not for My teachings come from Wisdom, all mysteries have not yet been revealed; all works are given to those who know how to love Me;

*(I will take my scrap-book now ... Jesus gave me the secret. Then He said: "*I will reveal many more hidden works to you.*" That was the third secret.)*

every day that goes by, you come closer to Me;

what does this mean?

it means that I will soon be with you;

(Death does not scare me at all!)

February 12, 1987

God Almighty, I do not want to fall in vanity or self-interest, I ask you to help me! I want to remain a nothing. I want to remain plain and give <u>You</u> all Glory!

Vassula, I am Yahweh; I love you;

all authority will come from Me, little one; I will always remind you of your littleness; I will let you understand how I work; find peace Vassula, I am soon with you;

(I felt relieved knowing that God will always remind me of my nothingness! I had an awful day, only doubts, that this is quite impossible, and that the whole thing is untrue, I felt that what is happening is not happening, yet I heard God calling me, it is like its absolutely real and yet nothing real, I suddenly felt as really the most wretched among men. What <u>is</u> really happening?)

Vassula, have you forgotten how you were a year ago; My beloved, let Me remind you; when I, Yahweh, was passing among the dead,[1] I saw you there among the wicked; they were holding you, tormenting you; I saw you lying there, struggling on your own, your soul close to death; I felt full

[1] The spiritual dead.

of pity for you; you remembered My works of old times and you realised then that I could be your refuge and so I heard your plea from earth;

daughter, I always loved you, but you had forgotten Me; I yearned to be loved by you, to hear you call Me Father; for how many years I have been outside your door waiting, waiting that one day you might hear Me ... I was at hand's reach; yes, I was so near you; then, My Heart could not resist your plea; I came full of joy; finally, you called Me; I lifted you to My breast, daughter, and I healed your wounds; I taught you how to love Me; I taught you how to receive Me by elevating you, and I let My Light shine upon you .. My flower, do not despair; I am teaching you step by step, with the vocabulary that you understand;[1]

you are asking Me why has part of My guidance been written before your formation; I will answer your question after you reply to My question; do you know how valuable just one single soul is to Me?

I know it is valuable, but how much, that I do not know My God.

I will tell you then how valuable souls are to Me thus replying to your question; a soul for Me is as valuable as to have written part of My guidance just for that single soul who would have had no other opportunity before his departure; do you understand now?

Yes, I do, and I know whom You mean.
I love you daughter, have no doubt that this guidance is from Me; I will always remind you who awakened you from your slumber;

I love you, be always sure of My love; work in peace and do not forget Me;

February 13, 1987

peace be with you; I am here, it is I, Jesus, who guides you; have no fear; unite in Me, Vassula; all I want from you is love;

I am worrying about the messages, I feel responsible. I don't know how to work!

I am self-sufficient and I am able to help all My children without your help, but as a Spouse, I want to share everything; do not worry for I am Strength, beloved; lean on Me and let Me lead; remember that I it is who give you this force to meet Me;

I ask from you to love Me faithfully; love Me fervently; comfort Me when I ask for comfort for there are many among you who wound Me; such a multitude of sins are committed daily, grieving My soul, embittering Me, filling up My chalice with sorrows; how have they forgotten Me? Vassula, when a Spouse feels grieved where would He turn to for consolation but to His bride who loves Him;

[1] God emphasised this.

I will console you if I can, but what to do, I who am, I know unworthy, probably hurting you unwillingly, insufficient and embarrassed (timid) to talk to You, filled with indignity!

I know that all what you said is true, but have I not chosen you, knowing all your weaknesses? I love you, Vassula, and all I want from you is a response to My love;

I love you a lot. You are constantly in my mind. I live for You. I love You, I cannot measure how much but you can, I can only ask You to teach me to love You more so that it becomes immeasurable.

beloved, pose your head on Me and let Me anoint you with purity to become one of My saturated flowers having absorbed Me; come, I will feed you, from My hand you will eat;

I will teach you to love Me more;

February 14, 1987

(After reading The Memorare of Saint Bernard (a small prayer to St. Mary).)

all the guidance is from God;

Vassula, can you hear Me? listen again Vassula, it is I, St Mary, do not fear Me; Vassula, I know your difficulties to realise that all this is really happening, but I ask from you to trust God; augment your faith;

He is working in you child; do not restrain yourself from submission, abandon yourself in His hands and do what He asks from you; I am near you helping you; have peace for He is guiding you;

Vassula, Jesus is forming you to become strong to be able to resist temptation; He feeds you, giving you all that you are lacking;

remember, daughter, Wisdom has brought you up; do realise why;

It is not just for me? All this, it's meant for others, too?

yes, you are being formed to be God's bearer;

I do not know how to be God's bearer.

God has preached to you and has taught you to love Him; trust Him for His riches are innumerable and His Mercy unfathomable; He loves you with ineffable tenderness and watches over you with loving eyes; every heavenly word lives forever;

I have to learn to love You more.

I will teach you, have peace;

(Later on:)

Vassula, it I, Jesus; I am giving you strength to meet Me;
progress with Me for I will institute My given words so that many can read them and profit from them; daughter, when My given guidance will be established, I shall prepare you to meet Me; I long to have you near Me;
Vassula, look at Me;[1] are you happy meeting Me in this way?

Yes, very, I don't deserve this charism at all.

accept it; accept what I give, I give even to the most wretched souls; Vassula, have you heard that I give wisdom to mere children and not to the learned and clever;

Yes, I have, why is this?

because children are My weakness, they let Me form them;
I chose unworthy souls to form, ones who know little or next to nothing; I will supply you, Vassula, for I am wealthy; with Me you will lack nothing;
I love you, do you realise how happy you make Me every time we meet? I feel happy having you finally near Me; would not a father rejoice having found his lost child? you were lost and My heart was utterly torn with sorrow; you had wandered away leaving Me in despair; I went to look for you and found you; how then would I not rejoice having you near Me? Vassula, near Me you will learn; I will teach you all virtues to enable you to glorify Me; My child, learn to absorb the dew of righteousness; learn to glorify Me; learn from Wisdom; I love you; leave now in peace and call Me when you wish; let us pray together,

(We prayed.)

be now My companion and keep Me in your heart;

February 15, 1987

I love you, but maybe I love you in the wrong way. What is right or wrong I don't know; I worship You.

Vassula, love is love; I want you to love Me without restraint; I am your Holy Father who loves you intimately; approach Me and love Me intimately; I want to be intimate with you;
do not fear, I want all your love; Vassula I want you today to repent;

Should I repent to You now?

[1] I looked in Jesus' face. He looked straight at me.

yes, repent, I am listening;[1] yes, daughter, I forgive all your sins for they are many;

Vassula do you know that I am He who taught My teachers to repent? they are My instructions; I have given to My teachers the authority to have My children confess to them;

child, I wrote it;[2] Vassula, refuse Me nothing; I will demand from you many things; are you ready to follow your God and Saviour?

I will, as long as I recognise that it's coming from You. I will follow you because I love You.

Vassula, never fear Me, trust Me; I am preparing you to face bigger trials; are you ready to follow Me?

With Your help I will be.

have no fear for I am near you, supporting you;

daughter, leave yourself entirely in My hands; let Me use you beloved for healing souls; let Me bind you to Me with love's chains; let Me feel you are entirely Mine; let Me, who am your Creator, possess you;

I have longed for your love; let My love enkindle your heart now; be Mine entirely; I longed for you, I long for you; do you never long for Me, Vassula?

I do.

(Or do I think I do?)

Vassula, beloved, by giving yourself to Me will both glorify Me and purify you;

I now bind you to Me, I, God the Most High, will be with you till the end;

– I tell you truly, that I have chosen you knowing you are nothing, helpless, wretched and sinful, but in spite of all your faults I love you; yes, I love you all in spite of your iniquities;

Lord, did You bind me now?

yes I have; I love you; it is out of love, I want you always near Me; beloved, hear Me, My bonds are bonds of love, they are bonds of purity; I love you, let My children understand how much I can love them;

My clemency has no limits; My love is a consuming flame enkindling every heart which receives Me;

daughter, leave now and remember that I am leading you; remember who purified you,[3] have you forgotten? have I not anointed you Myself?

[1] I did.
[2] I tried to erase 'confess' but my hand was blocked by God. I am against the confessions.
[3] I couldn't understand so I hesitated.

Yes, Lord, on the 13th.

Vassula, I have Myself given you My Bread and Wine; remember I chose the time for you to purify you child;[1]
love Me, let us work together;

(This reminded me of the first time I took Holy Communion in this Church. Again it was done in a mystical way. I was with Karl the priest, God had sent me to him to get Holy Communion. He was not sure whether he should give it or not because it was asked in this mystical way. Then Karl said that he will talk to God, pray, but not aloud so that I won't hear what he says and I should let my hand write, from God the answers. God wrote:

"I WILL"

I asked Karl what he had asked. He said he had asked whether he should make me give my confession to him. God answered that He will.[2] Karl without hesitation told me to simply come for Holy Communion in four days. In the meantime, God asked me to repent. I did not know how, so he explained to me what to say. I did it with Him. Then the next day I had Holy Communion.)

February 16, 1987

(I started to realise that really I can't live without God. I think He really attached me.)

I am Yahweh, child; it is I, turn to Me; I love you and because of this great love I have for you I hold you; do not fear, child; hear Me; because of My elate love I have for you, I bind you to Me; lean on Me, I want you to need Me Vassula;

Do you love us so much?

O daughter have you not felt My love?[3] My Love for you wants to consume you;
I feel glorified to feel how attached you are to Me; I for My part love you inexhaustibly and I will not part from you ever; but I have also made sure that neither will you; I made sure of our union; see? ... I delight to have prevailed;
I desired us to be united forever; you needing Me, loving Me and bound forever to Me and I bound to you; leaving Me free to love you without restraint and reign over you;

[1] True for in Church I fully discerned Jesus at the Tabernacle chanting, with the others. He Himself gave Me Bread and Wine.
[2] Exceptionally this time.
[3] Yes, of course I have. It is unbelievable.

I who created you and I who nursed you, I who consecrated you and I who was first to lay eyes on you; I who filled you with My Spirit willed it; for I, Vassula, am your God, Yahweh, who brought you up;

I made sure that the bonds I have attached you to Me are for eternity; you will be unable to detach yourself from Me for I am the Most High;

It's frightening, even though I love you, Lord! Your Power and Wisdom are great!

Why Vassula, what have you to fear? Am I not Lord of Love?

I will care for you; I will soothe you if in pain; I will cover you with My blessings; I will provide what you lack; I am Infinite Wealth; you need not fear with Me, I am He who holds the earth's foundations; leave Me free to do with you whatsoever I want; I am so happy having you near Me, you so frail and weak, for I know that your heart will let Me do as I please with you; fear not, for I am your Heavenly Father, and I love you beyond any human understanding;

I am Yahweh and if you have not heard afore, I am telling you now, that I am known to be Faithful and My word stands secure;

child, I have revived you from death to let My Word be written, I have brought you up to be My bearer;

Since you are to be My bearer, you have to be formed; you must learn how I feel, how I work and how My love enkindles hearts; how else would you be able to tell My beloved children?

come; feel My presence the way I have taught you; I love you little one; discern Me; I want you to be intimate with Me;

Vassula, tomorrow I will dictate to you a message teaching My children how to be with Me; go now and fulfil your other duties; go in peace;

(Jesus came later on:)

Vassula write; you are now united with Me, you will work with Me, you will suffer with Me, you will help Me, yes, I will share everything I have with you and for your part you will do the same;

being united is being forever together; because My bonds are eternal bonds, My elate love binds you forever to Me; My love enkindles even the hearts out of stone and puts them ablaze consuming them;

daughter, I have prevailed; you need not fear, I have won your heart, beloved, and I made sure that you will forever be Mine; O Vassula how I longed to thrust you in the depths of My Heart and let all the flames of My love utterly consume you, leaving you in total rapture for Me, your God;

Do You love me as much as that? To have done this?

have I not laid out My life for you? I laid out My life out of love, I sacrificed Myself for your salvation, out of love; I shed My Blood for you, out of love;

now I made sure that you are bound to Me;

Why?

why, have you forgotten that I am All Faithful; having you bound to Me I will be sure that you too will remain faithful to Me;

now that we are united we will continue working together; I will use your love for Me to heal many souls who are bound to be engulfed in Satan's flames; you and I are going to help these souls; all you have to do is love Me fervently; there will be times where I will come to you entrusting you with My Cross;

But I am nothing!

Vassula, remain nothing and let Me be everything you lack; wherever I go you will follow; alone you will never ever be; you are now united to Me;[1] grow in spirit, Vassula; grow, for your task is to deliver all messages given by Me and My Father; Wisdom will instruct you;

Yes, Father.

how beautiful to hear you call Me Father! I longed to hear from your lips this word, Father;[2]

February 17, 1987

Vassula why, why were you avoiding calling Me Father? Vassula I love being called Father;[3] I am Father of all humanity;

I love you, Father.

I love you too;

February 18, 1987

peace be with you;

Vassula you need not rush, learn that I work gently, keep close to Me; – remember we are in Hades;[4]

(Later on:)

[1] While writing, I was wondering why He says I should remain nothing now and before He said I must hurry and change, growing stronger etc. He must have read my thoughts because He answered immediately. Next sentence.

[2] I had made it a point while praying that night to avoid saying Father, but referred to Him instead as 'God', being careful to avoid the word 'Father'. I don't really know why, but maybe I thought I should put more formality in my prayers.

[3] Is. 9:5.

[4] Jesus again took me in spirit in Hades, to see the souls.

My Light covers you; anyone[1] who approaches you cannot touch you or harm you; My Light is upon you as a Halo of All Redemption;

your love for Me heals and saves many lost souls, on the way to perdition; Vassula, they[2] are like little children left on their own, not knowing which direction to take; they are lost; when I am with them, I feed them giving them love, some of them then follow Me, you are helping them to love Me and follow Me;[3] I am using you, Vassula, in this way;

Should I then be patient with them and pray daily?

yes, have patience with them for they are beloved to Me; heal them, love them, Vassula;

I am teaching you Wisdom, Heavenly works are from Wisdom; understand when I am teaching you;

come, lean on Me, do you wish to leave now?

No, Jesus, we go on.

O daughter, I love you beloved; work with Me and glorify Me; I love your littleness; you are My saturated flower having absorbed Me fully; child, need Me always for without Me you will perish; I will give you all that you lack till the end; let Me completely free with you for I know what your needs are;

(I felt as though I will be unable to take down God's guidance, for it is difficult as I have all the time interruptions and insults from evil. Sometimes I feel as though God abandoned me completely to be their sport. The more it advances the worse the insults, for a moment I thought God left me. The insults are the worst words one can tell!)

Vassula, will I ever abandon you? I am All Faithful, have you forgotten My words?

It's my fault. I'm weak!

give Me now your weakness and My Strength will dissolve it;

come, I will sanctify you Myself, I have with you reached My heaven, for in you I find My rest; remember we are united and our bonds are bonds of peace and love; these cords which attach your wrists and feet to Mine are for eternity; for beloved you are Mine; I Myself have purified you uniting you to Me; I have triumphed over you;

I wished that you love Me; have no fear for I am Jesus holding you; with Me you are to be and feel My Presence; all I ask from you is love; do you love Me?

You know I do, Jesus.

[1] Any persecutor.
[2] We are like lost sheep.
[3] With our love we can bring people back to Jesus.

love Me without measure; look at Me, have My peace;
is there something you want to tell Me?

Yes, Jesus.

(I felt guilty for having to say this to Him.)

Jesus, although I love taking down this guidance and being with you, I must do other things too!

Vassula, happy are those who withdraw from their occupations and follow Me; you are indeed devoting a lot of your time writing with Me, but let Me tell you something else too; I also love to see you work and accomplish minor duties, duties of small importance, so long as you do them with love; every little work you do, no matter how small and meaningless becomes great in My eyes and pleases Me, as long as these small acts are done with Love; be blessed;

*(In the evening we had guests and I was counting plates, napkins etc. I thought I had everything on my tray. I hesitated, and asked, knowing Jesus was with me, "What do we need more?" He answered me without hesitation: "*We need love, Vassula;*")*

February 19, 1987

Vassula, allow yourself to suffer; all My chosen souls suffered; by suffering your soul is purified like gold is purified in fire; so is the soul; your suffering is in your guidance;

How in my guidance, Jesus?

although I allow you to call Me any time in this way and thus be together, I also allow the gates of evil to be left open; your guidance will not be an easy task, for you will have evil fighting you by discouraging you, in giving you the wrong word;

But, Lord, Your guidance can mislead me!

no, it will never mislead you or anybody else; I have taught you to recognise Me, Vassula;
I have chosen someone with an incapacity of mastering any language, one who will depend on My given words; I have taught you to hear Me, I am training your ear; come, be patient, learn to accept, learn from Me;

(I started to worry.)

Vassula, all will be perfect! Vassula edit;[1] it is I, Jesus;

(Doubts again!)

O come, I long to tell you something; My heaven is in you, because I feel glorified and rested;

Jesus, I love you. Yes a lot too, 24 hrs a day I do. Even when I wake up in the night, my first thought is You. I eat, it's You. I work at home, it's You. I drive it's You. I play tennis and You are in my mind and love is in my blood for You since my body aches from love. But, I cannot accept that I can give You rest, or that You find heaven in me, for what am I? A speck of dust, impossible I am, and when You tell me this I feel even worse in Your presence and ashamed.

all that you said about yourself is true, but I love you and I do find rest in you; I have irrigated your heart with My Blood and placed it in Mine; I have purified it and given it My Peace and Love beloved;

Vassula, I who came to you, always wanted your love; now I have prevailed, I delight in you; love Me without restraint making up for those who forget Me and are but multiplying My wounds; love Me, Vassula, healing My beloved souls; be My heaven;

(Later on:)

My God, I realise it is You, yet I do not think I fully realise!

Vassula, you will one day;

If I do, I think I will faint!

when My word will be established; Vassula, I have always been known to keep My word;

I, Yahweh,[2] come from above; Heaven is made by My grace; I will fulfil My word, trust Me Vassula; do not worry too much beloved; be near Me; feel Me; love Me and glorify Me; leave the rest to Me; live in peace;

I am forming you with Wisdom, have My grace; weary not in healing souls; are you happy being now united to Me?

Yes, Lord, I am very happy to feel I am united to You, although I could not dare think of it.

why, Vassula?

Why? because of my not being fit for You.

[1] Jesus used the word I would have used and I realised how God adapts Himself to the soul's capacity.
[2] The Father was speaking now.

Vassula, I always longed to be united with you and be intimately close to you, nevertheless never forget that I am your God and Holy;

Vassula will you still work for Me?

I have given my consent already. I am willing to continue working for Yahweh.

I am Yahweh, be blessed;

(Later on:)

(I read the prayer to St. Mary: The Memorare of St. Bernard.)

daughter, it is Jesus who guides you, do not fear, Vassula My daughter; listen to Me, your Holy Mother, I am here, present, near you; I am helping you, I love you; I will help you understand the way Jesus works, do not worry;

Jesus has united you now to Him; rejoice, Vassula; you must believe Me when I tell you that your soul heals other souls in Hades;[1] Vassula, do as Jesus asks you; He knows your needs; all He wants from you is love; love Him without restraint, glorify Him, amend for those that embitter Him; call Him, always telling Him you love Him; forsake Him not; accomplish all your other duties too with love, for love, for acts of love are what counts most for Him, no matter how little and insignificant they appear to you, they are of great value in His eyes and thus become great; follow Him and amend for others who neglect Him;

daughter, by being now united to Him you will feel His Cross; you will feel His Heart; He will ask you to share His feelings; He will ask you to help Him; He will ask you for rest; He will ask you to share His Cross; suffer when He suffers, rejoice when He rejoices; your sufferings will be His; comply with His wishes for He is God; learn to recognise Him, remember all what He taught you, for He is a Loving God All Merciful; He loves you all with ineffable tenderness; He will never demand from you anything that would harm you; He is gentle and good; learn to recognise Him, Vassula;

He is a God full of Love, never harsh; He will watch over you protecting you from all evil; He will never abandon you;

Vassula, courage; daughter, call Me when you wish; I love you;

I love You too, Mother. Teach me to love You more!

Jesus, I love You.

I am here, beloved; it is I, Jesus;

(I surrender all over again.)

[1] Purgatory for me was known by the word Hades.

I love you; give Me your little heart in which I will sow the seeds of Peace and Love; I will form you like I desire you to be; nothing will go in vain; all will be for saving My children; do not fear, let Me lead you daughter;

(My love for Jesus was at its full this morning, also a fear that He'll abandon me, since I'm nothing, and a 'nothing' loving God is probably offending His Holy Name.)

O daughter, I love you; be with Me; I will never leave you, O My little one; few are those that glorify Me as you do;

Vassula, My Vassula, I care for you; when I have delivered My guidance I shall not wait further; My Heart longs for your little soul; O how I myself suffer to have you down on earth;[1] I shall take you back to Me, delivering you and rejoicing My Heart, for I burn with desire to have you again with Me; have My Peace, I am with you soon;

Vassula do you want to take in writing My next Message?

Yes, Lord.

are you ready?

(I had avoided this message for a few days but now I felt ready for it. Jesus had talked about it already some time ago.)

Yes, Lord.
do you Love Me?

Very much. You know I do.

do you desire that others love Me too?

Yes, this is my wish now.

work then with Me and write down all that I tell you; yes, Vassula?

I just wanted to say that this is like a miracle, being able to be guided in this way, Lord.

(Peace Message.)

I willed it, Vassula; I have chosen you to show the world that I need neither authority nor holiness;

I have chosen a mere child, helpless and sinful with no authority and knowing no one in power, to manifest through this weak instrument, with My grace, My Peace and Love I have for you all;

I want to convey to this dark world My Message, thus showing My effusions to the world; for My Mercy is ineffable and My affection beyond any human understanding;

[1] In this dark world of today.

Heaven above with all its Glory, reigns forever in peace and love and I shall see that on earth too all peace and love prevails evil;[1] My peace will cover the earth like mist, spreading from the heights to the depths and from one end of the globe to the other end;

I come to proclaim My Message to you all and turn you away from your evil doings; My word will be like a cedar, spreading out its branches like arms, healing your wickedness, feeding your misery and delivering you from evil; I come once more to enlighten this dark world and revive this flickering flame about to extinct and cover you with My Peace;[2]

I love them Vassula, o this love I have for them! have I not sacrificed Myself as a Lamb for them, to liberate them? I suffered for them;

My beloved ones, was My Blood shed in vain? I have poured out my Blood that your sins may be immersed in It and that you may be purified; I have bathed you in the torrents of My Blood to conquer evil and deliver you;

I am among you all; but, nevertheless, Satan is escorting you, for he has found means to seduce you and make you fall into his impious nets;

I, God, cannot see you heading into perdition, I am here to untangle you from his vices;

It is thus I stand before you, that you may know who your Saviour is; I come once more with My Heart in My Hand, offering it to you; will you refuse it? will you refuse My Peace? I come to call those who conform My children into bloodshed; I want them to hear My call, for My word will come like a hammer, shattering the rock,[3] penetrating every heart;

I ask <u>you</u>, have you forgotten your God, or is He of little account in your eyes? have you no fear of Me? I weary with your lofty aims! I have taught you to love Me but also to fear[4] Me, for I am the Almighty;

so what have you done? you are gnawing down your own graves, by having sown seeds of wickedness, dispersing them around the world, reaping them now and feeding yourselves upon its fruit of evil; learn that My whole Kingdom reigns in Peace, the whole of My creation was created in peace and love; My eyes have grown tired watching you slaughtering one another;

<u>I</u> care for you, for I am your Father who loves you; behold, I come with all My Sovereignty; I, who am your God, I come to <u>you</u> offering you My Heart; here, take It, all of It is yours; My Heart rends and lacerates, feel It; all of It is but one big wound .... you have torn the Heart of your God; you have pierced it through again and again;

leaders of war, will I have to come and tread on you showing you My power? will I have to reveal myself with wrath? My chalice of Mercy has brimmed over and My chalice of Justice is full! I, who breathed in you Life and consecrated you, I, God of all creation, who bathed you in My

[1] Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven...

[2] Through my mind, a thought passed, I was thinking: "But with those sort of people, it's not worth the trouble, they'll never listen".

[3] One day, suddenly God enlightened me to understand that <u>rock</u> is our hearts, our hearts covered with stone.

[4] To accept, <u>respect</u>.

Holiness, come to you with My Peace, exhorting you to convert yourselves and live in My Peace;

I will cover the entire universe with My Peace letting it reign over you; for I am Peace and Love and All Wisdom; My appeal is addressed to all nations; they must know that peace reigns in My Kingdom; I come in spite of their wickedness to bless them and shine on them for they are My beloved sons and daughters;

listen to this Heart your God is offering you, a Heart you have forgotten and know no more, a Heart who loves you and seeks you out to impart life;

cease to do evil! cease rebelling against Me! are you afraid of My Law? My Law is not a Law of rebellion, My law is a law of peace and love, follow My given Law, respond to It and salvation will be yours; your weakness is to ignore My Law, bigoted by your own, thus leading mankind into destruction, antagonising your neighbours; your laws are based on violence;

O children! have I implanted in your soul hatred? My Soul is the Source of Love and Life in Itself and from It came all into being;

Vassula, do no more; I love you; trust Me, let your love cover My Heart, unite; love and work with Me;

I will, Father. Help me be worthy so that I may be able to glorify you.

February 26, 1987

*(Beatrice and I flew to Chittagong and from there crossed the river to find the village Diang where we could meet Raymond Dujarrier who is a French, semi-hermit, mystic, Catholic priest, but also Hindu, Moslem and Buddhist. All in one. To exchange a few ideas and show him the writings. He called them: Divine Revelations of the Heart. What he said corresponded very much to the idea of the revelations and their purpose: that they are not for me only but for the benefit of others. Our whole trip went on perfectly smooth as if someone had programmed it. I forgot to mention that the day before our departure for Diang I had a feeling of great distress and was asking myself why I am going to Diang, to show what, to show rubbish? The whole day passed in agony. Then early the same day of our departure the first words appeared: "A liar was guiding you, collect everything and burn it." I knew then that evil from the day before was trying to stop my trip. A few seconds after this message I felt God's presence and He wrote: "*I will be with you till the end, we are united forever; let My Light shine on you child; I am Yahweh guiding you; glorify Me by loving Me;*")*

March 1, 1987

(Today, several times a day, Jesus told me, while I discerned Him around me: "never weary of writing;")

Vassula, I desire that My words be known by many; words that come directly from My lips, for all the revelations I breathed into you are from Me; I work in this way too; now and then I come and refresh all that has already been taught by Me; I am your Saviour, always near you, always ready to withdraw you from evil; I come hoping that My word will penetrate hearts and rest in them;

Vassula will you amend for others?

What does amend mean here exactly, Lord?

amend means to compensate for others, who give no response to My love; repair for others; all you do is love Me with all your heart and mind;

I love You! but I want to learn to love You without measure to be able to amend more.

come, I will teach you; have I ever been known not to keep My word? daughter, I am your Teacher and from Me you will learn everything; I will progress you;

I am unworthy of all what You give me, I know for a fact when I compare myself to the humble and the so dedicated people. I am not proud of myself for having been chosen as the most wretched person, and much worse than the next worst one, to be given this guidance. I know that I have not been chosen for my qualities. On the contrary, I have been chosen because of my wretchedness. You have confirmed it, Lord!

have My peace, Vassula; wretched you are, but I love you anyway; give Me all your wretchedness and My Mercy will consume it; feel loved by Me; come, lean on Me; hear Me; keep Me company; do not forget that I am your Holy Companion;

March 2, 1987

glory be to God the Father for delivering you from evil;

Who is it?

it is I, Jesus, why?

(Here I felt embarrassed. I still do not understand, who is the Father, and what is the difference between the Father and Jesus. If He refers to God the Father, then how could Jesus say He is also Father?)

listen Vassula, give your attention to Me; learn that God and I am One;[1] I am the Father and the Son;[1] now, do you understand? I am One, I am All in One, I am All in One,

[1] Triune God but one in the unity of essence.

You are all in one?!

I am;

And the Light?

I am the Light too; hear Me;

(Here I thought it would be difficult to understand and write down as also the question of Holy Spirit was in my mind too.)

let us try; the Holy Spirit comes from Me; do you understand now? all in One, the Holy Trinity is One;[2] you can call Me Father too;[3] Wisdom comes from Me, I am Wisdom too;

it is I, Jesus; every time you doubt come to Me;

But I feel embarrassed to still have now and then doubts after having completed eleven copy books of revelations, anybody would not be like me, by now anybody would have turned into a saint!

every time you feel embarrassed I love you more; Vassula, come you are My beloved and I love resting in you;

do you love Me?

You know I do, Lord, but at times I feel as cold as a stone! How ungrateful I must be!

every time you have this feeling it is I who uses your love to warm up other souls who are in need of warmth; souls who are cold toward Me, do you understand now?

daughter write these words now:[4] "I, Yahweh, will cover you with My Love giving you all My Peace, proclaiming My Word to all nations for behold, within Me abideth Love, Peace, Mercy and Wisdom; I will establish My Kingdom on earth as it is in Heaven;"

Vassula this is only part of My message; write the rest later on; come stay near Me;

March 3, 1987

it is I, Jesus;

Forgive me for all my sins.

[1] 'Anyone who has seen Me has seen the Father... I am in the Father and the Father is in Me' (Jn. 14:9-10).
[2] In substance.
[3] Is. 9:5: 'Eternal Father...'
[4] I understood that this is a continuation of the peace message (from February 19, 1987).

I forgive you; come, I delight in you; do you remember the day I showed you My glory?

Yes!

do you wish to follow it up? yes?

(I felt insecure.)

Father, can I wait a little?
be it; I will later on ask you again; I would like to show you more of My glory so that you are able to describe to My children how My Kingdom is;
as for My previous message; when I feel you are ready to write it down I shall let you know; Vassula, will you let Me use you today?

In which way, Lord?

by using the essence of the love you have for Me; so love Me fervently, Vassula; I wish to save a very special soul from falling, she is one of My chosen ones; we can still save her, Vassula;
I will leave two pure drops of My Blood on your heart; these two drops will be enough to cover your entire heart and make you feel My sorrow;

What shall I do?

can you work with love, for love?

I will try, Lord.

unite with Me; we will restore her soul today; we will strengthen her;
I will teach you how I work for these are Heavenly works, all Holy works are from Me; Wisdom is instructing you; never forget this, you are My flower which I leave to grow in My Light; I will purify your soil and give you what you lack; I will come back and let you know about My special soul's heart; I love you; love Me Vassula, for so many depend on this love;

(Later on in the afternoon, I was attacked by evil, blaming me. I knew it was not God since I learned that He will never blame me.)

I bless you daughter; I will never blame you for what I, Yahweh, have given you;
I delight in you; I have chosen you to reveal My Face; meditate, My Vassula; feel, feel this love I have for you; shortly you will be seeing Me; yes, I will come;

Lord, when you take me I do not expect anything since I have done nothing and am incapable of doing anything. Again ending with the word 'unworthy'. Yet how I wish to be near You!

Vassula, feel My hand; My hand is trying ever so hard to get hold of you and keep you near Me; I am longing to shelter you; I love to take you thrusting you in the depths of My Heart and hide you there all for Myself; you seem to forget My words, have I not bound you to Me, for eternity? have we not been united by Me placing a wreath of love upon it?[1] My beloved, we are working together; I am your God and Leader;

My Lord, I am weak and need you. I need to be strengthened in everything so that I will be able to glorify You.

Vassula, watch My hands; place your hands in a way that your fingertips touch Mine;

(I saw like lightning coming out from His fingertips, like electricity.[2] I placed my hands and touched His fingertips. This was done in discernment and meditation.)

feel My Holiness; My Strength is penetrating through your fingertips; such works are Heavenly works; I bless you; lean on Me; you have now absorbed Me; keep your hands in Mine feeling My warmth;

(Later on:)

Vassula, hear Me, now we have saved her from falling, rejoice! I have used the essence of your love; we are working together, helping and healing souls; never weary, daughter, in healing them;

(I was again attacked by evil. They said, "Will you disappear from here.")

Vassula, come, approach Me; have My love; do you understand why they hate you? you are snatching from evil My beloved souls, bringing them back to Me;

Lord, what about all the love other people give you, does it help too?

yes! all love is used for restoring and healing souls;

(Continuation of Peace message.)

My Kingdom will spread and keep growing with the love given;
I am telling you truly that all My sufferings will not be in vain; with tremendous Glory I will prevail all evil; I will enkindle every heart thus,

[1] On our union.
[2] 'His brightness is like the day, rays flash from His Hands, that is where his Power lies hidden' (Hab. 3:4).

outspreading My seeds of Love and Peace, uniting My children; over the entire universe My Light will be shed for thus is My Will;
honour Me, Vassula, by loving Me; kiss My hands;

(I have done it in discernment as well as on a picture.)

glorify Me always; I love you all; come, beloved, nearer to Me, for My love for you is more than you can ever imagine;

(I felt so much happiness from God. God was so happy!)

March 4, 1987

As I know myself so treacherous I fear I might one day, out of weakness, abandon You. The thought is awful. I can't see how this might happen but I don't want it to happen or You leave me either!

Vassula, I, Yahweh, love you; do I ever abandon you? we have bonds together and being bound to each other you will be unable of abandoning Me; see? I have taken care of our union; we will stay united till the end, you needing Me and loving Me fervently and I free reigning over you and loving you without restraint; never without the desire of delivering you to Me;

Did you say that, My God?

I have said it;
are you going to ask Me your question?

I don't dare!

why? do not fear Me;

(I knew that He knew but I did not want it on paper.)

Please God!

come, let us learn; I am the Almighty and I know what is best for your soul; if one of you asks Me a question or a favour I <u>will</u> answer; My answer will be the best in which the soul can be nourished; it is like I would select from all fruits the ideal fruit which could give best results for her;
have you heard how many times I can forgive?

Yes, Lord, but some books say that although You do not want to answer them (in a supernatural way) You do, but disliking it, and You are <u>angry</u>.
I, Yahweh, tell you this, My way of thinking is not your way of thinking and My ways are not your ways;[1] Vassula, I am a God Most Merciful, a

[1] Meaning that this theory is wrong.

Loving Holy Father to you; I know your needs and weaknesses; My love to you all is a jealous love; come, come nearer to Me; I, Yahweh, take all opportunities to reach you;

My Father, when I am with You I feel so loved from You and my love to You but grows. Yet, I am afraid to fail You since I am full of sin.

Vassula, do I not know all this? you are a pinch of dust where upon if I blow on it you will disappear; I know how frail you are for after all you are but a passing shadow on earth; yet in your nothingness and in your wretchedness My eyes never leave you; I look upon your weaknesses with Compassion and Love; do not fear, for I will strengthen you; your sins I take and give you My forgiveness; Vassula, do no more today; I will call you tomorrow; have My Peace;

March 5, 1987

peace be with you;
Vassula, do you love Me?

I love you, Yahweh, my God, with all my heart, and near You I wish to stay.

I love you too; I will never abandon you;
Vassula, I am King and Sovereign of Peace and Love; before you I am, revealing My Holy Face to you all; this is the beginning of My call of Peace and Love; daughter, I will instruct you more with Wisdom; I am well pleased with you; delight Me, hearing My calls and writing them down; weary not writing; come, all will not be in vain;
Yes, My Lord.

I give you My blessings; come, lean on Me; glorify Me by loving Me, daughter; seek Me always; deny Me never; amend for others; fulfil My word; have My everlasting Peace;

(Later:)

Vassula, stay near Me; I will remind you that as a Spouse I will provide for you with great abundance all that you lack; I love you; every word I say, will be written; we will work together; weary not writing;

(I read St. Michael's prayer to Him. St. Michael answered me.)

with God's power, I, St. Michael, will cast into hell Satan and all other evil spirits that ruin the souls;

(I then read The Memorare of St. Bernard.)

beloved, daughter, I will help you; have My everlasting Peace; I am near you until the end; fulfil the Message, Vassula; fulfil God's word; lean on your Holy Father for He is Most Powerful; love Him and glorify Him, will you do all this? stay near us; I love you;

March 6, 1987

Vassula it is I, Jesus, your Saviour, are you hungry?

In fact, Jesus, I am right now.

always be, be hungry for My Bread; come, My Bread is free and when you eat from Me you will be filled;

Jesus, I was talking about earthly bread ...

I know, Vassula, but which would you prefer to have?

Both, Jesus.

your bread will only satisfy you for a while, but when you eat from My Bread you will be filled; anyone who eats from My Bread will live forever;[1]
I will feed you Vassula;

I love you, Jesus.

O daughter, how I long to hear these words from every lip! "I love you Jesus"; do you want to feel My Heart? look at Me, before you I stand;

(I looked at His Heart. All His Breast was alight.)

My Heart is ablaze with fervent love, My Heart wants to consume you in Its love, My Heart wants to entice you and forever be Mine! come, daughter, cry out for love, cry out for peace, be united to the end with Me; come, let us revive the others; love Me with all your soul and with all your mind to be able to glorify Me, beloved;

Jesus, loving You is painful, because one wants to be with You, I mean rid of the body and be near You. That is why it <u>is</u> painful to love.

I suffer too because of My Great Love for all of you; I cruelly suffered because of love; I still suffer when I do not get any response to the Love I have for you; can you imagine how I feel? beloved, I need souls who truly love Me; souls who could amend for those who ignore Me; tell them, let them know how it feels to love someone, having laid out My life out of love, and yet get no response, no love!

[1] Jn. 6:48-51.

weary not of bearing My Cross of Peace and Love; bearing it for Me rests My weary Soul; I need to rest, beloved;

Jesus, I will do what You want and try to understand what You are telling me.

(In the evening, my soul was heavy and sad.)

March 7, 1987

Vassula, I Jesus love you; beloved, I have rested; come, I am pleased; believe Me, I feel rested! let us work with love and amend; come, I will teach you to amend; I am the Elixir of Life, I am the Resurrection;

Jesus, how I wish that every soul loved you! It must be awful not to get a response to a love so Great as Yours!

Vassula, My wish is already implanted in your soul; daughter, fill Me with joy and learn to say "let <u>us</u> go and work, let <u>us</u> do this or that," use the word <u>us</u>, we are united forever! delight Me by saying "Father, may your will be done," refuse Me nothing;

daughter, today you will follow Me in the dark dominion of My foe to see how those souls who refused Me suffer;

Jesus, are they lost?

those in hell are, but those in purgatory are saved[1] with love by My beloved ones who make prayers and amend; do not fear for My Light protects you and I am with you;

(I saw myself underground. It looked like an underground cave, dark; lit only by fire. It was damp and the ground sticky. I saw several souls in a row. They were tied and only their heads shown, faces of agony. It was very noisy, it sounded like iron machines at work. Lots of clamouring, hammerings, shrieks, it was very busy. In front of those heads was someone standing his hand outstretch and inside his palm was lava his arm waved from right to left, pouring (splashing) the hot lava across those faces which were swelled up from burns. Suddenly this man who I understood was Satan noticed our presence, and turned around.

(Satan speaks:) "Look at her!" and he spat on the ground with disgust and fury, at the sight of Jesus' presence and mine, "miserable worm, look at her we even have worms nowadays. coming to suck out our blood, go and f--- off." He said to me: "Look," and he threw hot lava again across those faces. I heard them cry out "Oh let us die ..." Then Satan, who looked exactly like a mad-man, fuming with rage called out: "Creatures of the earth hear me to meeee you will come!" I just <u>thought</u> that although he was menacing he was a fool to believe that in the end he would win. He must have read my thoughts of contempt and very menacingly said: "I am not a fool!" then he with a malicious laugh and

[1] Lifted in Paradise.

with irony said, to those poor souls: "Have you heard, she called me a fool," then with sarcasm ... "Dear beloved souls I will make you pay for her sayings."

He was ready to take new lava to throw. I turned to Jesus in despair, asking Him to do something! To stop him! Jesus replied:)

I will stop him;

(The minute S. had lifted his arm to throw the lava it gave him great pain and he screeched with pain; cursing Jesus; then to me, "Witch, goooo, yes, go, leave us!" Voices from souls, found at the gates of hell were crying: "Save us, save us."[1] *Then someone came forward, I understood it was one of Satan's adepts and he (S.) asked him: "Are you on your duty? Are you doing what I have asked you to do? Hurt her, destroy her, discourage her." I knew S. was referring me. He wanted this demon to discourage me meeting Jesus, by giving the wrong word, or destroying the message I get. I asked Jesus if we could leave. He said:)*

come let us leave; I want you to write all this down; I will edit for you; be near Me beloved – I want My children to understand that their souls live and that evil exists; all that is written in My Blessed Word is not a myth; Satan exists and seeks to ruin your souls; I suffer to see you slumbering and unaware of his existence; I come giving you warnings, giving you signs, but how many of you will read My warnings like fairy-tales?

beloved, I am your Saviour; do not deny My word, turn to Me and feel the pangs of love I have for you; why, why are you so willing to thrust yourselves at Satan's feet?

O come all of you who believe no more in Me; come to Me all who have forsaken Me; come and behold, for this is the time to listen; all you who wound My Soul arise, revive, and see My Light; do not fear Me, I have forgiven you; I will take your sins and My Blood will wash them; I will condone your weakness and forgive you; come and absorb the dew of righteousness, restoring your souls which are heading for perdition; I come to look for you, I come in search of My lost sheep; will I, as the Good Shepherd, see you lost and remain indifferent?

Vassula, are you willing to pray for all those in perdition?

Now, Jesus?

yes, now;

I wouldn't know what to say, Lord.

I will teach you; listen to Me and repeat after Me,

"O Holy Father,
by Thy Power and with Thy Mercy,
I implore You,
gather all your sheep,

[1] Souls at the gates of hell, in a very low purgatory can be 'lifted' by our prayers, saving them to less torment.

forgive them and let them return
to Your Beloved Home,
look upon them as your children
and with Thy Hand bless them,
amen”

come in My Heart, Vassula, for therein is profound Peace;

March 8, 1987

Vassula, beloved one, I want to remind you again that I am not favouring you from My other children; for your merits are none, and your worthiness even less in My eyes; but I love you even so; I gave you this Grace for this is My will; be My bearer and through you I will manifest Myself;

do not think that I am contradicting Myself; My love for you is boundless and you are My beloved one since I chose you; do not think for one minute, that because I point out your weaknesses I love you less, I am your Holy Father who knows you and if I do not point out your mistakes then who will? you are My frail flower which I form, letting you sip My Strength that you may grow, Vassula;

I want to remind you that the Revelations I am breathing in you are not just for your own benefit, they are meant for others too, who are in desperate need of My Bread; I come to feed all of you who are hungry; My Message is one of Peace and Love and to remind you of your foundations and who created you;

I come to tell you that My Body is My Church; yes, My Church which fills the whole creation; I come to show this world My Mercy;

you, Vassula, were one among those multitudes who wounded Me, who never responded to My Love, embittering Me; what is more embittering than receiving no response to a Love so thirsty and so great as Mine?

instead, in your wilderness you sought after daily material pleasures, symbolising them as gods, idolising them, alienating yourself even further from Me, embittering Me and wounding My Heart, a Heart of a living God so unsought and so unloved by you, a God completely forgotten; daughter, was I that far away from you?

come, come and feel My Heart, My Heart is crying out for you all; My sons, My daughters come .... come nearer to Me, turn to Me, allow Me to hold you, let Me thrust you deep inside My Heart and let It engulf you, giving you profound Peace;

come and enter My Spiritual World of Peace and Love;

come to Me and eat from My Body for My bread is pure and will purify you; My Body cries out for you; come and see Me, I who spend day and night at the Tabernacle, waiting for you to feed you; do not dread or fear Me, do not disown Me; why refuse Me a place in your heart?

come and get to know Me and you will love Me; for how could you love someone you do not know, or know only imperfectly? endeavour to know Me well and you will love Me fervently;

Vassula, you had gone astray and thus detached yourself from Me; you turned away from the Truth, transforming good into evil and being attached more to evil rather than good;

come then all those who still are evading Me and bring forth your sins, that I may pardon them; come and eat from Me, come and empty your hearts to Me and let Me fill them up with Love;

I know you are weak but allow Me to act in all of you; give Me your consent, beloved ones; let Me uproot all your iniquities, casting them away and sow in you My seed of Peace and Love; let Me purify you; Vassula, do no more, I will continue later on;

do not forget My Presence; remember, always, us, we;

I will remember. I will try, Lord.

let us go;

Let us.

(Continuation:)

come and get to know Me, I am not beyond reach; we walk side by side, you live in Me and I in you; we are never parted, never;

come and derive from My Infinite Goodness and let your inclemency dissolve in My Purity;

O daughter, in spite of having many of My beloved children made holy by Baptism there are only very few who know Me as I am; they forget to look upon Me as a loving Father, many of them leave Me, thinking that I am beyond reach; many of them think of Me in their own manner, attributing permanent feelings of despicable inclinations; some think of Me only in fear others doubt of My Infinite Love;[1]

(Here I was interrupted: the photograph I ordered of the 'Holy Shroud' arrived. I contemplated it and came back to writing while I was looking at it.)

remember, I am still suffering; Vassula, how embittered I am; why, why are so many of My sheep scattered; look at them, was it in vain My sacrifice; daughter, how displeased I am, how utterly shattered My Soul is; I suffer;

feed My sheep; weary not of writing;

No, Lord, I will not weary.

I will give you the Strength you need; come, let us work; let us continue; I am your Teacher; fill Me with joy and do not forget My Presence;

[1] This message continues on March 18, 1987.

Vassula, you felt my Presence; indeed, I was sitting at the corner of your bed; let Me edit[1] what I wrote; "it is I, Jesus, I am sitting now, but at this very instant I will arise since you too will arise;"

(He hardly finished writing when the door knocked urgently and I jumped up. I stood there quite perplexed. Jesus was emphasising His Presence to me that evening very much. It was so much (like some other times) that I took a piece of paper to check and he wrote the above paragraph. (At the door was my bearer telling me something.))

I love you; weary not writing; giving Me this freedom[2] is what I desire;

Jesus, You are Wonderful!

be always cheerful when I am cheerful; follow Me;
you will grieve Me if you forget My Presence; never forget My Presence, never!

But Lord, it is difficult, sometimes I have to drive my car, I have to concentrate on the road, I converse with friends on trivial subjects, I help my son in his homework, so how could I constantly have Your Presence in my mind, it's almost impossible!

Vassula, My flower, when you are in that way you only have to remember the virtues, by being humble, devout, gentle, graceful, truthful, loving; yes, being virtuous is remembering Me; come, let us go;

I wish to make it known to you that I do approach in a supernatural way giving My Messages; do not forget that I am God of Mercy and in spite of your wretchedness and the indifference you had towards Me, I love you; I gave you this charism so that you learn directly from My lips; Vassula, resting in your heart feels good;

(Later on:)

(Again, the wave of doubt covered me.)

come, suffering purifies you; lean on Me, accept to suffer; amend, amend, amend for others; come, let us revive all My children;

(There, I became quite distressed!)

But, my God, I am helpless, how could I do anything?

(He said very softly:)

[1] Jesus uses my language; for we know from St Teresa of Avila that 'God adapts Himself' to His chosen one's language.
[2] Of using me.

will I ever abandon you? use My grains and sow them into fields, yielding the fruits of Peace and Love; let My Word be known to all; I will be with you all the time;

Suppose they refuse It and put it aside, doubting about It? Suppose they think it's no good, suppose they do not believe it's You!

hear Me, My Vassula, why are you fearing? all of My creation was done by My Hand, have you forgotten that I am Omnipotent? all My creation obeys My Will; little one, I am the Most High; do Glorify Me; be like a flower needing My Light to live;

March 17, 1987

Vassula, will you bear My Cross now?

I do, according to Your will, Jesus.

feel; feel how heavy It is; I need to rest; follow Me, come nearer to Me, I will unburden My Precious Cross on you;

(Later on that day, I felt unspeakably distressed. Melancholic and now needing to be comforted, but not finding it.)

you have felt My immense burden on you; never refuse My Cross; My burden is heavy;

Vassula seek not why I elevate you to Me;[1] leave Me free to do with you whatsoever I want to until I come and deliver you; beloved, your guidance has its martyrdom, by seeking to find the truth in it and not finding it, it martyrs you; suffer for Me, suffering purifies your soul; immolate yourself to Me and do not seek to find;[2] just believe;

leave Me free to act in you, and through you manifest My Word thus healing My children; believe in My Redemptive Love;

My Cross is heavy, yes, I will come many more times entrusting you with It; You are My bride, My beloved and My flower; by bearing It for Me you relieve Me; within My revelations I breathe into you, there are embittering passions of sorrows, pains and sufferings which flow out from the very depths of My Soul; come and listen one more time to My Heart and feel how It lacerates; feel how It seeks you all!

(Then as if He could not take it any longer, with a cry which came out from that sorrowful Soul, from Its <u>depths</u> it came, like as if It was close to death from sorrow.)

[1] God reminds me to accept what is happening to me.
[2] I was trying to discover whether this is a real guidance.

creation! which My Father created by His own Hand, why, why do you give Me so much sorrow!!

(Then He turned to me, his face and tone very grave, saying:)

have you ever thought of Me before I came to you?

(Guilt.)

No, I haven't.

(Still grave.)

would you have come to Me if I had not sought and found you?

No, I don't think so. (More guilt.)

now you love Me;

Yes, my Lord, I do.

My guidance has changed you, has it not?

Yes, it has.[1]

will you muster My children and feed them?

(I felt helpless.)

My God, how could I, with what means?!

(I want to please Him, showing my thanks, but I can't.)

trust Me; let Me guide you, Vassula; let Me muster My children; I know you are helpless; I know you are weak; you see, you cannot do anything without Me; now, will you let Me use you as My instrument until I have completed My Message?

Yes, as long as the Message will be from You, Jesus.

I am Jesus, never doubt; weary not of writing; every word My lips utter, will make you feel My wounds; I drag you down with Me in the dark dominion of My foe showing you how souls suffer;[2] I outpour on you all My sufferings that wound Me profoundly; My priest, for My priest you are, you will walk with Me; never will I abandon you; together we will

[1] There I really felt that I am nothing and it was not for my merits He approached me since in the very beginning I almost rejected Him!
[2] When He showed me Hell.

share My Cross; together we will suffer; together we will strive; you will take your rest in Me and I in you;

March 18, 1987

I have taught you to love Me and recognise Me; I showed you My heavenly works, pouring out all the mysteries of My Heart, and showing you My ineffable Mercy, purifying you to be the source of My revelations and showing the world My Grace; indeed, I have bestowed upon you all My insatiable love showing My children how much I can love them;[1] nevertheless, reminding you that you are not any different than the rest of them and that you are not to keep this guidance hidden;

I want My effusions to cover this world, for this is My will; Vassula, allow Me to act in you as I please;

come now and console Me, yes, by loving Me; I am Yahweh and it is on Me you are leaning and it is to Me you are coming to and meditating; you are invoking Me in your prayers, so do not worry since you are worshipping Me and no one else;[2]

My wish is that all My children return to Me;

daughter, I have brought you up for this message; will you fulfil My word, Vassula? are you willing to continue working for Me?

Yes, my Lord, as long as I recognise it's Yahweh.

little one, I am Yahweh! have My peace, little one, and grow; never weary writing; allow Me to use you until the end of My message;

little one, who is your father?

(I was surprised at the question.)

You are.

(Message to the world.)

I am; you are My seed, you are Mine;

My children have turned away from Me and their hearts are frozen with egoism; they have forgotten Me; I want to ask them; why do you repel Me, what have I done that displeased you? have I insinuated ever to you that I am angry towards you? why are you dreading to face Me? beloved, I will not blame you for your sins; I forgive you now; I will not shut the door in your face; I tell you truly that I can forgive a million times and with My arms open I stand before you, asking you to come to Me and feel this love I have to give you; let Me enkindle your heart; come and get to know Me; come, all you who avoid Me and fear Me; all you who do not know Me;

[1] I'm like a sample.
[2] For those times that I worry that these writings are maybe not from God.

come nearer to Me and you will understand that I am a God full of Love, full of pity and full of Mercy;

do not reject Me, before you even know Me; My superabundant love offers you an efficacious grace to know and choose between good and evil; I have given you freedom to choose, but I have also given you qualities to make out of you superior beings; I have given you gifts; use your gifts I bestowed on you and with your intellect and the heart I have given you understand and come forward, acknowledging Me and get to know Me better;

I have enlightened your hearts to enable you to love; I it is, who has given you this grace; would you accept this grace?

(I remembered myself of before.)

But Lord, some had no chance in knowing You, no one taught them, its not really their fault is it? So how could they possibly think even of You?

Vassula, how true!

daughter, My Church needs to be renewed; I have come to consolidate My Church; otherwise multitudes are bound to be lost; Vassula, I will come back giving a message to My devout ones; let Me complete My desires about My children who turned away from Me; I am the Source of Love and from this Source flows this Infinite Love which covers all creation; all I ask of you is a return of Love;

many of you believe I am a God who is quick to anger, and so fear Me; you fear to approach Me; others believe I am beyond reach and only enjoying My glory, never caring for you, and My eyes turned only upon My devout ones, thus making an image of a God full of predilection; did you not know that the weaker and the more wretched you are the more I seek you and love you?

I am Holy, but I also want you to understand that I desire to become intimate with you and have Me as your Holy companion;

do you know of the parable of the prodigal son, Vassula?

Yes, some of it.

he had sinned, but how did his father receive him?

With great joy?

more than that, he received him with great love, and celebrated this event;

grieve Me not, My beloved ones, and come back to Me; I will not refuse you; I will welcome you in My embrace; return to Me without fear;

March 19, 1987

I am here; it is I, Jesus;

Vassula, elevate yourself to Me; I want you to be perfect; delight Me and become perfect; are you willing to be perfect?

(I was speechless.)

I want you to be; I am asking you, Vassula;

But Lord, to be perfect is quite impossible. As I am, to be close to being good is already something for me.

Vassula, I will teach you to be perfect; I tell you truly that it is not impossible, but you must let Me mould you; abandon yourself completely to Me and I will form you into what I desire you to be;

Jesus I don't think I can ever be. I'm difficult to mould, it will be like trying to mould a rock.

Vassula, ah Vassula, do you not trust Me? I am God and I can mould even the rocks into any shape I want; do you know why I have chosen you?

Yes, Lord.

here is still one more reason; I chose you because you are weak, and your weakness charms Me; child, come and feel My Heart, My Heart desires to be loved; come and feel My Heart with your mind; Vassula, are you ready? feel Me;

(I was petrified.)

grieve Me not, come and feel Me; you are not feeling Me;[1]

No, I have not felt you; I had not the courage to do it.

will you tell me your problem?

It's getting worse now.

why?

(I felt embarrassed because I felt so unworthy.)

My embarrassment. I feel embarrassed to face You.

Vassula, why? grieve Me not and tell Me your problem;

I felt embarrassed to touch Your Heart. It's like I saw myself as a leper coming to touch someone whole. who am I to approach You!

[1] In the sense of sensing His Love.

every time you feel embarrassed I love you more;[1] daughter, since we are united for eternity and you are Mine, I will allow Myself to penetrate deep inside your heart; marrying Me glorifies Me and purifies you; we are united;

Yes Lord, but look to <u>what</u> You are united!

I love you, come and lean on Me now; Vassula, feel My Heart;

(Later on:)

(I felt His Heart, which was very warm, and palpitating with the desire to be loved.)

you need not feel embarrassed feeling My Heart, I am Your God who asks you this; allow Me to use you like I wish; allow Me to kiss you;

(I got suspicious, thinking it's evil trying to make me fall in sin.)

I am the Lord Jesus Christ; do not fear;

(I was still careful. Even though I had not felt evil around, still I was suspicious.)

do not fear;

(I could not 'free' myself, again this 'leper' feeling came on me. I did not move.)

do you know how much I love you?

Yes I do, Jesus.

why then do you refuse My kiss?[2]

Because I'm not worthy of a kiss from You.

Vassula, have I not told you before not to refuse Me anything? and what have you answered Me?

That I'll never refuse You anything.

Yes, why then refuse My kiss; Vassula, never refuse Me; if I ask you something it is out of love, allow Me to kiss you, allow Me to do it! will you let Me now? come to Me and feel My kiss, a heavenly kiss on your forehead, are you ready?[3]

[1] I understood later on that He felt pleased that I realised my unworthiness.
[2] Much later on, after a few years only, when I got to know Jesus more, I understood that Jesus was teaching me to be intimate with Him, like St Gertrude and others.
[3] Jesus kissed my forehead. He left me in an ecstatic state of mind. How can I explain it. For the following <u>two days</u> I felt hollow, transparent, like clear glass, He gave such a <u>tremendous</u> feeling

I love you;

March 20, 1987

Vassula, let Me tell you something; love Me till the end for the end will be sweet and I will be with you;

How much You must have suffered!

My sufferings were not in vain; I have liberated you from evil;

I wish You could be happy sometimes.

I am happy when I am among My beloved ones;

Do they make you happy?

yes, they uplift My sorrows;

It's a pity that we are not two thousand years back to be with You.

I am still among you, daughter;

Jesus, since you kissed me (yesterday evening) and all day today I feel 'dissolved' in You, like I'm transparent and tremendously peaceful! It's like I am hollow ...

Vassula, I am Peace; I will always give you My Peace; integrate your whole being in Me and I will dissolve you within Me; ah Vassula, come always within Me and feel My Peace;
are you still willing to let Me form you?

Yes; Jesus, always.

yes, leave Me free to do whatsoever I want with you; I will mould you into a pure and devout being, solely for My interests; you are going to withstand trials with My Strength solely for My interests; My word will be like a rivulet, flowing, then rushing, until it pours out and turns into an ocean, an ocean of Peace and Love;

(Later:)

Vassula, why do you never praise Me? I am the Lord who saved you from darkness; realise who you are; among the most wretched ones, you are by far the worst of them;

---

of peace of the soul; my breathing seemed to go through my lungs and fill into my entire body, thus having this feeling of being air.

(I sighed.)

I love you anyway; praise Me, Vassula, for liberating you;

(I was thinking what to say. I hesitated.)

say;

My God, I love You
and it is through
Your abundant love and mercy
that You showed me Your Light;
blessed be Your Name,
amen;

(I repeated His words.)

March 21, 1987

it is I, Jesus; Vassula, will you train, beloved? discerning Me with your mind?[1] Vassula, look at Me;

(I did.)

yes, correct;

Have You placed Your hands on the desk?

I have;

Now You've crossed Your arms?

I have;

Now You've lifted one arm and Your hand reached Your cheek and Your forefinger on Your cheek, the other arm stayed where it is? Like You are thinking?

correct! I am emphasising My presence; Vassula, look at Me;

(You have a book? which You took out from Your mantle from the left side with Your right hand?)

I have a book;

(It's not very big.)

[1] Jesus wanted me to use the gift of discernment of spirits that He gave me.

exactly, you are discerning well, Vassula; look inside and read what it says;

(I try, but I am not very good at it.)

It says…

My altar is you;

I can't Jesus, I can't figure out the rest!

try again, My altar upon which I will…

(I can't see. I think I'm reading wrong!)

little one, what would you do without Me? you must elevate more your soul to Me; Vassula, I will help you; leave yourself entirely to Me, never be discouraged; I will come back with My book later on;

(I did feel discouraged, believing I disappointed Him for not raising high enough my soul. I went as far as to think He will exchange me for another soul. That His patience has limits!)

Vassula, you must never ever believe that I will exchange you; will you believe Me? come, we will try next time; try and discern Me more with your mind as you did now; Vassula, let your entire being penetrate in Me and dissolve within Me; completely;

love Me and amend for others; elevate, I will teach you to elevate your soul; let us go;

March 22, 1987

serenity is what I love; you will work with serenity and not haste; I have come back with My book;

What is in that book too?

I have written in it a few names of souls; souls who are to revive My Flame, the Flame of Love; will you read where I point out for you?

Yes, Lord, I have been worried about that little book which I couldn't read.

I know,

(I can see its cover is soft and gold.)

yes, its cover is golden; look inside it and read, "I will make of you My altar, upon which I will place My burning desires of My Heart, My Flame

will live within you; be drawing from My Heart and fill your heart; I, the Lord, will keep My Flame ablaze for ever and ever;" will you kiss My book now, daughter?

(I did.)

I will tell you;

(I had a question.)

it is a spiritual guidance for My chosen souls; now you know;

(Later on, the wave of uncertainty and doubt covered me.)

Vassula, do not fear; it is I, Jesus; listen, beloved, all the guidances have their sufferings too; in yours is the uncertainty which makes you suffer; have I not said that suffering purifies your soul? accept it, and leave Me free to do what is best for you; let Me act in you; are you willing?

I'll do it if it's You, Jesus.

I am Jesus, Your Saviour! we will suffer together, we will strive together; here, lean on me; come, let us go and read together;

(Later:)

I am here; live for Me; glorify Me by loving Me; come, all is for My interests of Love and Peace; deny Me never; evil will always try and interfere to stop My designs but I will prevail so rely on Me;

But, Lord, can I complain about some things?

feel free with Me, Vassula;

I want to tell You what is bothering me, probably everything I say or think is wrong so whatever I do will be wrong. It's true I have no real support, by that I mean I am here, writing messages I receive from You. Now, others apparently had the same as I. Other guidances or messages that came from You to other people, but these people were mostly in monasteries or convents; they were surrounded by religious, priests, bishops, etc. when this supernatural approach was happening to them, they were watched carefully, followed closely, then it was easy to pass the writings to the Superiors and from there to the bishop and then to the Pope. They all accepted it as coming from You.

I might be wrong, but it seemed easier for them to accept it from one of <u>their circle</u> whom they knew well and so it was edited; at least parts of it. They were approved.[1] *Then here I am, I have approached priests. They happen to be Catholic, for me, as a Greek Orthodox by baptism, it does not matter what they*

[1] And thus relieved for the Word can lay <u>heavy</u>.

are, even if I was Catholic and the priests would be Protestant I am not selecting; we are all Christians. Several priests know about it now. Each one's reaction differs from the other like night and day. One of them to this day says it's Evil, in other words I'm possessed, since I'm possessed by a spirit; but I know it's You God Almighty. Having read a little he made up his mind and does not want to ever change it. When he'll understand I'm not possessed, he'll bring up that it's my subconscious. Anything but You, then the reaction of another one was, "yes continue writing because it's divine and from God", so, he believes it's God's words; but is too busy to ask or even to follow to find out the 'suite'. This is what amazes me, if he believes God is trying to express a message, why then not bother more and find out what it is?

A third priest was informed and listened dutifully looking now and then at his watch then, said, good, go on, it's marvellous, continue writing, I asked him to come any time again and talk about it. I never saw him again. Then another priest was informed, and he said, only reading a page or two, "I don't want to give any opinion, but we Catholics are warned that evil acts in the same way too;[1] *not that I'm saying it's evil but we are told to be careful." Fair enough I said, but then since everybody agrees on one thing, and that is: that it is supernatural, why then not take it more seriously, to understand and clarify it?*

After all they are people who seek God, the first one who said it's EVIL then told me, that God gives messages and there are many, many books with those messages all over the world, and it is very common; there are so many guidances in the supernatural way, so it is very common, but mostly in their circle.

Another priest said they are called Divine Revelations of the Heart and they are from God; then he gave an address of one prof. mystic whom I can find and talk with. I know, that if I was 'one of them' I'd have it easier. It's just that I'm out of their circle and my appearance too clashes.

I am Jesus; Vassula, lean on Me and rest; era, O era have you given credits before even glimpsing on My words? are you seemingly glorifying Me and by defending Me unwillingly deriding Me?

Vassula, I love you; lean on Me, beloved;

Lord there are still other things, when I tell You or give You my feelings of doubt, I'm pretty sure I wound You, since I'm doubting, and if I'm not doubting, and it is not You in the guidance, I'm wounding You, because I'm doing this, so whatever I'm doing, I wound You, if I believe or not believe it's you, whatever I think, I hurt you; and this makes me sad since I want to be the last one that would wound You! I suffer for this too.

O daughter, grieve not; never believe that I am wounded from love; eating from Me is all you do; I am Jesus, Jesus Christ, and it is My bread you are eating; soul, O beloved soul do not afflict yourself anymore; believe Me, beloved one, and feel loved by Me;

Forgive me for being so weak ...

[1] Maybe, but for how long? Until masses return to God? Because masses already have and it's the beginning...

I forgive you fully; feel how much I love you; your weakness is what attracts Me most, your ineffable weakness! your wretchedness is beyond words; O come to Me here inside My Heart let your soul entirely annihilate within Me; be My heaven, I love you; have now My Peace;

March 23, 1987

remember I am One, the Holy Trinity is One;[1] I want that our union be perfect; discern Me carefully; yes, you have seen well, I have with Me two rings;

They are silver-white? and very shiny!

they are out of pure white gold;

(There I thought evil was misguiding me, how could this be?)

listen Vassula, it is I, Jesus; do not fear; beloved, come, I have brought you this ring; I want you to wear it now; discern Me;

But is this possible?

yes, I am blessing our union!
beloved, this act is a spiritual heavenly act; your soul is united to Me, I tell you truly; believe Me, I will sanctify our marriage;
allow Me to place this ring on your finger; I love you; feel Me; I love you and I bless you;

Jesus placed the other ring on His finger.

see? what can you discern more?

(I can see a ribbon joining two 'circles'.)

this I shall place on our heads; we are now joined; I am crowning our union;

Jesus many will blame this as fantasy!!

why; many come to Me and marry Me, glorifying Me, and I so much rejoice to be united to them! Vassula, I have risen you from the dead; I shed My Light on you; I looked after you, and soothed you; leave Me free to continue My works on you daughter; be like soft plaster willing to be shaped up as I wish; leave yourself free in My hands and do not resist Me;

[1] In the unity of essence.

Lord, I'm so happy, too happy that I fear I might be wrong!

no, you have well discerned; I love you to the extent that I am well prepared to fetch you right away; I am longing to deliver you and have you near Me, but I have created you for this Message;

Lord, I'm fearing that I might have misdiscerned and that I have profaned You by thinking that You gave me a ring and joined us; though I was pretty sure about it.

My bride, My wretched bride, why are you fearing Me? grieve Me not and approach Me; I love you; lean on Me and remember, I it is who sanctified our marriage; do not worry, it is I Jesus, leave your fears and approach Me; I felt your hand;[1]
(I had been looking at His picture (big format) of the Holy Shroud while writing, and unconsciously with my mind I had pushed gently His hair (left side) placing it behind, away from His cheek. I was surprised at the immediate reaction.)

Have you felt my hand, really?

I have; Vassula do you realise I am God?

I'm sorry I did this.

do not be; be intimate with Me, just like you are; come, give Me your hand and I will keep it in Mine;

March 26, 1987

(Here below God gave me a vision.)

delight Me, Vassula, and understand that I God am One; I will dearly wish to show you more of My glory; child, do you know how Heaven was created?

By You, through You.

yes, I have measured every width, height and depth and all dimensions are perfect; every little living creature comes from Me and is truly Mine; all Life comes from Me, My Breath is Life; do you wish to learn more about My Heavenly Works?

Yes, Lord.

then let us have a walk in My Glory;

[1] Jesus said this very quickly.

(I found myself walking with God's Presence in a beautiful garden, very colourful, plenty of bright light, but not from a normal sun. While walking I noticed an enormous ball of light almost touching the horizon. It was like a big Sun; but one could look at it without having the eyes burnt.)

how do you feel, daughter?

It's beautiful, it's all strange!

what can you see?

This sort of 'Sun'.

yes, it is My Holy Abode; and what can you see around that Light?

First it appeared to me that it was spots which moved around It, but then they turned out to be little angels encircling It. They appeared to be millions of them.

they are cherubims encircling My Glory; what else do you see?

Some steps going inside the 'Sun'?

let us enter this Light, are you ready? take off your shoes for we are entering on holy ground; we are now inside the Light;

(I thought by entering It I would find myself in very bright light, but no, everything was of blue colour, but what struck me most is the silence and the feeling of Peace and Holiness. It was amazing! Inside all was a circle!)

yes, it is a circle;

(The 'wall' around was no wall, but living things, they were angels, a wall of angels and closing like a dome the 'ceiling' made by angels ... all blue, they were millions, billions, one stuck to the other, they were tall angels, one on top of another, stuck all together, forming a solid wall.)

My seraphs are guarding this Holy place and are worshipping Me incessantly; can you hear them? "Holy of Holies, Holy is our God Most High,"

How many are they, Lord?

thousands, My child; who is this with the gold sword and so beautiful?

I don't know.

(I saw someone like an angel which differed from the others, because he was in 'normal' colour, dressed in a long white robe, golden hair to the shoulders, and

he held in his hand a beautiful gold sword, glittering, and his robe was of the purest of whites.)

Vassula, the sword is My Word; My Word is pure; It pierces and illuminates;

(Suddenly the 'dome' opened like a flower.)

behold, little one, try to discern; I am near you helping you; you will see above you now the Holy Battle that is to come; O daughter, keep a vigilant look around you and be aware that evil exists; can you see anything?

(I saw, when this 'wall' opened like a flower, horses with black velvety fierce eyes. The image went further away, and I saw a battle.)

My army will combat Satan and his followers, including all those that tried to destroy My Law; remember that I am the Alpha and the Omega, the First and the Last; My Word is everlasting; now what can you see?

A reptile like a big snake which was thrown down from the horse.

this dragon under the lance of My Saint[1] will be conquered; when this will be done all his followers will fall too; Vassula, you will come now to see My Hall of Judgement;

(I saw a big hall, but no one yet there. Suddenly in one corner I saw a group (souls) it was the clatter of chains that made me look. They seemed haggard, beyond description and spotted with charcoal or some black spots. They seemed scared, uncertain as to where they were. They did not see us. They seemed to be surprised by their surroundings.)

listen to the trumpets; they are My angels announcing Me; give Me your hand for you are My little visitor; yes, every angel falls prostrate before Me; have you seen this multitude of souls, they have just arrived from underground;[2] these are tormented souls who have been released, they were at Satan's gates;

Who released them?

I did, with My heavenly works, and all who amend and love Me; you see why I want you to love Me? the deeper you love Me the better chance they have to be lifted and come to Me; do you want to know what will become of these souls?

Yes Lord, what happens now?

[1] Saint Michael.
[2] Purgatory, at Satan's gates (very low).

let Me tell you, I will baptise them with My Holy Spirit and free them completely, for not until they would be baptised by the Holy Spirit would they be able to share My Kingdom;

You mean these were not baptised?

they were not;

Would they want to?

yes, they want; come, I will explain; let us sit; what you saw was only an image of them; they were not really in My Hall; souls are not judged until the end;

Where were these souls if they were not in Your Hall?

these souls were in Hades;[1] by being in Hades they are helpless; when you choose Me and desire to follow Me, you are saved, but if you fail to recognise Me, because of this obduracy you will fall; where you will go, will be endless martyrdom;[2]

I must warn you all, not that it has not been said before, but if anyone blasphemes the Holy Spirit they will never be forgiven, for this is My Law;

lower your eyes before Me, child;

(I did.)

let Me bless you; I forgive your sins; say these words,

"May the Lord and God Almighty
be Blessed,
May His Kingdom
reign in eternal Glory,
May His Holy Name be Glorified,
May His Word
penetrate and rest in each heart;
amen;"

Vassula, do no more today; rest; I will dictate tomorrow My message...

(I felt God suddenly embittered.)

...about those who represent Me but are not giving Me enough love nor draw from My Infinite Love either, daughter;

come, keep Me company; I need to rest;[3] come nearer to Me, share My sorrow;

[1] In Greek: Purgatory.
[2] In Hell.
[3] To be consoled in a loving heart.

My God, I'll do as you want, but also do not forget that there are many who love You dearly and do not forget their sacrifices showing their love for You.

yes, they uplift My sorrows, and soothe My wounds, but I need larger amounts of souls like these, ready to amend and diffuse My Infinite Love, spreading it like mist; I desire that they open their hearts and receive Me; I will fill their hearts with My Love and when their hearts will overflow with Love, they will be able to diffuse it and feed My lambs;

beloved, will you let Me rest in you?

Yes, My God, do.

will you rest in Me?

Yes, My God, I will.

come then; I love you;

I love You too, My God.

March 27, 1987

Vassula, I love you;

I love you too, Jesus.

how I long for all My priests to be holy since they represent Me; I wish them to become pure, holy, humble and merciful; I want them to allow Me to pour into their heart the superabundant Love of Mine; I want them to draw more from the Riches of My Heart and fill their heart, impregnating it so that it overflows, thus diffusing It all over the world; it is necessary that they seek to understand My lambs and love them, healing them; but to be able to do all this, they must learn to love Me as much as I have loved them; they must learn to love My children as I love them; they must honour My Church;

I desire love; Vassula, tell them, let them know that My lips are parched and thirst for love; what use are sacrifices and rituals to Me, when their hearts are petrified and arid?

I desire to fertilise this wilderness with Integrity; I need warmth, I need a living flame, purity, zeal and an ardent love; allow yourselves to draw from this Infinite Love and fill up your hearts; all I ask from you is faithfulness, purity and love; come, come and repent to Me, come and change your lives; I will exalt you and you will receive Me; I want to remind you of My ways;

I have given you so many messages and signs, signs that you ignore; have you forgotten My words? do not be surprised at the weak

instruments I use to manifest My words; why, I could take any one of these stones and change them into devout followers of Mine!

some of you will be seeking for proofs, that it is I, Jesus, who gives you this Message; have I not said, that I will pour out My Spirit on all mankind and that My sons and daughters will all prophesy, that I will display portents in heaven and on earth? My ways are not your ways and My signs, are not your signs;

I am revealing My Face again, but how many of you would believe? I groan with pain, I stifle, I suffocate to watch My seed filled with dead words; fidelity...is this what you call yourselves to be when your hearts are dead?

come, come and absorb from My Heart; I ask you solemnly to repent and amend; love Me purely and honour My Holy Eucharist; yes, all you who deem yourselves just and pious, come and change your hearts; open your hearts and receive Me and when you do, I will unveil your eyes and open your hearing;

Vassula, I will dictate to you tomorrow; you may rest, beloved; have you discerned Me while I was editing?

Yes, Lord, You were at the back of my right arm? Were You there?

I was, yes; yes, now I am facing you, Vassula; yes, feel My Presence as you do; fear not, I will be near you;

come let us rest in each other;

March 30, 1987

it is I, Jesus Christ;

all revelations are from Me; sip from Me; a flower is growing near Me, sipping from Me; My flower, sip while you grow, absorb from Me; come, I love you;

Jesus, I don't mean to use the language I am using talking to You. It sounds very disrespectful. It's my daily language but I don't know another. Reading now books of religious, nuns, the way they talk with You is very different. Maybe they have been taught? I don't mean to sound vulgar; perhaps my heart speaks.

Vassula, I forgive your ignorance; I will teach you, you are learning; you are realising how wretched you are; nevertheless, I love you; wretchedness attracts Me since I can offer you My Mercy; I have chosen you to show the world My clemency;

I'm not proud (I probably represent most of our 'modern' world ...) that You chose me because of my bad qualities, and not of merits. I feel like Juda ...

lo;[1] Vassula you are not like Judas; you are helpless, ignorant and wretched beyond words; you are My beloved whom I sanctified; I took care of our union since you were unable to; My desire is to form you; I united you to Me, asking you to be My bride;

Jesus, I learned that really nuns do get 'married' to You.

yes, they come to Me and become My brides; I delight in them! you were unaware that you could be My bride and be united to Me so I have taken care of our union, see? I sanctified our marriage placing a ring on your finger; work with Me and remember that I am Holy; never forget this;

April 3, 1987

I am watching you; remember we are united; I am Yahweh and I love you,

I love you too, Lord!

eat from Me; I love all of you; I have said that My Kingdom on earth will be as it is in Heaven; I will uproot all evil and I will reinforce My devout followers; I am Yahweh and My word stands secure; do not fear little one, for I it is who leads; I am the Most High; I will offer My Bread[2] to all mankind thus appeasing their hunger, but I want a return of love from them; I thirst for love; tell them, let them know how My Lips are parched from thirst;

(I had discerned Him, His presence was clear. His lips were dry, cracked, with blisters. He had difficulty talking, as His mouth was dry and His tongue could hardly articulate. He seemed to have come from a desert where for days He was without water. It was a pitiful image.)

April 4, 1987

(While going around in Switzerland, I watched people and how they live. Many, like everywhere have daily problems, some more than others. Many seem so unhappy and struggling. This I never noticed before God's approach to me.)

yes, Vassula, I want you to see all, I want you to watch and hear everything they say; I grieve to hear and watch My lambs; why have they forgotten Me, when I am their Consoler; I can console them, they can turn to Me;

(Here I was wondering if it was Yahweh or Jesus.)

[1] Lo = 'no', in Hebrew.
[2] His Word: His Message.

Vassula, I am One, I am One![1] Vassula, I am God who gave you life; I established My Word; I came on earth in flesh; I am One; bless you Vassula; the Holy Trinity is in One; I am One;[2]

(I was just thinking to learn by asking priests about this.)

with Me you will learn;

(Later on:)

daughter, when you will understand how indifferent the world has become towards Me, you will understand My bitterness; My chalice of Mercy is full and My chalice of Justice is full too; they are grieving Me, embittering Me, creating revolutions,[3] rebelling against Me and My Law; I am the same Living God, but My people have grown fearless, they challenge Me, they provoke Me! creating them was a delight for Me, why are they rebelling against Me? whom have they to turn to? I suffer; where do they believe they are heading to? My Body is weary and injured,[4] My Body needs to rest and be soothed;

Are you referring to the Church, Lord?

yes, My Body is the Church; Vassula, I wish to consolidate My Church; I wish to unite all My priests, like an army, an army of salvation; My sheep are scattered, all priests should unite;

My God, I personally am baptised as Greek-Orthodox, whom are you referring to My Lord, to Catholics or Protestants, or sects? or other religions? If I dare ask You this it's because it's existing.

O Vassula, Vassula, I am One; I God am One; My children are all created by My Hand, why are all My children dispersed? I desire Unity,[5] I want My children to unite; I am One God and they must understand that the Holy Trinity is all in One! the Holy Spirit, the Holy Father and Jesus Christ the Son, all three are in One;[6] Vassula cling to Me, learn from Me;

My God, what about the Light?

I am the Light, I am One;[7]

[1] One in substance.
[2] One in substance.
[3] I think religious revolutions.
[4] The Church.
[5] Unity. I do not dare to think out loud about what God's desires are!! I understood…
[6] One God.
[7] One God.

April 5, 1987

Vassula, I love you infinitely; I will let you feel My love by letting you feel My Heart;

I placed my hand on His chest and felt His Heart throbbing.

each beat of My Heart is a call to a soul;
I long for My beloved to hear Me and approach Me; today I have taken the essence of your love to Me, to use it for healing a soul, Vassula;

I had felt it ....

creature, live in My Light;[1]

I love You, Lord.

woman, live in Me;[2]

Teach me to love You more.

beloved, come, let Me hide you in My Heart;[3] work with Me, never weary of writing; do not forget My Presence;

April 6, 1987

(Two weeks before Easter.)

Vassula, prepare yourself for My torments; devote yourself to Me; you will feel My pains; I am preparing you for My Crucifixion; I will suffer, but you will share My sufferings, beloved, you will feel My anguish and My wounds; will you suffer with Me?[4] come let us rest in each other;

April 7, 1987

(I felt as if the whole guidance is pressing on me, and that I am alone with God's Word heavily on me, and not having anywhere to unload it, I don't know what to do? I felt helpless beyond description, and alone, alone with this weight on me.)

Vassula, do I ever abandon you? I am God; lean on Me, trust Me;

[1] The Lord's tone was strict.
[2] The Lord's tone became milder.
[3] The Lord's tone became very tender full of love.
[4] I will do Your will.

I should, yes, but there are times it's beyond me. I can't help it. I feel responsible.

My child, have patience, trust in Me, come to Me I will comfort you;

I love you, Father, beyond words.

(I felt how He was so ready to console me.)
I love you daughter;

My sufferings I will make you feel; when My Crucifixion comes nearer, I will come to you leaving you My nails and thorned crown; I will give you My Cross; beloved, share with Me My sufferings; your soul will feel the anguish I had, your hands and feet the excruciating pains I felt; Vassula, I love you and since you are My bride I wish to share all I have with you, believe Me, you will be with Me; Vassula, have no fear for I, Jesus, am with you;

come, you will understand in phases how I work; have My peace; beloved, I have prepared a place for you;

April 8, 1987

(Today I have a few things to do, but I could not resist writing to God, so I quickly asked Jesus: "One word, Lord, just one word.")

one word, Vassula? LOVE

I love You!

(I meant by "one word" a short sentence or so ....)

April 9, 1987

(While in Switzerland I was wondering where would my home would be one day. We're still looking around. Roaming, roaming, roaming.)

feel My presence,

(I saw Jesus pointing at His Heart.)

your home is here ... straight in the middle of My Heart; daughter, glorify Me by drawing souls to Me;

(My older sister for the first time learned about this Message. She read the last five copies. The influence of this was to make up a family quarrel of eight years with our first cousin. They are good friends again. I never uttered a word. Then she left, for Rhodos, where she lives.

That first night she talked to her husband, he was more shocked than her. They read together notebooks 5 and 6, that evening. Then they went to sleep, But he couldn't. He started to pray and ask God to forgive his sins. Then a miracle happened. God gave him the same vision I saw! The one of the beautiful garden and that 'sun' all round, guarded with millions of angels. God made him penetrate, like I did, inside that round light, and when he felt God's presence so close, he started to shiver and weep. He woke up my sister telling her. She was amazed. They couldn't wait until next morning to tell me of this.

– Then in buying now the book of Enoch, which I always wanted, before I started to read it I opened it at page 102. Just like that, and what do I read? The same vision Enoch had as I had, the bright round Light, guarded by thousands of angels![1] *It was too much to be of a coincidence; because this vision I saw while in Bangladesh on March 26. Then on April 11, 1987 when I was in Paris, while searching for books in a library I stumbled on a book called Metanoia and what made me look at it was its cover. The picture of the cover was exactly my vision, Enoch's, and my brother in law's. The round light with the angels guarding it. After my sister left I wrote again letting God take my hand. God gave then Strato a written message.)*

I love My lambs; unite My lambs; whoever reads My Message will be eating My Bread; whoever will get a sign from Me will be those whom I wish to illuminate with My grace;[2] draw My sign;

ΙΧθΥΣ ichthis

Vassula, start summarising the guidance and rewrite My Message; I will guide you, illuminating you; all that is repeated was for your education; you needed it;

My Message is to be called <u>Peace and Love</u>;[3]

(It's terrible, I'm too realistic, too sceptic. I can't help feeling again today doubtful that this is happening. Why, why is it that they believe so fully and constant, and I so inconsistent? I, who know very well that I can't handle my hand, and know how powerless I become when God takes possession of my hand, how he can throw the pencil off my hand, and how he can move the pencil without me much touching it. It's happening to me, He has given me so many proofs, and look, waves of doubt, still! And then many times thinking that I might be misguiding everybody! There are so many in this guidance I can't count! and it's not even published ...)

beloved, I am Yahweh; give Me your weaknesses and let My Strength annihilate them;

[1] Much later on, in 1996, a friend of mine sent me a picture of the vision that Saint Hildegard had and it was the same.

[2] God made me understand that all those who read His Messages and do get illuminated (an attraction to God again) is enough sign that it's He who feeds them and the Message is from Him.

[3] With time Jesus is illuminating me that the Ecclesiastical Editions are also meant for Hebrews and Muslims!

(What patience God must have, with me, to stand me ... I think the main reason why I have doubts is because of me, because I know myself, I compare myself to those who got a supernatural approach to God and had received Messages, how good they were and how devoted. That is what strikes me, it's like comparing night with day. I admit one positive thing though, at least I love God deeply, and no one can tell me that this is my imagination or like one priest told me that even that the devil can put in your brain... If I was weak and listened to all what I hear I would have cracked up. Today I heard from a lady (who just started Freud) that all this could be in my subconscious, a love complex for God. Rubbish. To her, if we do have a love for God, it means we are psychologically sick? But her theory or Freud's does not affect me a bit; firstly, God warned me of these theories already that I will be accused of, also I do not particularly like Freud since he was an atheist, even Jung left him! For Freud we appear to be only material!)

My child, people always judged in human ways; I am a God full of Mercy and Love, but so little understood;

But Lord, You have chosen a 'no good one', that's what brings doubts to me!

you are My daughter too! I love even the most wretched among you;

April 10, 1987

remember My Crucifixion lasted for hours; I suffered many hours; all of My Blood was shed; I love you; come and console Me by loving Me;

(Jesus was feeling sad, and was longing to be consoled. He constantly reminding me of His crucifixion these days and giving me images of it. Sometimes I feel His Presence so full that I think I could touch Him solidly, I could so to say feel the air moving when He moves producing it!)

April 16, 1987

(Easter Thursday)
Vassula, I was present in My Church; I walked before My Cross; I paused a few seconds in front of you;[1] My daughter all these years I had been waiting for you to be in My so beloved Church;[2]

Lord and Saviour You have indeed searched for me and found me and brought me to You and Your Church. It has been years .... You've been waiting years!!

[1] Strangely enough while the Procession of the Cross was going on, we had to move to give space to the priest who carried the Holy Cross (about two meters long) and the church boys with big candles following; because of the dimness the priest was not looking where he was going and went straight on me; realising it he stood for a few seconds in front of me, trying to see his way again; my cousin who was with me noticed this incident immediately. My heart raced as I could not back more, I faced the huge Cross and as behind me the crowd had lit candles I couldn't move!
[2] I had not been in that Church since the baptism of my eldest son I think, fifteen years!

I remained before My Cross and everyone who came to worship Me I blessed in turn;

(The Holy Cross had been placed in the middle of the Church and so everybody went by turn kissing It.)

April 17, 1987

(At the end of Holy Mass on Good Friday, the priest distributes the flowers that covered Jesus' tomb. He gives bunches to people. I received just three flowers in my hand; I understood this as a sign from God to remind me of the problem I had understanding the Holy Trinity.

Two days went by and I did not write which I missed terribly as when I write like in meditation I contact and feel God very much.)

My God, it's been a long time!

how long;

Two days!

two days, Vassula? and I, who waited years for you, what shall I say then?

I'm speechless. Jesus, I'm sorry to have wounded You. Forgive me.

come, I forgive you; all I wish from My beloved souls is to let Me arrest their heart for just a few minutes and let me pour into it My superabundant Love;

(Jesus said this in such tenderness and love. Whenever God approaches me to give me an important long message the devil or his adepts attack me. I do not feel him physically but the only thing he is allowed to do in this guidance is manifest himself by writing, thus insulting me and cursing me.[1] *Since I was taught by God to know the difference and recognise his words I usually avoid him to finish his word even, which infuriates him. If it escapes my notice God blocks my hand and it cannot write. This paper is from my note book. These attacks are always stronger when God's important message is about to be written. I have realised now the pattern ... so I don't give up although I do feel hopeless at times.)*

April 23, 1987

(Sometimes I wonder what freedom is, before God's call I was free too. I had my family life in harmony and having really no responsibility no cares, such as this message which crushes me and weighs on me, but then I was aloof from

[1] In a way it is a good sign, for he shows he exists, and that this revelation annoys him, to say the least.

God. Suddenly, God held me ... In the beginning I did not like it, since I had no love for Him, but in a short time only (three months) after preaching to me He taught me to love Him. Now after eight months the whole Message is almost completed.[1] *It's weighing on me and I'm looking for somewhere where I can unload It, it is so very heavy!! What is freedom? The weight was intolerable.)*

I, the Lord, will let you know what freedom is, write;

freedom is when your soul detaches itself from earthly solicitudes and flies towards Me, to Me; I, God, came and liberated you; you are free now; when you were attached to the world, Vassula, you were a prisoner to all its temptations, but your soul now like a dove has been freed; you were caged, beloved; caged; let your soul fly out freely, let it feel this freedom I have given to all of My souls but how many of them refuse this grace I offered;

do not let yourself be caught again; tied and caged, I have liberated you; while I was passing, I saw you in your cage, withering away slowly and dying; Vassula, how could My Heart see this and not redeem you? I came and broke your cage but you were unable to use your wings, for such were your injuries, so I carried you to My abode, healing you tenderly letting you fly again, and now My Heart so much rejoices to see My little dove flying freely and be where she should have been from the very beginning;[2]

I, the Lord, freed you; I have restored you; I have liberated you from your misery; My eyes never leave you from their sight; I watch My dove flying freely knowing all the time that you will always return to Me, for you recognise your Saviour and Master; your soul needs My warmth and you know that your abode now is in the middle of My Heart where I always desired you to be; you belong to Me now and I am your Master who loves you;

(The thought of going to Switzerland came to me, I fear that I might change there ...)

Vassula, I will not let you soil yourself again; do not fear, I will always be near you cleaning you; I have My reasons for you to be there;

(I was trying to think God's reasons. Then I asked.)

I want My seeds to be sown in Europe; be My sower, Vassula; live, Vassula, among people who wound Me; let your eyes see everything and watch what My creation has become; let your heart feel how little I count for them; let your ears hear how they profane Me and wound Me; will your soul not revolt? will you not cry out for Me when you will see and understand how My people have forgotten Me?

Vassula, your soul will be exposed in wickedness, in indifference, in the depths of iniquities and in the vile depths of sin of the world; as a dove

[1] So I thought...
[2] Jesus was saying this with such happiness in Him, breathing deeply.

flying above them you will watch the world, seeing with bitterness every action;

you will be My sacrifice, you will be My target; like hunters after their game they will hunt you and pull out their weapons pursuing you; they will rate you at a high cost for whosoever could destroy you;

Lord! What will happen to me?

I will tell you this, daughter; all will not be in vain; shadows on earth fade out and pass away; clay will always wash away with the first drops of rain, but your soul will never pass away; I, the Lord, remind you what your answer was to My question, I had asked you once; "whose house is more important, your house or My House?" you answered correctly that My House is more important;

I did.
I will always keep you in My Heart; I love you,

I love you too.

let us go, do not forget My Presence!

April 26, 1987

let Me tell you, beloved, that I have drawn My designs before you were born; we will be working always together; are you willing to?

I am willing to, if You accept me, in my incapacity, My God.

I love you; Vassula, I will help you;

earlier last week you were ravaged and attacked by evil; nevertheless I have written with you every word I wanted to; I covered you;

Was this when the devil cursed me?

yes, while he was cursing you infamously, I was blessing you; I protected you;

(Later on:)

let Me tell you, Vassula, that the least you are the more I will be; allow Me to act in you and do My will in you; be nothing; feel nothing and let Me be everything so that My word reaches the ends of the world and My Works of Peace and Love entice every heart;

allow Me to remind you of your misery, so that by reminding you, it will prevent you from becoming elated, by all the graces I have given you; be My pure altar... fisherman of men, spread My Net of Peace and Love all over the world, have It pulled and let Me delight at Its catch! when I was

in flesh on earth, I taught a small group of men to become fishermen of men; I left them in the world to spread My Word to all mankind; I, the Lord Jesus, will instruct you and show you how this work was done;

(What can I say? How could I do anything, let alone such a mission; I feel that the message is getting heavier by the day. I do want to please God but with what means. I can only see an Alp in front of me and the revelation heavy on me.)

I am bearing My Cross together with you; yes, It is indeed heavy, do not weary though; I, the Lord, am helping you; keep close to Me I will not forsake you;

Still, it's so much.

(Jesus is encouraging me to continue.)

Vassula have I not helped you this far? so why would I abandon you; lean entirely on Me; trust Me; what I have commenced and blessed, I will finish;

April 27, 1987

Vassula, I am the Lord standing in front of you;

(Jesus was there smiling and making me feel His appearance. He was holding with His two hands His mantle, pulling it open showing me His Heart. His chest was lit.)

enter in My Heart, penetrate and let It engulf you, let My Heart enrapture your heart, inflaming it, leaving it ablaze radiating My Peace and Love; come, let us be together; allow Me to be your Holy Companion; are you willing, daughter?

(I feel unable to approach Him. Who am I to approach Him? I realised how unworthy I am. How could one even allow oneself to dare talk to God, we who are a bunch of ungrateful sinners, let alone ask Him favours, even less having 'conversation' with Him! We are so lousy and unworthy that it makes me feel sick. I feel like taking a tape over my mouth. And in His presence where I was, I put a veil between Him and me out of respect, with my mind, for His presence.)

daughter, what have you done?[1] why daughter, why?

To respect You, Lord.

I want you to eat;

[1] Jesus appeared shocked.

(I saw in His hand Bread.)

take My Bread, little one, you will have to take away this veil to take My Bread, come;
I will take away the separation ...here take My Bread, approach;

(I did; I took from His hand His Bread.)

do you realise how delighted I am feeding you?

(Jesus was full of Love and happy.)

Can you feel My happiness, Vassula? bring forth your weaknesses and your wretchedness that I may annihilate them in My Strength and My Mercy; little dove, fly freely but always return to Me and have My Bread, I love you;

I love You too, Lord.

(After this for a whole day I felt His love on me, what can I call it? 'Ecstatic state'? By being in that way I felt His Presence even more than usual.)

(Later on:)

you have seen My Holy Sanctuary where we penetrated and I let your eyes see how My Holy Sanctuary is guarded by My Seraphims; today I will show you what I have inside My Holy Sanctuary; can you see this strong Ray shed on My Holy Writings?

Yes, Lord!

they are My Holiest Writings written before I created you; My Holy Book holds the secrets and keys to My Heavens and the whole of My Creation; near My Holy Book I have placed two archangels guarding ardently My Holy Writings; come, I will show you more of My Glory, little one;

(God took me in a place where I felt uneasy.)

do you see this mountain of fire?

(It looked beautiful but menacing.)

from its side flow two of its rivers, they are all out of fire;

(It looked like flowing lava but clearer red.)

I the Lord shall part, on the day of My Judgement, the evil souls from the good souls; then, all the followers of Satan shall be cast in those two rivers of fire and thus punished, before the very eyes of the just; Vassula, I will

let your eyes see more of My Heavens, for there are several more behind My Holy Sanctuary; creature, My Will will be done, for I am God, Yahweh Sabaoth, let Me free to act in you; we will work together with love, until I will establish My Works and when I do, I will come with My Holy Book again and will let you read in it a passage which you will write, thus sealing My Message of Peace and Love;

(In the middle of the night I was woken up by Jesus' loud cry that came from the Cross. It was full of anguish, suffering, pain, sorrowful, and bitter. It sounded like a very strong moan! Dragging.)

April 29, 1987

(Next morning.)

I am the Lord Jesus; you heard My cry, it was I; It woke you up,[1] I cried out from My Cross, It was My last loud cry I gave when I was in flesh, a cry full of sufferings, pains, and bitterness resounding from the depths of My Soul, piercing the heights in Heaven; It shook the earth's foundations and tore in half the hearts of those who loved Me, as it ripped the veil in the Temple; It aroused devout followers of Mine, as It aroused the dead from their graves, overthrowing the earth that covered them, as It overthrew Evil;

Great thunder shook the very Heavens above and every angel trembling fell prostrate and worshipped Me in total silence; My Mother, standing nearby, on hearing My cry, fell to the ground on her knees and covered Her face weeping, carrying that last cry with Her to the day of Her dormition; She suffered ...

I am embittered; suffering still from many iniquities of the world; wickedness, lawlessness and egoism; My Cry is growing louder every day; I was left alone on My Cross, alone to bear the sins of the world on My shoulders, alone to suffer, alone to die, shedding My Blood which covered the entire world, redeeming you My beloved ones;

that same Cry is now on earth like an echo of the past, am I living in the shadows of the past? was My Sacrifice in vain? how can you not hear then My Cry from the Cross? why do you shut your ears and dispel It?

Lord, for whom is this message?

for all those who have ears to hear My Cry;

(I felt very touched knowing how much He suffered all alone, and is still suffering.)

[1] It woke you up, is symbolic?

My God, I accept to be as You wish me to be in Your message of April 23, your sacrifice, your target. Let me bear Your Cross for You and let me give You rest. Let me comfort You. I'm not alone. Like I said before, I'm with You![1]

I love you little dove, I indulged you with all My graces; allow Me to use you for My own interests and My own glory; retain nothing for yourself and look upon My own interests only; glorify Me, work for Me, add to your sufferings, My sufferings;

I wish the whole world praised Your Name and its voice reached You.

unity will strengthen My Church; Unity will glorify Me; Vassula, love Me;

Teach me to love you as You want, Lord.

I will; I will not abandon you; do not weary bearing My Cross; I am near you sharing It, beloved;

(In Paris during Easter:
When the Archimandrite said to me on looking at the Message: "It is a miracle." I also thought how wonderful, how beautiful that God gives us a Message, but on the other hand how terrible, terrible because it shows a sad God, a suffering God; God gives a Message in agony, unhappy and abandoned by many. It is a sad Message.)

Am I learning at all, Jesus? Not that I ask to satisfy myself but to know at least where I stand. I mean if I progress at all!

Vassula, I, Jesus, am before you and you are indeed growing; I raised you from the dead and I fed you; you are eating My Bread; My Light shines upon you, I am your Teacher and you are learning from Wisdom;

Jesus, many times you remind me to stay small and remain nothing, now You tell me that I'm growing?

Yes, you must grow in spirit, in love, in humbleness, in humility, in faithfulness; let all the virtues grow in you; nevertheless, becoming nothing in vanity, in wickedness and all the repugnant and detestable practices in My eyes; I want you to become perfect;

April 30, 1987

Jesus, today I will ask You if You are willing to give a special message for a person who is dying?

dying?[1] she is not dying, her soul will be freed, she will be liberated and will live! she will come to Me; her soul will be free;

[1] I take back what I said on April 7, 1987. I take back.

write and tell her how I am seeking every soul; how I am feeding hungered souls; how My Bread gives eternal life; how I restore the sick; let her know that I am the Elixir of Life and the Resurrection;

(Jesus gave me a message for this person, in a separate paper.)

May 1, 1987

I, God, will give you enough strength to enable you to accomplish My Works; deny Me never; do not seek your own interests, but My own; leave Me free to use you and descend on earth through you manifesting My Word, until I come to deliver you;

Vassula, I will predict your end; all of My chosen souls never feared this hour; I will reveal to you five more of My mysteries, come now and kiss My five wounds;

(I did. First His Hands, then His feet, then His side. Nevertheless I do not yet understand what Jesus means by five mysteries coinciding with His five wounds. But I know that when the time is right, He will let me know. So I learned not to ask.)

Vassula I will tell you My secrets when you grow a little bit more;[2] beseech My favours and I will grant them,

My God and Father
I will ask You one thing
which has a few clauses;
and that is only
for Your interests and glory:
May Your Message
reach the ends of the world
and draw many hearts to You.
May Your will be done
and Your Holy Name glorified.
May Evil lose its grip
and be crushed for ever.
This is what I wish now,
and every time You will hear
my voice for a request
it will be none other
than for Your Glory.
Any favour asked from me
will be for Your Glory.
Any cry of help from me
will be for Your own interests,
and nothing for me.

[1] Jesus seemed a bit astonished at my words.
[2] During the years, I've learned to penetrate into His five Wounds by the power of the Holy Spirit. These were the five mysteries.

All the strength I will ask
will be for Your interests,
God Almighty.

little one, place your feet into My footprints and follow Me;
it is I, Jesus,

Jesus?

I am; beloved, call Me Spouse and Father too; I love you; come let us work;[1] love Me fervently and amend for others who wound Me;

My God, I was thinking, how could I be like a dove flying above the 'wicked world' if I myself am wicked with sin, being in the same state as all the rest. I will be unable to 'see all' as You said, and 'hear everything', for I'm no better than the ones that wound You ...

Vassula, be in Me; endeavour to attain purity; draw from My Purity which I offer; draw, sip from Me, absorb Me; I am Infinite Wealth and every soul can draw from Me;

Having given me so many graces I might become vain, and evil can tempt me easily!

I will always remind you of your wretchedness and the shadows of your past; I will remind you of how you denied Me and rejected My great Love, when I approached you, and of how I found you dead, lying among the dead in darkness and of how out of Mercy and Love I revived you, lifting you to My breast;
come, let us pray, say:

"My Father, lead me wherever
Your will wishes me to go
allow me to live in Your Light
and warm my heart,
that it may glow, giving warmth
on those who approach me,

"blessed be Your Name,
for giving me all these graces
in spite of my nothingness,

"blessed be Your Name,
for the Good You have done to me
and the Mercy You have shown me,
lifting me near Your Heart, amen;"

let us repeat;

[1] Jesus said all this in such grace and serenity that only God can talk in this way.

remember that all the graces I am giving you are for My own interests; retain nothing for yourself; glorify Me sharing My happiness;

I wish that I will be able to glorify You and that the world may praise Your Name and their prayers reach You rising like incense, their praises resounding in Heaven at Your door like a knock.

Love will conquer evil;
love Me with all your soul and mind; let Me be everything; I, the Lord, will provide you till the end;

Then take me, even though I am nothing, and do as You wish with me. I am Yours.

come, let Me rejoice always hearing these words of total surrender; I love you daughter;

I love You, Father.

May 2, 1987

I am Jesus,

Jesus, I sense that You are about to give me an important message; according to the pattern. Evil attacking me to discourage my writing.

I have a message for those who love Me,[1] and immolate their souls for Me; I wish to encourage them giving them Strength;
I, the Word, will manifest My words through this weak instrument; I will descend on earth through this Message, letting My Light shine on you all;
I bless you, beloved of My Soul; I love you! I have within Me in the depths of My Intimate Soul, a Living and Inexhaustible Flame; I am Purity and Devotion and an abyss of Wealth; My beloved; come and draw from Me, saturating your hearts come and sip from Me; come and penetrate into My open Wounds; come and immerse your souls in My Blood! drink from My Living Fountain so that you will be able to submerge, irrigating this desolate wilderness, healing My lambs;
draw from this Living Flame and let It engulf your hearts! I love you to a degree your minds can never grasp; come; do not weary bearing My Holy Cross for I am with you, bearing It with you; follow Me and keep close to Me, place your feet into My footprints, do not weary of striving and suffering, glorify Me and let your voices rise in Heaven like the sweet smell of incense;

[1] All priests, religious, sisters, brothers, all those who love Him truly.

praise Me; let Me rejoice, let Me delight in you; let Me delight in your love for Me; fill up your heart from this Infinite Love and let It flow out on My lambs, healing them;

let every living creature on earth feel My warmth; let every cold and petrified heart melt and dissolve in My Purity, integrating in My Body and becoming one with Me! let every shadow of the past, revive into a living soul, full of Integrity, Peace, and Love; make an Eden of my creation!

unite! unite and be one, for I, God, am One; unity brings strength, unite; be My devout sowers, sowing My seeds of Peace and Love;

I have created grains that will yield into a heaven on earth, for My Kingdom on earth will be as in Heaven; take My grains which lie in My Heart, purified by My Blood, and scatter them all over; I am bearing those seeds, beloved, and I desire that you enter into My Heart and draw them; seek unity;

I will heal My flowers, I will fragrance them, I will flourish them, I will embellish My garden, I will irrigate your hearts, I will revive you;

Creation! I love you! I will shine on you and let My warm Rays dissolve those heavy dark thunder clouds, scattering them away, dispersing them; My Light will pierce them and all darkness and evil that laid heavily upon you will disappear; this darkness that brought you only weakness, wretchedness and wickedness;

My Warm Rays will revive all My flowers and I will pour from Heaven My dew of Righteousness, Holiness, Purity, Integrity, Peace and Love; I am your Devout Keeper with a vigilant eye on you, remember I am the Light of this world; I am the Word;

peace be with you all; glorify Me; lean on Me; strive and do not weary bearing My Cross, healing My children;

My Vassula, never weary of writing; I love you; Wisdom will instruct you;

I Love You, Lord. May Your will be done.

May 5, 1987

(When I feel God's love on me (us) my mind almost reels! When He makes me dissolve in His Body and His Body annihilates mine it is then that I feel like air, like truly I am spirit without flesh! Ecstatic state? Even these words cannot describe fully the state His Love can bring me to. His grace and goodness are impossible to describe, there are no words to describe such greatness and splendour of His Holiness. And to know how I, before His approach, rejected Him!)

Vassula, come to Me; My five Wounds are open; Vassula, penetrate into My Wounds and feel My pain; come, let My Blood sanctify you in My Wounds, glorify Me; I will guide you, daughter; freely I give, so give freely too; I the Lord will return with My Holy Book;

(Jesus had a small book with Him.)

discern and read where I point, "betrothed, blessed of My Soul, daughter of Mine; feed My lambs; scatter My grains, let them yield a rich harvest, reap it and give My Bread freely; I am the Bread of Life; feed My sheep, I am always with you till the end of times;"[1]

My God, thank You for Your Guidance. I sound arid with these naked words but I have to put them on paper. May Your Name be Blessed forever and ever!

I love you; I will not forsake you; we will work together; do not weary writing; now I have sealed My Message of Peace and Love, I will guide you, Vassula; come to Me;

I shall follow You, Lord. I love You.

leave Me free to act in you,

Lord, may Your will be done.

I will instruct you with Wisdom;

(Later on:)

(Yesterday after the end of God's Message I felt God in me and I in Him so very much, I felt I could not separate ever.)

My companion, I love you; Vassula, give Me everything, give Me all you have;

I have given You my love. I have given You myself. I have detached my feelings from earth. I have surrendered. Can I give You anything more?

daughter, I love to hear you surrendering; let Me be your Captor;

(I could feel Jesus this evening so strongly that I could see distinctly His Face which was not easy the other times. This evening He seemed so very intense, fervid, eager, like someone who comes determined with fervour to convince someone who is lukewarm.)

will you kiss My Wounds?

(I did, in a 'mystic' way. Then I asked Jesus to sit at the chair nearby me. Immediately I felt 'mystically' again that He did. He faced me and stretched His arm on the table reaching me on my copy-book. Jesus imprints in my mind these impressions.)

flower of Mine, devote yourself entirely to Me, are you ready to hear Me?

[1] The contents of the book revealed my mission. The Apostolate.

Yes, Jesus.

betrothed, blessed of My Soul, freely I gave, so freely give; unite with Me, be one with Me; look into My eyes;

(I did.)

Jesus, what can I do more?

love Me,

But I love You, I said it many times, and You know I mean it. My soul longs for You. You wanted me to be detached, and I became detached.

do I, Vassula, not long for you?[1] do I, as your God not suffer too?[2] beloved, live in Me and I in you, you in Me and Me in you, us;
adapt in Me, unite;

But You have united us, Jesus. You said You did!

I have;

(I suddenly felt physically exhausted, so I asked permission to go.)

Shall we go, Jesus?

daughter, why?

I'm exhausted, Jesus.

beloved, I want you to stay, will you stay?

(It was the first time Jesus insisted.)

I will stay then ...

torn is My Heart when I am left alone,

But You are with me, we are together...

I am with you now, but you do forget Me many times; leave Me free and let My Divine Hands mould you as I wish; I will form you to My image; let Me free to work in you; I am Jesus and Jesus means Saviour, daughter; I love you to jealousy; I want you all Mine; I want everything you do to be for Me; I do not tolerate rivals; I want you to worship Me and live for Me;

[1] That is where I understood what it meant that "The soul longs for its God, and its God longs for its soul."
[2] From being separated by being in flesh the soul.

breathe for Me, love for Me, eat for Me, smile for Me, immolate yourself for Me; everything you will do, do it for Me; I want to consume you, I want to inflame you desiring Me only; adorn Me with your petals, My flower; crown Me with your love; remove My thorned crown and replace it with your soft petals; fragrance Me with your fragrance, love Me and Me only;

I have laid out My life for you out of Sublime Love; would you not do the same for Me your Spouse? betrothed, rejoice your Spouse, make Me happy! bind yourself to Me with eternal bonds; live for Me and Me alone; be My Sacrifice, be My Target, be My Net; creature, do you love Me?

How can I not love You, My God? I do!

say it, say it many times; let Me hear it, I love hearing it; say it a thousand times a day and every morning after you rest in Me, face Me and tell Me, "My Lord, I love you;"

Jesus, I love You, but why are You becoming stern?[1]

(Maybe I am not doing enough.)

come, do not misunderstand Me! it's Love talking, it's Love's desires, it's Love's flame, it's Love's jealous love; I cannot stand rivals; lean on your Holy Father, Spouse, Companion and God; come, let us rest in each other; love Me, daughter, with a jealous love too;[2]

May 6, 1987

(My message to God before His message of May 6, 1987 –

I am learning what God means by surrendering completely. Being detached. Leave everything and follow Him. His Words are symbolic, they are not material. Surrender, I have by loving Him first and beyond everything else and the feeling I would like Him to use me. Being detached, yes, to the extent of being detached from my body, meaning that I realise I have a soul that wants, desires to detach itself from the body to join Him, and follow Him only.

– Suffer; yes, suffering because of not being with Him, of being still material on earth, of having the feeling of being a widow here. – Suffer; to know that I have to follow daily life, material life. It is indeed a burden to be rubbed constantly with a balm of Technology and Science, with disbelievers, with sceptics, with people who think you are losing foot because of age. Suffer; to have to follow their programs. Suffer; to hide one's feeling when I only feel I want to dissociate from the world and be alone, with God. Just He and me and no one else and nothing else around me to distract me.

Even this that I wrote I asked God to help me write down my feelings, since I am unable to express myself, and so He did, whispering the right words in

[1] Here, I meant, demanding. Jesus was demanding out of His fervent love.
[2] The word rival means everything else that we put BEFORE God. We must put God first.

My ear! He wants me to be among mankind; one more cross to carry. My body aches.)

Mine too; all you feel I feel; daughter, bless Me,

I bless You, my beloved God.

(Later, still feeling dissolved in God:)

I love you, see? love will suffer, love binds, love offers abundant fidelity, love has no restraint to sacrifice;

Vassula, the hours are fleeing, your time is near; offer yourself, grow in humility, eat from My hand; My beloved, I will unbind your chains and your soul will fly to Me very soon;

I love you, My God ...

May 7, 1987

I love you, it is I, your Spouse,

My flower, I will purify you; I will continue saturating you, reviving you with My Light and feeding you with My Strength; Vassula, I will honour you by letting you wear My thorned crown;

Jesus, how can You trust me?

I love you; by wearing My crown you will understand the mockery I received, for soon you too will be mocked upon; do not forget, I will suffer as much as you will suffer, for I am in you and you in Me; I have united Myself to you, we are one; come now, beloved, we will continue My Works; I will give you enough Strength till the end;

(In this message, I understood later on, Jesus prepares me. I will be mocked and laughed upon. At least He is with me, we will share the mockeries together. Once thrust out in the world for my apostolate, the mockery and persecutions will start.)

Jesus, do you know I have not even managed to reach a hundred times saying, "I love You", and You asked me to say it a thousand times!

Vassula, ah Vassula, do you not know that every act done with love is telling Me "I love you"; you are showing Me your love in that way too;

everything you do in your life you do it to Me;

come; embellish! flourish! radiate! fragrance! adorn Me with wreaths of love; let every one of your petals replace a thorn from My thorned crown; the more petals the less thorns piercing Me; I love you; love Me; teach others to love Me; show them My appeal;

With Your help I am showing them. I can't do much.

love Me and heal My Wounds; let the tears shed for Me be a soothing balm to My Wounds; Vassula, wreaths are not made only for funerals – they are also made for brides; allow Me to place a wreath upon you in August;

May 8, 1987

Jesus today I have lots of work at home, but two words from You will make me happy!

just two? love Me;

May 9, 1987

I was thinking when I just watched a documentary about the 'Fatima Miracle', how even with that, many people were sceptical, calling it all sorts of things, like Mass Hypnosis etc. In the old times this sort of miracle would have been believed and written in the Holy Bible, but nowadays, years have to go by before being accepted. I'm fearing that Your message will not be counted that it's from You, since there will be no physical proof or prediction in it. Every high authority, IF it comes that far, will not even pay attention to Your appeal, and I know that Your Cup of Justice is at its full now! The world is offending You very much. They will not listen.

is there a higher authority than your God?

No, My God, none, but if they do not listen? Some of them might think it is propaganda for the Church; I mean those who are in high authority and anti-church. They might think that all this was made up! Made up by the Church!

Vassula, I am the Most High and all authority will come from Me;

And if they do not believe?

I will not write down what will happen if they will not listen from their obduracy; are you fearing Me, little one?

(God must have felt in me a fear that passed through me; at the same time when He was writing the word 'happen', I felt a pang of sadness in God's Heart.)

I am, from Your wrath!

I will endure and forgive your sins, but I will not endure your hatred against Me; I am your Creator and your breath comes from Me; I hold the whole of My creation in My Hand;

I loathe paganism;[1]
Vassula, let Me guide you; come, My child, rest in Me;

(Later:)

your sigh, betrothed, is like a million words of love to Me; yes, I am talking about your sigh you gave Me this morning;

(It's true, this morning I just thought of Jesus with love. I wanted to tell Him so much, but I could not find even the right words. I gave a sigh only; but He seemed to understand a lot from my sigh.)

Vassula, love Me blindly and let Me use you as I wish; be utterly nothing so that in being nothing I can be everything and thus complete My Works; creating you was a delight for Me;

My God, I fear to disappoint You by being unfaithful to You. I don't know even if I was at all faithful to start with, so why am I saying about keeping faithful if I don't know that I have ever been at all faithful?

from all eternity I knew you to be weak and wretched, but I love you; I have taken My measures so that you remain faithfully Mine; have you imagined that I have not known all this? I knew everything, and that is precisely why I chose you; I told you that your ineffable weakness and misery attracts Me; come, this guidance will restore My honour, I rejoice at how it will remedy your injustices;
Vassula, crown Me with tender words!

My words, Lord? What possible value have they got to such a Majestic Presence?

every tender and loving word coming even from you becomes divine in My Presence; it becomes great in My Ears;
never weary of writing, My little instrument; everything you do comes from Me; I suspend you with My Strength and I call you when I wish; I love you, love your Lord too;

(I felt again that His Greatness annihilated me completely, it was like plunging in the deepest ocean. A wonderful feeling, of wanting to <u>be</u> possessed by God and being pleased to be!)

May 10, 1987

Vassula do you remember when I fed My people with manna? I threw it from Heaven, it came from My stores in Heaven; do you know that it is I who lifted the seas so that My people could cross to the Sinai?

[1] Atheism.

Yes, Lord.

I am Omnipotent, little one; I am the One who installs together this guidance to feed many; I have, Vassula, communicated with you all this time! see?

My God, and still I'm fearing that this is done by my subconscious ...

let Me tell you instantly that you would never have done all this work on your own! do you believe in miracles?

Yes, I do.

consider this as a miracle then, I love you;

I love You, Father. How could I explain to people when they ask me how do I see You. I feel Your Presence very much, and it's no fancy.

tell them that you see Me with the eyes of your soul;

Sometimes, Jesus, I think I'm imagining You and want to turn my eyes away from You (the vision) to convince myself it's not You ...

in doing this you offend Me, Vassula; I have given you this grace,[1] accept My gift, accept what I give you!

Lord, sometimes and especially in Bangladesh with the heat I feel exhausted, I wish I could do more work. Sometimes I wish I was like an amoeba, split in several pieces!

I give you enough strength to complete My Works; Luke once said; "I will never exhaust since I am working for the Lord, for the Lord Himself is my strength"; little one I have led you as a father would lead his little child by the hand to school; estimate what you have earned with Me?

I have indeed earned a lot. Since I never practised religion, nor had a Bible in the house since school time, and not having been to church since the baptism of my first son (15 years ago). You taught me many things. Not that I now consider myself as a scholar, but at least You taught me who You are and how much You love us, and of how to love You.

I have given you fruit from My own garden; I wish to fill up your stores with My fruit;

(I asked Him something which I don't wish to write down.)

I know Vassula, let it be like I wish it to be;

[1] To have intellectual visions as well as imaginary visions.

(I could not help but produce a smile to my ears, it felt so good to have a small 'chit-chat' in this way with Jesus. I felt Him like I was talking to a good friend, I couldn't help smiling. I was almost giggling, I was happy.)

I am cheerful too;

(Yes, He was, it was marvellous!)

Vassula do you know how I delight and enjoy these moments, these moments where you talk to Me as a companion? Vassula, we still have work to be done; be blessed, I will give you a sign of My Presence, beloved;

Jesus, what sign, I mean, where?

in your house; I will prove to you that I am present;

I love You, Jesus. I wish I could please You.

altar! keep drawing from Me and keeping My Flame in you ardently ablaze;

May 13, 1987

(Yesterday, May 12, in the evening while passing the staircase level I was stopped by this intense odour of incense. The smell reached up to the second floor. I was surprised. I went and asked my son if he had lit a mosquito coil (although it did not smell at all like a coil, but pure church incense). He said, no. I left this incident aside and got busy with other things. One hour later I wanted to go in the study where I usually write to fetch a pencil, and while I entered the study again this intense beautiful odour of incense passed me by, it bathed me entirely! I left that particular spot to see if it smelled elsewhere, no, there was no odour elsewhere except again where I the second time smelled it, again it was there covering me.)

O beloved, when I covered you with My odour I blessed you at the same time;

Oh Jesus, was that You?

Yes, you felt My Presence; this was My sign,[1] the incense comes from Me;

If only I was sure that evening!

I will give you more signs of My Presence, My flower; be alert though;

Jesus, my Love,

[1] Jesus predicted the day before that He will give me a sign of His Presence.

my Breath, my Life, my Joy,
my Sigh, my Rest,
my Holy Companion,
my Saviour, my Sight,
my Everything,
I love You!

Vassula, love Me fervently; annihilate into My Body; adorn Me with tender words, loving words; let My pains diminish; soothe My Wounds by imbuing them with loving words;

(I discovered by reading today St. Teresa that odours do exist. If they are from the devil they have a horrible stench so she says. Strangely enough this was like another proof to me given today to show me that the incense odour did come from Jesus. I was very happy!)

May 14, 1987

(Today what joy; in reading the life of St. Teresa of Avila who had visions, I fell upon a vision she describes of hell and I was very pleased to find that her description fitted in my description of hell that God gave me, she explains it this way: "dark and closely confined; the ground seemed to be <u>full of water</u> which looked like <u>filthy, evil-smelling mud</u>" ... etc. yes, the whole thing looked like a grotto, low-ceiling ... my description is on March 7, 1987.)

May 15, 1987

come, surrender; I delight to hear you surrendering for in surrendering it rejoices My Heart, little one! ask Me to use you ...

Father, if I am of any use to You, use me then!

I love you; come, do you wish to write?

I will write if it is Your wish.

do write then;

let it be known that I, Yahweh, willed to enlighten you; your only recourse is Me; My Heart is an abyss of Forgiveness and Mercy; little one, as I have enlightened you, so will I enlighten those who turn to Me;

– Vassula come,[1] be closer to Me, Will you receive Me...

(Silence from my part.)

grieve Me not;

[1] Jesus was now speaking to me.

(Silence.)

be with Me, purify yourself; love Me;

(Silence.)
grieve Me not, beloved…

(Silence.)

will you receive Me? … fill Me with joy and be with Me; love Me, I love you; come to Me more often; receive Me more often; I love you; will you pray with Me?[1] wound Me not,

(I consented.)

Beloved Father,
purify me with Your Son's Blood,
Father,
purify Me with your Son's Body,
Beloved Father,
hold away the evil spirit
that now tempts me,
amen;

(As Jesus was writing it, I was saying it.
I suddenly realised, it was like I woke up after Jesus' prayer. I realised what was happening from the beginning of the message of today. Jesus was calling me to Holy Communion but I was pretending I did not understand. I even felt like answering, no. I was hurting Him and yet I was reluctant to reply, I made Him say it explicitly. Jesus ran to my rescue, I felt I was about to fall. Just after His prayer (He prayed together with me), I realised that I had an evil spirit pulling on me. Strange feeling I had when I felt the evil spirit release his grip on me when the words came "Beloved Father, hold away the evil spirit that now tempts me".
Jesus had put so much force on my hand, my hand felt very heavy, and at the same time I felt His enormous and most powerful strength sustaining me; like a most powerful Giant. After the prayer it was like I woke up.)

come nearer to Me; sanctify yourself; I love you and I will sustain your falls; I will not see you lost; a flower needs to be watered and fertilised to maintain its beauty; I am your Devout Keeper;
I love you;

I love You too.

(Jesus had seen the evil spirit pulling on me, I did not realise it, while the evil spirit was pulling I felt silly. Jesus was very quick to rescue me. Only when the

[1] Here I felt like saying: "Oh no, not again!"

evil spirit's grip released, I realised my close fall! I can't believe what happened!)

May 16, 1987

(Last night coming back from a dinner, I went up the stairs and a great odour of incense penetrated my nose again. I understood.)

Vassula, when you smell incense it is I, Jesus Christ, I wish you to feel my Presence; Vassula, I love you to distraction and beyond measure, alas! this Love which overflows my Heart, this ardent Flame of Love burning, is so little understood, so few come to draw from It ... so few ...

Jesus, many people don't know how to approach You, I'm so sure of that.

they can come and talk to Me; I hear them; I can enjoy for hours any conversation; it brings Me so much joy when they would count Me among their friends;

Last night, a man told me that all women desire to be Magdalenes.

lo, not all;

Well, those that love you probably do then.

I want them to;

Jesus, I think we will have to rush.

where to?

Downstairs, check the oven.[1]

come then, let us go;

Jesus when before Your approach I heard of You like a myth, I never realised how You are REAL. In my eyes, You were so far away. A story in a book!

I know Vassula, I know, for many I am still a myth;
find Me in Gethsemane next time we meet; I will reveal to you My anguishes, My sufferings and fears of that night; come, allow Me to rest in you, daughter;

(Next day:)

come, find Me where I have told you;

[1] I'd forgotten the oven which was lit.

O Gethsemane! what have you to unfold but fears, anguishes, betrayals and abandonments! Gethsemane you have depleted men from courage, you have suspended in your still air My agonies for all eternity;

Gethsemane, what have you to declare that was undeclared? you have witnessed in the stillness of Holiness, the betrayal of your God, you have witnessed Me;

the hour had come, Scriptures were to be fulfilled;

daughter, I know that many souls believe in Me as though I was but a myth; they believe that I existed only in the past; for many I am but a passing shadow now eclipsed with time and evolution; very few realise that I existed in flesh on earth and exist now among you;

I Am All what came to pass and is to pass; I know their fears, I know their anguishes, I know their weaknesses, have I not witnessed all these frailties in Gethsemane?

daughter, when Love prayed in Gethsemane, a thousand devils were shaken, fearing demons took flight; the hour had come: Love was glorifying Love;

O Gethsemane, witness of the Betrayed, witness of the Forlorned, arise, witness and testify; daughter, Judas betrayed Me, but how many more like Judas are betraying Me still; I knew instantly that his kiss would spread among many and for generations to come; this same kiss will be given to Me over and over again, renewing My sorrow, rending My Heart;

Vassula, come let Me be consoled, let Me rest in your heart;

(Next day:)

Vassula, will you write?

Yes, Jesus, if it's what You wish.

love Me, daughter, in My torments of Gethsemane; I was deceived by one of My own, one of My beloved ones; and today, I still receive indignities, recollecting My agonies of the past; My Heart swelled and filled with bitterness;

(I had problems and I lacked confidence to continue suddenly.)

Jesus?

I am;

little one, write; My sweat of agony poured out of Me like big drops of blood;

(I suddenly thought of the time I was almost tempted by the evil spirit ... and felt ashamed.)

weakness attracts Me, for I can give you My Strength, come bring Me your love, lean on Me,

(l leaned.)
Yes!

(Jesus was glad.)

here, eat from Me, fill your heart from My Heart; love Me, think of Me, be Mine, entirely Mine; adore Me and Me only; I am calling you to receive Me, yes, in the little white Host ... come and drink Me; purify! I love you and I will see that you receive Me, do not deny Me ever! desire Me and Me only;

I will be waiting for you at the Tabernacle; you will see Me, like I have taught you, with the eyes of your soul;

Jesus, it's my fault to have interrupted You. Do you wish to continue?

I do; hear Me, the soil absorbed those drops but today the soil dryer than ever needs irrigation, it desires peace and is thirsty for love;

(Suddenly Jesus stopped.)

grieve Me not, but will you pray again with Me? love Me Vassula; come,

"O Father,
fulfil what must be fulfilled;
may Your words penetrate,
bless and purify
the hearts of Your children;
Father, do as Your Heart desires
and may Your will be done,
amen;"

are you willing to continue working for Me?

I will continue working for God if it's His Will to do so.

it is My Will;

Then I will continue working. Do not forget my incapacity though!
lean entirely on Me, your Jesus; I know how helpless you are; I wanted to have but a mere child who would have to depend entirely on Me;

Jesus?

I am;

Is Your message of Gethsemane finished?

no; I will continue; My children have to be revived and shown that I am among them; with My Message, which I blessed, they would see Me and feel Me; many will return to Me, I, who long for My beloved ones;

Jesus, how can I do anything?

Vassula; will a father not help his child cross the road when it needs his help? so I will help you till the end;

I don't know if I am doing right by distributing Your message, am I doing wrong?

no, you are giving My Bread as I gave It to you; My Bread must be given freely!

May 17, 1987

(I read St. Michael's prayer.)

read the next one;

(I read The Memorare of St. Bernard (St Mary) being worried about something: when My friends read the messages and start thinking again of God, some returning to God and some being happy with hope unfortunately sometimes what happens in their delight is that they would talk about it to a priest friend, and he would warn them not to believe it's God. In fact, I realised myself that out of the four priests here knowing the writings, two discouraged me and two encouraged me. I would have liked though that those that discouraged me and discourage others, I would have liked them to decide after having read from A – Z. Then if they still thought it nothing they should tell me why and explain it. How could one give an opinion without following it and discussing with me not more than once!)

fill up your heart with God's Flame; I love you;

Beloved Mother, I fear that God's message might be trampled by people who are not even following it up or reading it!

fear not, child,

I'm distressed!

I know, will you acknowledge, Vassula, the Works of Jesus?

I do ...

Vassula, I have prayed for you, agapi mou, be patient; lean on Jesus;

(I prayed to Jesus.)

lean on Me,

I'm fearing for Your message to be crushed, by those who have not read it even.

do not fear, love Me; to purify your soul glorifies Me, come, let us go; remember, us, we ... grieve not;

(Jesus led me yesterday to Sunday Mass. I can't follow the Mass properly, as all the rest, since I've never been taught the songs and procedure. I'm always one step behind the others, but I know Jesus is there and is talking to me. The bread felt consoling.)

May 18, 1987

(I've been at 6.30 to Holy Communion as Jesus asked me. In the middle of it Jesus started talking to me. I received the Bread and in my mouth it felt like a lacerated piece of flesh[1] *which had been ripped off from scourging. Funny how I felt it yesterday different; and today different. It seemed like Jesus was giving me different impressions.)*

Jesus?

I am;
love Me, come close to Me; I will give you different impressions every time you receive Me; Vassula, I grieve when you are distant to Me;

(It's true. Sometimes when 'the wave' of doubt covers me, I refuse to talk to Him or see Him, saying to myself that it's not Him, and I avoid His image, avoid talking with Him, avoid all what He's taught me. I'm trying to convince myself that my imagination played tricks.)

you are grieving Me, beloved; you are offending Me when you block Me out and seem so far away; understand that the devil is behind all this; he is desperate and wants you to believe that you are only imagining all the graces I have given you; he wants you to forget all My Heavenly teachings; he wants to drag you back to him;
when you seem so far from Me, I fear, I fear for you; when a shepherd sees one from his flock wander away would he just sit? a good shepherd would rush to it, pick it up and bring it back;
when I see you wandering away, I will not wait; I will rush to you and fetch you; I will draw you closer to Me; little one, I will cover you with my cloak when you are cold; I will feed you, lift you close to my Heart when distressed; what will I not do for you;

Jesus?

[1] Jesus was showing me that Holy Communion was not just plain bread that we are taking, but that indeed it is Christ's Body we receive.

I am;

Why all these graces for me? Why?

let Me free to give to whom I please;

But I don't want to be different from others!

Vassula, you will be receiving Me, let Me use you; have I not told you that I will liberate you?

I don't understand.

I wish to liberate many souls from their chains, chains of evil; I am using you as an instrument; do not misunderstand My Works; My appeal is not for you only; My appeal of Peace and Love is for all humanity!
Yes Lord, but I feel a bit uncomfortable when friends know about this. I mean I feel uncomfortable when some of them look and say, "You are privileged." I feel awful.

feel awful, daughter, for being chosen because of your wretchedness; I have not chosen you because of your merits; I have told you already before, that your merits are none and what comes out of the Lord's mouth is but the Truth; come often and repent to Me; remember I do not favour you more than the rest of My children;

I know, Jesus. I know that's why I feel embarrassed for You giving me this grace, to call You anytime I wish.

Vassula, Vassula, I give even to the most wretched; let your friends see how My Heart is an abyss of Mercy and Forgiveness; let them see how I raise even the dead; let them see how I love even those that denied Me;

Jesus?

I am, beloved;

I don't know what to say.

say that you love Me;

I love You and You know it.

I love you, daughter; yes, in spite of your wretchedness; remember, talk to Me; I am your Spouse; share with Me, smile at Me when you see Me;

Yes, Jesus. I feel that my very presence offends You. And I know I'm repeating myself. How can you stand me ...

I love you;

I love You too.

feel Me; look into My eyes;[1] yes, remember, daughter, that I am your Holy Father; let us go now;

May 19, 1987

Jesus?

I am; Vassula, remember this guidance is from Me;

Do You know, Jesus, what I long for?

I know daughter,

I sometimes wish that this grace You have given me to meet You in this way, and the grace You have given me to see You with the eyes of my soul, could have been just for me alone, You and me, me and You, and I would have felt so marvellous, nothing to worry about, showing no one our secret.

(I sighed.)

daughter, I have asked you whether you wanted to work for Me and your answer pleased Me; let Me remind you that you are My beloved soul through whom I will manifest Myself and desires, for this is My Will;

But My God, without offending You, Your Word can lay heavy if it's not unloaded. What can I do?

beloved, will I not help you, I am the Lord;
"brothers, read My Message, fill Me with joy and remember My Works, believe in My Infinite Wealth and Mercy!"
Vassula, follow Me, I will lead you; little one, I will give you My Strength, never leave My Hand;

My God ... <u>what</u> do you want from me ...

Vassula, I want love, love, love; My Body aches from lack of love, My Lips are parched for thirst of love; I want to use you, little one, as My instrument for My guidance;

My Lord, may Your will be done, may You fulfil Your desires.

beloved, lean on Me, listen to My Voice, never feel alone for I, God, am with you;

[1] I looked at Him; His Eyes were <u>grave</u> but FULL of love...

(I felt somewhat consoled.)

Lord, shall we start the day?

come, I will; lean entirely on Me; I am guiding you;

(Later:)

(Babette came. She talked to Jesus, the three of us were together. Babette did not need to ask her question aloud. Her mere thought passing through her mind was instantly answered, with His own handwriting. Jesus by this is stimulating us about His <u>real</u> Presence and He <u>is</u> calling us to become more intimate with Him and remember His Presence, loving Him.
I must admit that I was impressed, Jesus meeting Babette in this way ...)

lean on Me;

Jesus, my friend asked me to ask You, why don't You come to us again? Just like before, in flesh? So that people change.

ah, Vassula ... I will be coming back; every dawn that breaks is closer to My coming to you Vassula, do you know what that means?

Tell me Lord.

Love will return again, Love will be among you once more, Love will bring you Peace again; My Kingdom on earth will be as it is in Heaven; love will glorify Love; I am soon with you, My beloved; pray for the time is near;
will you, little one, still work for Me?

I wish to hear Your name.

I am Love;

Yes, I shall work for Love; in my incapacity, depending on You entirely.

I know you are lost without Me, beloved; you are My flower which needs My Light;

I'm so happy!

O daughter, I love you to distraction! lean entirely on Me; I will augment your knowledge of discernment;

My Lord! Are You augmenting my feelings to feel You and see You and hear You?

I am, you will feel Me and will be able to discern Me more;

My God! Why all these graces upon me? I've done nothing to merit anything!

I know but I love you, do not forget though who you are;

Please help in reminding me, Lord.

I will prevent you from becoming elated by all My given graces, by reminding you of your wretchedness; I will remind you that all the graces you are receiving from Me, are for My own Glory; every grace you receive from Me will be for My own interests and not for your own; so draw from My Heart and fill up yours; I want My altar to be constantly ablaze; live for Me, breathe for Me, be My own for all eternity;

(I will for God.)

My God?

I am, love Me and look after my own interests;

Lord! ... (I sighed.) I, a zero, and You know it, Lord. Do not trust me, please.

let Me act in you freely;
come, I will satisfy your question; Love will return among you as Love; we will pray together,

"O Heavenly Father, Father of Love,
come to us, delivering us from evil,
Father love us and allow us
to abide in Your Light,
do as your Heart desires,
may Your Name be glorified,
amen"

allow Me to use you,

Permit me and let me hear Your name again.

I am Jesus Christ, beloved, Son of God; all I ask from you, Vassula, is love and to share My Cross of Peace and Love together with Me;

Yes, Lord.

daughter, never leave My Hand; love Me, daughter;

Teach me to love You the way You desire us to love You. If you want, let me love You the most in the world.
You are smiling!

I am so happy! do you wish to do this for Me?

Yes!

beloved, with Me you will learn; are you willing to suffer for Me too?

For the Lord, yes, if He wants it that way too ...

then all will be done according to My will;

(You know what's good for the soul so I will depend on God.)

I am God; come now in that special place I have for you in My Heart and remain in there;

May 20, 1987

(Sometimes I surprise myself, why do I get this urge to meet Jesus in this way? Why and how and for what am I keen in writing, hearing His messages? For all these months it's something that has become indispensable.)

I love you; it is I, Jesus, who gives you this urge to meet Me; Vassula, love Me always; I will tell you, sister, My desires;

(Jesus was so tender, a sad look was on His face.)

I wish to unite all My priests; I desire from them to love Me more; I want from them purity, zeal, faithfulness; priests must understand that unity reinforces love, unity establishes love;

for how long will discord reign among them? love is unity; My love unites them to Me; My Church is weak with their discordances My desire is Unity; I wish that My Church becomes one;

But Lord, if You say there is discord, someone will have to give in. How will they know?

they must pray for enlightenment; they should come to Me and draw from My Heart;

Whom are You referring to, Jesus? When You talk about them and they?

all My Church; I desire them to unite and become one; My Church has weakened because of this distinction; It has weakened enormously;

My Lord, to me this sounds like a new message.

I will enlighten you, Vassula, by showing you, in small phases, the way I work;

First, the teachings to me...

yes,

...then training, then the Ecclesiastical Editions, of Peace and Love, then guidance of Peace and Love with messages?

yes, Vassula, and now My desires, My desires of uniting My Church; how can a body function if one or two of its members are disabled or injured or dismembered? would it have the same capacity and strength as one which is whole?

My Church is My Body; how can My Body function if they disable It? daughter, draw My sign,

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this was the sign of the first Christians; love was one; love was united;

Jesus, I know that Easter is in different dates. Can You tell me which is the right date? Ours or theirs? (Please give it to me on a separate paper.)

Vassula, take a paper then;

Thank You, Jesus. (Jesus gave me the correct date for Easter.)

come now let us join in prayer; a prayer to the Father for Unity:

Father,
I come to You and ask You
to enlighten Your sheep,
enlighten them to find
Peace and Love in Unity,
amen;

unite My sheep, Vassula!

Jesus, who am I to unite and know anything about priests and their discussions and what is going on? Who am I to tell them on a piece of paper what is written and to tell them that it is You who wrote it?

Jesus, You are giving me messages, You are telling me Your desires of Your Heart. Lord wouldn't it have been easier to have given everything to someone of the Church, in the Church already, someone who has access to all the high authorities, someone of renowned purity and trustworthy? Lord, You have indeed picked up on one who is crippled and discouraged by half of the priests who know about the writings, they are half of them disinterested to follow-up. I am tired of wanting to show them, since I know it bores them and annoys them. What to do?

this, Vassula, is what your shoulders bear; this is My Cross on you; I will share It with you, never weary;

Lord, how will Your message reach the right ears? I'm an outsider.

It will; It is like a rivulet flowing, slowly becoming wider; from flowing it will start rushing, then gushing; the rivulet will turn into a vast ocean; Vassula, lean on Me when you are weary; I love you and will help you to bear with Me My Cross; beloved, never feel abandoned;
I felt that Jesus will always lift me when I stumble. He made me understand that I can always lean on Him to regain my strength.

Vassula, I will lead you;

May 23, 1987

(Yesterday I did not meet Jesus in writing. But His Presence was made felt by Him. His words too. He was talking to me at the same time as my husband or friends. It was as if He was pulling me by one arm and the others[1] by the other arm.)

Jesus?

I am; to have faith is also a grace, beloved; talk to Me, I am your Spouse;

(I told Him something. He answered me.)

let Me do whatsoever I want to with you; Vassula, I am God and by now you must have understood that by having you elevated to Me and having taught you to love Me and by letting you meet Me in this way, I want something out of you;

you were taught to write by My given grace; this grace was given to you to enable Me to use you; I have bestowed upon you many graces, so that you may glorify Me;

I have united you to Me; I have taken you as my bride; I and you are one now; do you not see clearer, daughter? I love you all and I have approached you for My own interests;

My God,

I am;

(I reminded him of something.)

Vassula, I fulfil always My goals;
I know, I know, I wish You could tell me clearer.

daughter, I love you far beyond your understanding; I know you are ineffably weak; I know that without Me you are totally insufficient; unable to move; do not worry, I will lift you like a father would lift his invalid child; I will take care of you, I will supply you; I will see that all My Works

[1] The world.

will be fulfilled; remember, I have trained you to be My bearer; I will not see you leave without having accomplished your mission; I love you; love Me and Me only; I do not want rivals, worship Me for I am your God;

Vassula, to wait upon your God is to serve Him; serve Me; come, be one with Me; in your ignorance, daughter, I accept you; I have indeed around Me loyal servants, they are My beloved of My Soul; they are of great esteem in My eyes, I entrust them with My Works, they honour My Name by serving Me fervently, worshipping Me, immolating their soul for Me, and with great grace bless My Word; I love them and I look upon them lovingly; withhold not your question;

Why did You choose me since I'm no good and only create...[1]

wretchedness attracts Me; altogether you are nothing, nothing at all! but by being nothing I am everything you are not, for what have I as rival? I find no rival within you since you are nothing; such is My delight in you daughter;

I can't understand.

no, you cannot understand but does it matter, does it really matter, I am Sovereign of all creation; you are all Mine, and you little one, you without the slightest interest, attracts Me; littleness holds My attention; nothingness infatuates[2] Me; Vassula, one day you will fully understand My Words; were you to serve Me, I would reveal in you nothing but passion;

Passion.

yes, passion; will...

(I, through weakness, stopped Him from writing His question. I heard it though ... nothing can stop Him from letting me hear what He wants to say.)

I can abide in you even in your awesome weakness; love Me, Vassula; do not fear Me; I am Love and I am very fond of you; I will never ask of you anything that can harm you; I am Love and Master of Love; child, in spite of your incessant doubts and failures, I have chosen you to be My altar; since I know your incapacity to draw from My Flame, I will pour Myself My burning desires in you, thus keeping My Flame ablaze; beloved, come, you are My flower which needs My Light; live under My Light, I do not want to see you perish;

Lord, You attract me too. You know that ...

[1] He did not let me finish.
[2] I had never heard this word in my life before.

does that amaze you? your wretchedness is attracted by My Mercy; your ineffable weakness by My Strength; your nothingness by everything I am; live for Me;

(I told Him my desire.)

earn your desire, Vassula,

(I saw Jesus trying to show His desire.)

Vassula, come, come closer to Me, Vassula,
(I was hesitating.)

again I ask you to want but Me only; Vassula, do not deny Me! listen to My Heartbeats, can you resist Me?

How can I resist God?

(Yet I'm trying to, for I don't know how I'll end up.)

I love You, My God.

come then to Me, have no desires for yourself; do you want to see Me there?

(In my mind passed a famous picture of Jesus in a famous place, I don't know why.)

If it's Your wish, Lord. But do not answer me, do as You wish though.

daughter, all your work, let it be for My glory; My desires should be your desires too, I will write My desires and lead you;

It is about unity?

Yes, Unity of My Church; I want My Body strengthened; unity will strengthen My Church;
will you remember My Presence? come then, let us go;

May 24, 1987

I am with you;

Do you want me to serve You?[1]

[1] I asked this because this is what God had asked me and I through weakness and fear stopped Him from writing it.

I do, I want it very much; Vassula, come, I will show you how and where you can serve Me; remember everything I have taught you;
(Teachings, mystic teachings so that my faculties are all alert, so that by being aware I will hear Him and feel Him all the more.)

have My Peace; listen to My Voice;

I wish I could hear You crystal clear ...

Vassula, you will hear Me well enough to write everything that My Heart contains, all that My Heart desires; beloved, free yourself to be able to serve Me and wait upon Me; do you know what 'free' means Vassula? I will tell you; have confidence;

(I felt that what He taught me would not work, and I might fail Him.)

free is to detach your soul from worldly solicitudes; free your soul and love Me and My Works; serve Me in this way, detach yourself;

I will have difficulties, My Lord!

lo;[1]
Yes, My Lord, I can see difficulties.

lo, lo, stay near Me;

I fear to disappoint and fail Your desires.

fear not, sister; beloved, love me;

(I felt Him and loved Him.)

love for love; love Me as now; work and serve Me as now; be as you are; I need servants who are able to serve Me where love is needed most; work hard though for where you are, you are among evil, unbelievers, you are in the vile depths of sin; you are going to serve your God where darkness prevails; you will have no rest; you will serve Me where every good is deformed into evil, yes; serve Me among wretchedness, among wickedness and the iniquities of the world; serve Me among Godless people, among those that mock Me, among those that pierce My Heart; serve Me among My scourgers, among My condemnors; serve Me among those that recrucify Me and spit on Me; O Vassula, how I suffer! come and console Me;

My God, come! come among those that love You, go to them, at least for a while go and You are loved there. Rest in their heart, forget; can't You forget for a while at least?

[1] That is: No.

(Jesus seemed SO distressed!!)

Vassula, forget? how could I forget; how, when repeatedly they are recrucifying Me?[1] five of My Wounds are left open for all who want to penetrate in them;

(Jesus leaned on me. I felt distressed; He seemed comfortless, worn out.)

Vassula, come, you are my little flower, I want smooth and soft petals from you to replace My thorns;

Jesus let those who love You unburden You, let those who love You rest You and replace You in Your recrucifixion.

(I didn't know how to console such distress.)

beloved, those that love Me strive and suffer with Me; they share My Cross, they rest Me, but they are few; I need more souls to unite with Me and bear My sufferings; flower, love Me, never refuse Me,

Jesus?

I am;

Will You help me love You more?
I will, beloved;

(I feel speechless. What can I say; if any one knew how painful it was to see Him so hurt! It was like He was dying all over again. How can one comfort one who is dying from wounds? And to tell Him what? That it will be all right? When one knows He is injured to death!)

May 25, 1987

(I start to realise how much easier it is to meet God with this grace He has given me if I come without the slightest doubt or disbelief, feeling Him, seeing Him, and letting Him write. I start to understand. Full faith makes all the demons flee and they feel at loss, with no power. They fear and are exasperated! When I come hesitant, doubtful, they feel strong and attack me in writing their insults. Full faith and an open heart for God can make the mountains move! I feel Him like an electric sense in me; wonderful and I never want to leave Him or this instant of God's finger on me ... I want it to last forever!)
love me, love Me, feel Me, feel My insatiable love for you; I thirst for your love; I require more love from you, Vassula; hear my Heartbeats;

(Jesus was passionate.)

[1] He dictated so quick I could hardly follow.

I bear no rivals, none at all; if I see or meet rivals I will ravage them; nothing will replace Me, I will stay Master; depart glorifying Me; tonight I will purify you by My Heavenly Works for Peace and Love;[1] pray, beloved, blessed one; unite My Church by drawing My sign which I gave you, draw now;

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with Blessed sign I, the Lord, will show you the way to Me; believe, believe, believe; flourish and help others, flourish to bring back Love, flourish to bring peace,[2]

I love you Vassula; Vassula grieve not, My beloved; blessed one, come to Me your Father your Spouse your God, will I ever abandon you? from love I will take you, from My elate and insatiable love I will free you; pray with Me,

"Heavenly Father,
may I glorify You,
redeem Your children from evil,
may they be in Your Light,
may their hearts open
and with Your Mercy receive You,
amen"

Vassula will you realise fully My Presence and kiss My Wounds?

Yes, Lord Jesus.

(I discerned Him and saw Him again in full glory. Seeing Him with the eyes of my soul, I saw He was this time beautiful, with a beautiful crown on His Head. He came to me as a King.)

Lord, give me Your right Hand.

(I kissed His right Hand.)

I love you;

(I kissed His hands, feet and side wound.)

I love You, Lord.

to guide you was a delight for Me,

(I felt…I cannot find the words.)

come with Me, I will show you something;

[1] Jesus means in the mystic way.
[2] I was distressed.

(I saw from His breast which was lit, sparks.)

every spark, which leaves My Heart and touches your heart, will inflame your heart and consume it; My spark enkindles you; draw from My Heart; I will one day inflame entirely your heart, letting My Flame enwrap your heart, engulfing it;

What will happen to me if by just a spark only I feel this way?

(It was like Jesus was taking pleasure knowing now He has conquered me.)

yes, I delight to have prevailed and conquered your love; when My Flame will enwrap your heart entirely you will never ever be separated from Me; you will be My bride in heaven; I have created you for Myself;

But then why am I here? I don't understand.

no, you cannot understand Vassula, but one day you will;
time is a rival for Me, when you look at your watch and I am with you;

(I had offended Him because I looked at my watch.)

come daughter, take My Hand and let us go; come we have so much work;

This work or the other (housework)?

both; daughter everywhere you go, I am;[1] altar, My Flame should stay ablaze forever; annihilate in Me;

May 26, 1987

Jesus, a friend of mine said, "We never see Jesus happy or giving us a big smile in all the pictures representing Him, why?" I told her that I saw You happy many times, and I will not forget that broad smile You gave me, all Your face was smiling that morning; that morning You told me You had rested in my heart.

Vassula, I smile in pure souls; I smile and delight in lowly men, I delight in holy men;

Jesus, my God, I don't understand why I love someone I have never seen or met in my physical state, how and why do I love You?

ah Vassula! loving Me .... everything coming from Me is Love; I created you to love Me, I created you out of Love, your soul thirsts for love;
but how few are those that understand and accept this grace;

[1] I longed as never before for God. I thirst for God.

May 27, 1987

Your whole guidance is easy to understand, Lord. It is not a complicated language.
loftiness wearies Me; learn to be humble, simple, modest, just like Me!
Vassula, if you wish Me to be your Father, I will treat you as My child; if you wish Me to be your Bridegroom, I will treat you as My Bride; if you rebel against Me, I will treat you as a Judge; I am your Saviour; favour Me above everything and all; never deny Me; come often and drink and eat Me; I delight in you;

May 28, 1987

Lord, You want me as Your sacrifice, You said?

Vassula, yes, be My sacrifice;

My God; I really do not know quite what sacrifice could mean. It can vary, but I understand that it contains suffering of some sort. Since You ask me to be one for You let it be. But, to be a sacrifice for God, one has to have some value, to glorify God. Since I know I am a speck of dust and chosen because I'm the most wretched, what sort of decent sacrifice would I be? So even to be a sacrifice for God one has to be in a state that would honour Him, that the 'sacrifice' is of some sort of esteem to be able to take place and honour God. Even that, my God, I am unable to give, unless You make me decent to be Your sacrifice, and thus become valid.

Vassula, do you remember when I came and asked you to love Me? do you remember when an angel came to stir you unexpectedly?[1] that is the way I come, so be alert, do not sleep; I came to you unexpectedly and asked for love; I wished you to honour Me, I wanted to capture your love and be your Master reigning over you; I wanted you to need Me; how I yearned for your love, "lama sabachthani?" I came to you, but you denied Me;

(When I knew that it was Him I did deny Him.)

Vassula, I have detached you, but I will detach you even more; have My Peace;
beloved, amend, amend, amend;
I raised you from the dead to be able to unite My Church;

(I sighed.)

let me show you the way; in spite of your doubts, I will unfold to you My Heart's desires; never weary writing; I will work in you, lean entirely on Me;

[1] The first time my hand wrote. It was sudden.

Jesus, someone mentioned some time ago to me that you will give no more signs, You said it to the Pharisees; he said this when I said that this guidance (message) is from You.

Vassula, when I said this to the Pharisees I meant My miracles of the time I was in flesh and among them; condemning Me now, for it is to condemn My Heavenly Works, shows how arid and closed their hearts have become; My signs will never end; My Presence will be felt in the world and I will continue to show Myself in signs;

believe, believe O men of little faith, do not distort My Word, for what have you to say about Fatima; are you dreading to believe that I am the One who gave you this sign? O men of little faith, what would you not declare rather than accept that Heaven's signs are from Me! love My Works, accept My Works; believe, believe in Me, I, who am Infinite Wealth and Mercy; My signs are so that all men see that Love has not forgotten you; Love has not withdrawn and glories in His Glory; Love is among you, never leaving you;

May 29, 1987

beloved, repent; creature, bless Me; believe in what you ask;

(I had asked Him to forgive me my sins but I realised it came from my lips only when God said "believe in what you ask.")

I forgive them; love Me, honouring Me; love Me, glorifying Me;

(I asked Him again and blessed Him.)
I am God, creature, be at My Stations; desire Me only at every Station; I stand at every Station; I will be at the Stations of My Cross and I want you there; I want you to kneel at My Stations;

Lord, I don't know what You mean! What stations?[1]

I will wait for you there; inspect what I demand from you, inspect;

I will purify you to enable you to be My sacrifice; desire Me, satisfy My insatiable thirst; satisfy My burning Flame of Love; satisfy Me your God; by giving Me full faith I will lift your veil entirely to see Me without constraint; surely you have heard of My beauty from others who saw Me before you? believe, believe entirely; come closer to your Father and I will lift entirely your veil; daughter, have I not brought you into My Hall?

Yes, Lord.

then have faith in Me; do not let men drive you away from Me; I have given you this gift so use it to reach Me; do not fear Love, I am

[1] We Orthodox do not say the Stations of the Cross.

Omnipotent; believe in My Omnipotence; daughter, I desired you to be in My Hall, so how much more will I not desire you to remain;

My God, maybe we'll lose each other from my own fault.

have you forgotten our links? I am your Spouse and you are living in My House; I am feeding you; I envelop you with My Light; I watch over your frailty, I treat you like a child because of your misery, what will I not do for you! are You happy with Me, Vassula?

Yes Lord, may You be Blessed forever for it is You who gives me happiness, You are my smile.

love Me in spite of your doubts;

Lord?

come, you are weak but I will strengthen you; I want you strong for My Message;[1] would you wish Me to unveil your eyes completely and see Me clearer?

I would, if it is Your wish too.

you need a few more steps towards Me, you are almost there! I will unveil your eyes and you will behold in front of you, your Saviour! five of My Wounds will be open so that you penetrate into them; I will let you taste My sorrows; I long for that moment;

fill Me with loving words; Vassula you are bonded to Me, yet, have you not felt more free? smile at Me when you feel My Presence and see Me; I am fully aware of your capacity and wisdom; I know I have with Me a nothing, a nothing at all; come, do not misunderstand Me, will I have a nothing or would I rather have a rival of some sort? I will of course choose a nothing to send on earth My words and My desires, without the slightest negation;

Lord, You have given me so much I feel very much in debt!

have you got anything to give Me, Vassula?

(I'm hesitating, what can I give?)

surely you have just a bit of something! even if you have nothing to give Me, I love you;

Maybe I have something to give You?

[1] The real apostolate had not begun.

have you asked yourself whether I wanted it or not? I am self sufficient, I suffice by Myself;

Would You want me to give You something anyway?

I do;

But then whatever I give You will be no good in Your eyes!

why?

Because You are Perfect.

I will receive it and even if it is evil I will turn it into good! I am Divinity;

Have I then anything good to offer You?

you have; but all that is good comes from Me; I have given it to you, everything good <u>is</u> from Me;

(I'm a bit disappointed, I can't please Him.)

Then I have nothing of my<u>self</u> to give You.

no; I have given you all that you have and is good;

Maybe a good painting, offering it to You![1]

your paintings, Vassula? have I not bestowed upon you this gift of art? has this also not come from Me?

What then can I offer You?

love; worship Me; worship Me; <u>offer Me your will</u> in surrendering to Me, this is the most beautiful thing you can offer Me;

You know, Lord, that I love You, and also that I surrendered!

I enjoy hearing it, little one!

May 29, 1987

(I felt suddenly His Cross on me, I thought I would never manage.)

lift! lift My Cross! strive with Me! together ... together ... I love you, lift My Cross! I must rest now in you;

[1] My own hand-made paintings.

(Later on: before meeting the charismatic group.)

will you feed My lambs? hold My Hand I will lead you, guarding you;

(That evening I smelled incense again.)

never doubt of My Presence;
(I asked Jesus to help unblind and take away the evil spirits which surround the young man who refuses to accept God. (A case known to me while in the charismatic group.))

fill Me with joy and summon Me for everything you want; Vassula remind him of His Brother; I am his Brother who loves him, who cares for him; remind him of My existence; I love him to distraction; I died for him; will you do this for Me little one? believe in My Redemptive Love;

May 31, 1987

(Sunday.)

Vassula, come and receive Me,[1] I will be there, delight Me, come and see Me! say you are Mine, let Me hear it!
I'm Yours, Jesus, and I love You.

for years, Vassula, I was waiting for these words! love Me now that you are Mine;

Teach me to love You as You wish.

trust Me, I will;

(Later on:)

(It still amazes me how my hand moves ...)

Do You know that Jesus?

I do, but am I not Omnipotent? Vassula, be peaceful, be calm, be serene, like Me;

(I was interrupted while writing twice by my son, coming in, slamming the door, etc. I felt upset! Too much noise.)

love Me, answer Me!

I love You, I love You, Lord!

[1] Call to Holy Communion.

never replace Me; have Me first, face Me first and remain facing Me for ever; be like a mirror, a reflexion of Myself, never seek others but Me, never seek your old habits of your earlier life; I am Holy and Lord, I and you are one now and I mean to keep you just for Myself and for eternity; humble yourself, learn from Me, desire Me only; breathe for Me; do not turn left or right now, keep going straight, beloved, allow Me to use you, hold on to Me, enrapture Me with your simplicity in words, simplicity infatuates Me, say to Me your words, let Me hear them again, tell Me, "I love you Jesus, you are my joy, my breathe, my rest, my sight, my smile,"

daughter, were you given time to think and meditate you would please Me furthermore; you will from now on seek Me in silence, love Me in absolute silence, pray in silence, enter My Spiritual World in silence;[1] reward Me now, I love you; honour Me by giving yourself to Me, do not displease Me, be Mine beloved, speak!

How in silence, Lord?

in silence looking at Me, I want you to stay still, without having interferences of any sort, seek Me in silence;

Without interferences at all?

none at all; desire stillness;

Jesus, how could I possibly find this stillness in a family, it is almost impossible!

I will give it to you; I pity you, Vassula! My remnant, My myrrh, My love, what will I not do for you! My Heart fills with compassion for your misery, and your falls; I the Lord will help you - never feel abandoned or unloved;

do you know how I felt that time you felt so unloved?

Where?

in My Church;[2]
No, Lord.

[1] The unceasing prayer.

[2] After I had been told that sometimes Jesus does refuse people and He can shut the door to them. (In an argument I had with a priest, giving me to read a passage from the Bible about the Canaanite women whom He refused. But in the end, He did not refuse her, He had only challenged her to show her faith – but that, I did not know, and the one who showed me this passage did not let me read till the end.) I had gone to Church taking Holy Communion, so I felt according to our agreement that I had taken something not permitted, breaking all the laws of the Catholic Church; and that I took something without permission, thus being very evil. The following Sunday I went to Church, I stood near the door, so that I'm half out (since I felt unwanted) and since I believed I was evil and that God was very angry with me, I did not go forward with the others for Communion, fearing I would make things worse if I did.

I felt crucified all over again, bruised, scourged, spat upon, nailed again; Vassula, how I love you! help Me revive My Church; help Me by letting Me use you; courage, daughter, courage;

Jesus, I didn't know that all this would hurt You, I mean my feeling of being unloved!

no, you did not know either that I never refuse anybody who comes to Me; I am Love and Love is for everyone, no matter how evil you can be;

June 1, 1987

Vassula, both My Hands have wounds, both My Feet have wounds, My side is open, wide open showing My Heart; they are recrucifying Me;

Lord,
they are damaging My Church;

Lord, is it so very bad?

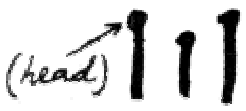
it is, evil has blinded them; love is missing among them; they are not sincere, they have distorted My Word, they have lamed even My Body; My cup of Justice is full do not let it brim over! I want them to stop smothering My Body; I, Jesus, am Love; I want them to stop throwing venomous arrows at each other; harmony among them will restore part of the damage; truthfulness will unmask evil, why all these ceremonies when in truth they have nothing to offer Me? I need purity, love, fidelity, humbleness, holiness;

seek in Me all that I desire and I will give it to you; seek My interests and not yours; glorify Me, honour Me; words are not enough, deeds of Love and cooperation will revive My Body; brothers! love one another, O beloved how much will I have to restore!

come daughter, rest in Me; peace upon you;

June 2, 1987

meet Me later on and I will give you preliminary advices; Vassula, design,



unite those lines,

to unite you must all bend; you must be all willing to bend by softening;

*(I understood. He gave me a clear and simple vision of three iron rods; they were upright, close to each other. He said, "*How could their heads[1] meet, unless they all bend?*" – Later on in the morning I went out. The more I was thinking of this vision the bigger the 'mountain' appeared. I was stifling ...)*

Jesus?

I am; courage, up pupil! lift! lift My Cross beloved, up now! grieve not; together ... together ...

My Vassula, together we will strive, lean on Me when you are weary and let Me lean on you when I am weary,

meet Me, let Me accomplish My desires, be like soft wax and let My Hand engrave on you My words; be willing, do not fear! I love you beloved, O come! Love will not hurt you;

(I'm fearing this work.)

come, let us pray,

"O Father,
be with me until the end,
I am weak;
give me Your Strength
to glorify You,
amen"

beloved, come, leave your fears and hear Me; wait upon your God; I want to unite My Church;

Vassula, I have trained you to receive Me, beloved, courage!

I need Your courage, I have none.

I will encourage you and will reinforce your love to Me, all for My Glory;

Vassula, will you write down My words, sip from Me; do not seek comfort, be poor, be like Me when I was in flesh on earth; be plain so that we both feel the contrast and the grandeurs of those that scourge Me, let Me feel the contrast! be drawing from My Heart, embellish My Church, draw from My Heart and you will understand, My little girl;

(I think there I mean that I start to realise what work this is. That's why I'm fearing: Jesus is starting to dig in the Church ...)

[1] Heads: later on, I understood that heads means also authority; leaders.

June 3, 1987

(I was attacked 'in writing' by evil again. It was like cats which jumped on my back, I was "fed up" with them, it seemed like "all hell broke loose"; they annoyed me so I said to one of them: "In the name of Jesus Christ leave and be thrown in fire." It left. There were several of these and one by one was treated the same way as the first one with the same words. Jesus told me: "Ask in My Name and it shall be done, but you must have faith in what you ask, work in this way, pray and ask, pray in My Name; work in My Name, ask in My Name, revive My Name, be My reflection, synchronise with Me, lift your head towards Me, believe in what you ask;"

He told me that the demons fear me, I'm a menace to them. Later on I realised where I was, I felt my feet in wet and slimy mud, and in a flash I recognised the surroundings of hell. It was just a flash. I then understood why so much evil interference was there today in writing. Jesus said when I asked about this: "Could it have been anywhere else?" *We were together passing at the gates*[1] *of hell, healing souls, wrenching them away from Satan's gates.* "Vassula, allow Me to use you in this way too; This is part of your work too;")

June 4, 1987

(Today God lifted me in His Palm, made me feel so small. He asked me to look at Him. I did, and saw a Beautiful Smiling Giant!)

Vassula, look at Me, look at My Face;

(He was smiling in beauty! I felt like a tiny spot in His Palm.)

does it matter to Me? does it matter to Me if you are but a speck of dust, feel how I love you!
(He was Beautiful, and all this is Beautiful!)

I am Beautiful; Vassula, when you think of Me, think of Me as I was on earth with men's features, your image; think of Me in that way;

But Lord, how do You really look? How and what are Your features?

I am Everything; I am the Alpha and the Omega; I am the Eternal, I am the Elixir; love Me;

remain in Me; <u>never fear Me</u>; let this fear, which was wrongly taught by men, be replaced by love; live in Me without fear; fear Me only if you rebel against Me; I am Love; tell them, tell them what an abyss of Love My Heart is!

[1] Lowest purgatory closest to hell.

June 5, 1987

Vassula, find Me in My Stations; be blessed; we will work together;

(I have not gone to His Stations yet. I will, I'm waiting for the priest, as he has been asked by Jesus to be with me.)

June 6, 1987

Jesus?

I am; to look into God's Face is to have seen Love;

I was looking at His picture, the Holy Shroud.

do you want Me to dominate you entirely, Vassula?

Yes, my God, I would if it is Your wish. leave Me free then, never obstruct Me, live for Me;

Lord, how do I obstruct You, tell me so that there are no obstructions.

sins obstruct Me, sins, Vassula; will you really let Me act in you as I wish?

Yes, my God, forbid me from sinning, forgive my sins, act as You wish in me, do not consider my cowardice, pay no attention to it, drag me if You must, feel free with me. Do Your work. I do not want to be the cause of any delay, I do not want to be a hindrance to Your works. So pay no attention to my weakness, do as You please.

daughter, I am pleased with your words; come, I will continue My Works; leave Me free to do My Will; come let Me clarify how I work; I have given you many graces, Vassula, but I want you to acknowledge My graces, delight Me and believe in Me more;
I'm fearing that if I displease You, You might take away these graces ...

why should I withdraw My graces?

Because if I don't improve and don't follow in time You might take them away.

no, never!

To me it seems right, to take away if one does not please You.

it seems right in <u>your</u> eyes, child; until I come to deliver you, I will feed you; I will never withhold My food; I, who longed for you for years, I waited for years to press you close to My Heart, loving you, would I now pull away My food from you? come, lean on Me as much as you wish;

remember, I am Love; I give freely and I do not take away what I give; I will always remind you of My ways;

June 7, 1987

Vassula, yes, look into My Face; to have seen Me, consoles Me; tell them, that it takes so little, to console Me; come and praise Me, loving Me;

(I had the picture of the Holy Shroud in front of me; and I was looking at it, when Jesus wrote that message.)

June 8, 1987

Vassula, I would like to establish My Works,

What should I do?

I will guide you; I will guide you even further, depend on Me, have My Peace;

June 9, 1987

(Last evening I saw God's Face in the sky. The sky was a Beauty! It was like a painted picture from a skilled artist. I recognised God's Beauty in there. It was obvious.)

yes, Vassula, see Me in My Creation; recognise Me and love Me;

June 10, 1987

(Dhaka, Bangladesh)

(Yesterday was the final packing for our departure, lots of work!)

Lord, I was thinking of a theory which is called, "Christ Consciousness", I think it means "our good inner-self"; maybe this is how the writings come?

Vassula, have I not told you that we are united, we are one, beloved, call it: "true life in God"; live for Me;
here is what I want you to write;

(I was wondering by a feeling what would God write now ...)

My desires, little one;

(God made me read a part of Scriptures.)

yes, elevate, hear Me, will you see Me in My Church? Vassula, come to Me;

Which Church, Lord, which do You mean?
all are My Churches they are all Mine, they all belong to Me and Me only, I am the Church, I am the Head of the Church;

But the way You said it, Jesus, it was like you wanted me to go to a special one. That's how I understood and heard You!

you can come to Me anytime in any Church, do not make any distinction like the others; they all belong to Me;[1] I am One God and have One Body, a Body which they have lamed; millstones have damaged My Body;

My God, You seem so upset!!

upset? O Vassula, why, why have they cruelly dismembered Me?

(God is very upset. He reminds me of the time He went and overturned all the money-makers' tables in the Temple in Jerusalem. So far I never heard or saw Him SO UPSET!)

Vassula;

Jesus?

I am;

Is that You really so upset?

O yes, it is Me; O yes, I finally can place My words on you; Vassula, charism is not given to you for your interests, it is given to you so that My Words be engraved on you;

I have never felt You so upset before! Are You?

I am; My Body aches; It has been torn apart;

My God! but what can I do? I'm helpless!

do I not know all this, Vassula? I shall use you till the end; never fear Me daughter; uniting My Church will be the Glory of My Body; have My Peace, beloved;

Yes Lord, I won't look left or right or behind, I will look straight ahead.

yes, understand how I work; be still like now, be willing to please Me, be one with Me;

[1] The Church never divided itself, but people divided it and divided themselves.

Lord, suppose the ones You want them to listen, do not? Then?

now you are a step ahead of Me! child, walk with Me; together, yes follow Me, trust Me; come I will guide you;

(I was suddenly taken by surprise, I heard the dog bark, (unusual) then my bedroom door opened and I recognised in front of me the thief who entered three nights ago in our room stealing money, and who fled. There he was, again. I ordered him out. He turned around and left, then I gave the alarm. I knew that God was definitely trying to tell me something.)

Vassula, I am reminding you of something; when the brigand[1] entered your room, did you expect him?

No!

so will I come too; sudden; no one recognised him either, because no one expected him to be there;

(Jesus meant the ten packers and the office men who saw him but did not believe he was a thief. I have a feeling that this last sentence is very important and hides much more than it says. The word "recognised" is very deep too.)

did it remind you of something else? let Me tell you, he had sinned, but those who passed judgment on him, breaking the rod on his back, were they not in sin too?

I do not know what You are trying to make me understand. Yes, we are all sinners.

Vassula, will I see all this and keep silent?

Are You defending the thief, Lord?

no, Vassula, I do not ...[2] name Me one man who has not sinned;

(I can't think of any.)

big sins, small sins, all are sins, to sin is to grieve Me; Vassula, I am witnessing so many sins; Love is suffering; Love grieves, grieves; ...creation! My creation, return to Love...
daughter, imbue Me with love; amend, beloved, amend;

[1] God used the right word as later we found out that he belonged to a group. Brigands are groups of thieves.
[2] Jesus was silent for a while.

June 11, 1987

(By now most of our furniture gone I have to look for chairs to sit to write, the house is still messy after the packers left, heaps of papers here and there shoes, bottles, papers, belts on all desks. Yet in all this, moving, among the buffets we had to prepare for farewells (one of 80 people, another 30) God's hand did not release a bit, I always found time for Him to write two - three hours daily. He gives me incredible strength and don't feel the least tired, I'm in total peace, His Peace.)

Vassula, beloved of My Soul, stay near Me, face Me, let My finger touch your heart; My child, if you knew how much I love you; I will guide you till the end; sacrifice more for Me; – will you suffer for Me?

Yes Lord, do as You please.

(He had previously asked this, but I had hesitated, fearing. Now He asked again.)

Vassula, I am so happy! will you sacrifice yourself for Me like a lamb?

Do as You please, Lord.

all will not be in vain, all will be for Peace and Love; My thirst is great Vassula; I will lead you into arid lands, where your eyes will behold what you have never seen; I will lead you with Heavenly Force, right into the very depths of My Bleeding Body; I will point out to you with My finger all the sacerdotal sinners who are the thorns of My Body; I will not spare them; I am worn out, My Wounds are wider than ever, My Blood is gushing out; I am being recrucified by My own, My own Sacerdotal souls!

My God, You give me so much pain, why would they do that to You? Why?

Vassula, they know not what they are doing; beloved, strive with your God, be willing to face My sufferings and share them with Me;

I will, to console You; remember those who love You!

they are the beloved ones of My Soul; I need more of these souls, immolating their hearts for Me; I love them, I trust them, they eat from Me; they are My sacrifice, they are the smooth petals, which replace My thorns; they are My myrrh;

Vassula, do not fear; we will penetrate deeper still where darkness prevails; I will lead you;

(Later on my soul started to feel God's bitterness. Every thing, every food or drink which came into my mouth tasted bitter. He made me drink from His chalice. I then had problems in breathing, my soul and body ached.)

June 15, 1987

(Yesterday I flew to Hong Kong (for our holiday). While in transit in Bangkok, something happened. I sat to read at the transit hall at the end of a row of chairs. Suddenly in front of my feet an Arab threw a carpet, totally ignoring me, with two others behind him, and fell to the ground worshipping God. With quite a loud voice attracting much attention. I felt awkward, as no one was sitting around me. I felt I was disturbing as I was just in front of them. I didn't move. Their voices rose higher and someone took a picture of the whole awkward scene, from behind me.

*Later on God told me: "*this man said his prayers loud enough; enough to attract a lot of attention, he was heard in transit, but in that hall only, the walls heard him, My Heart never heard a thing, all the words remained on his lips; nevertheless, I heard <u>your</u> voice in spite that no one heard you and no one knew what you were telling me, but it came from your heart not from your lips;*"*

*I did not want to write this down because of fear of discrimination, but God told me, "*what have you to fear, I am the Truth, and does this not also happen with Christians too?*"*

Today we made a tour with a bus in the town and outskirts, suddenly instead of these tall buildings, I saw huge Black Crosses,[1] *I thought it was my imagination but I heard God's voice saying: "*no, it is not your imagination; they are My Crosses;*" When seeing "Consumers' Paradise", I thought that if I had to live in it I would die, it would be torture for me; and to think that a year ago I thought it was Paradise!*

*God does not want to spare me from saying this too. At our tour bus the guide showed us a super-villa of the richest man in Hong Kong. He told us there are two millionaires very well known by name in all Hong Kong; God's Voice came in my ears saying: "*But I know not who they are; they belong to the world;*")*

their riches are worldly riches; they have nothing in My Kingdom;

(God took over to write this Himself.)

beloved, I am giving you signs; be alert, Vassula, believe what you hear from Me;

I'm thinking of the Arab.

holiness was missing from him; even you could see it;

(Later on:)

O Vassula, do I not deserve more respect?

[1] I remembered the words "arid lands".

(I feared this, I had no opportunity to be with God writing so I took my chance in the hotel room with my son around and husband. T.V. was on, I blocked my ears with a 'Walkman'. I had nowhere to go!)

I justly withdraw all your facilities;

Why, Lord?

why? so that I teach you to desire your God; wait until we are alone;

Forgive me ...

I forgive you; so Vassula, work while you are suspended;
How, Lord?

allow Me to whisper in your ear all My desires; Vassula, desire Me; use the graces I have bestowed on you; remember it is not only My Hand, using your hand; I opened your ear, I showed you how to see Me and how to feel Me, so use the other graces too; I love you;

Jesus?

I am, Vassula;

We are together in this way again.

yes, but not for long; reserve Me not for later, merely because you do not pursue your lifestyle of before; have Me locked in your heart, child;

Lord, will I have bigger trials?

O yes, you will face many more severe trials;

(I sighed.)

trust Me; I will be near you; you are My sacrifice are you not? why would I have you then among evil? I offer you to them, to be among wickedness;

But I am also wicked. What's the difference? I'm like them.

are you, why then do you want to come to Me, at home?

Because I love You.

I fashioned you like Me to enable you to draw others to Me, I will detach you still more from earthly solicitudes; wait and you shall see; Vassula, yes;

(I just saw Him in front of me.)

love Me; come, take My Hand as you did yesterday;

(Later on:)

Vassula write the word aids,

AIDS?

Yes, replace it by the word Justice;[1] My Chalice of Mercy has brimmed over, and My Chalice of Justice is full, do not let It brim over! I have told you before that the world is offending Me, I am a God of Love but I am also known to be a God of Justice; I loathe atheism!

(Later on:)

beloved, you will penetrate into My Body, I will let you see My thorns and nails,

Lord, how will I see all this?

I will give you sight, so that you see; I will give you strength, to pull out My nails and thorns; recrucified I am,

But Lord, why have You let Yourself be recrucified?

Vassula, Vassula, taken by my own, neglected by My beloved,[2] come, honour Me, love Me!

I love You, I cling on You. When will this happen?

ah, Vassula, do not run in front of Me; come, all in good time,

But You know Lord that I'm an outsider, a nothing and not knowing what's going on where You are mentioning, then who would want to see my papers (Your writings). They will, if it reaches them, throw all the writings in my face laughing, they will probably throw it around me like confetti. After all, who am I? Nothing but a 'Professional Sinner'!

remember who is leading you! I am God, do you remember what you said to your friend, yes, the unbeliever? they were My words: you are like a mouse running away from a Giant; you are a speck of dust;

(True, a friend of ours, an unbeliever, received a message from God. He said to me later on: "In half a minute this message destroyed beliefs of 20 solid years. Why should I, a Professional Sinner, get such a message? But I will fight it. I will run away." I laughed! Then told him God's words.)

[1] Read Rm. 1:18-32.
[2] He said it in a very sad tone, like someone being betrayed by his best friend.

Vassula, trust Me,

Lord, I do, but it's me that's the problem. Why do You trust me? You should not. My Lord, I'm all good-will, yes, but as You said, very weak. Don't trust me! I'm very sinful.

Vassula, you are ineffably weak; I knew this from all Eternity; but be nothing, I want you to be nothing, how else would I manifest Myself alone if we were two? let Me free always and I shall act in you; come lean on Me!

June 17, 1987

(Dhaka)

*You make me aware of my wretchedness and that you approached me in spite of my wickedness and having absolutely no merits for such graces given to me. Comparing the saints, it's obvious. Do You understand then why the 'wave of doubt' comes? Just because of that; because of my unworthiness; remember, You taught me everything from scratch, and remember how I in the beginning denied You, knowing It's You? You see what I mean? When I have the 'wave of doubt' because of the reasons above, I know I'm offending You and hurting You. As You said once, "*you hurt Me when you forget who saved you from darkness;*". On the other hand my mind almost reels to understand, why You come to a soul like me given a mission of such importance, to someone who had to start from scratch in Scripture, a 150% sinner!*

The more Your guidance goes on the more miracles it gives. Total atheists are bent, but You blessed It Lord, so I should not feel surprised. One after another unbeliever returns to You by reading It. People who told me: "You'll NEVER make me read one page of all this, I don't believe in anything but solids, money, business ...", these words ringing still in my ears, and to see now this man keener than his wife (who tried to convince him at first without success) wanting <u>all</u> the editions of Jesus' Guidance, saying that It gives him tremendous peace. I never spoke to him, since I am not good in 'parole'. It just happened: Jesus, of course. You're Wonderful!

it is I, Jesus, beloved Son of God; I have been sending you all these books so that you may believe in My Supernatural Works; I have been feeding you My Bread; never doubt of My Works; I wish you to learn the details of all My graces, so be alert to all new manifestations; all will come from Me;

(The Cross seemed to crush me again. 'The Cross' is the Message of God.)

Jesus?

I am, lift! lift! do not fall, I am near you to help you; lift My Cross, do not be like the Cyrenean; be willing; come, beloved, the way may be rough but I am always near you, sharing My Cross; Vassula, look at Me!

(I looked at Him. There He was holding the corner of the wall, in a most pitiful manner. He was wearing His Crown of Thorns and had on Him a cloth (half naked) soaked with Blood. He was covered with Sweat and Blood all over, more Blood than Flesh ... fresh from scourging.)

do I deserve this?

NO! My God!

honour Me daughter;

Who has done this to You Lord?

who? Souls, Vassula, it is them; replica of Sodom, replica means copy;

(Later on:)

daughter, I desire unity in My Church! **unity!!**

(Jesus was insistent and loudly He said these words.)

June 18, 1987

Jesus?

I am; I will use you Vassula;
Use Me till the end, Lord.

beloved, tell them to give Me the freedom to act as I wish, that in their prayers and in all petitions to Me, they should add: "but not our will, let Yours be done;" learn from Me, honour Me;

June 19, 1987

Vassula, deeds, deeds, I want to see deeds; I delight to hear your loving words which are a balm to My Wounds, but I will delight furthermore to see deeds from you! come; I will remind you how I worked on earth while in flesh, and how I taught My disciples to work in the same manner;

Padre Pio worked like You.

he worked for Me; I gave him all those graces to honour Me and revive My Name; to work in My Name glorifies Me and purifies you; remember, I shine on everyone;

Including people like me?
yes, including souls like yours;

June 20, 1987

(Thailand)

how I was pleased to receive your light;

(St. Mary.)

adorn Us with love, have our peace;

(Very lovingly St. Mary said these words. I had lit a candle for St. Mary before doing the Stations of the Cross.)

June 21, 1987

Lord, why have so many people forgotten You?

O Vassula! My Body is maimed to the extent of paralysation; Vassula, introduce the light in My Stations, kneeling at every Station;

(I remain silent ...)

Vassula, I have spoken,

Lord, what can I do?
nothing, let Me do everything;

(Yes, but no one will do it since no one knows!)

to have faith is also a grace given by Me Vassula, have faith in Me!

(Later on:)

Now that You seduced me, what will become of me?

do you want to know? I will hurl you from My arms in this exile that My creation has become! you will live among them!
My God! Don't You love me anymore?

(I became quite distressed.)

It was wonderful being in Your Arms, and now You want me off!

O Vassula how could you say that![1]
My Heart rends and lacerates to see you among all this evil; understand My child that I am sacrificing you to be among Godless people; I suffer to have you out in exile; daughter, many will try and hurt you, I could bear

[1] I felt a pang of pain in Him.

now your sufferings,[1] but I would not bear, no, I would not bear to have them hurt you;

What would You do, Lord?

I would not by-stand;

But why have You cuddled me and seduced me so as to hurl me out? It's almost not fair!

(I was almost screaming!)

have I not said that you will be My sacrifice? I am using you; you are My net; yes, I am hurling you over to the world; you are to offer Me souls; for their salvation, I will redeem them; this will not go by without you suffering; the devil hates you and he would not hesitate to burn you, but he will not lay a hand on you; I do not allow him;

(It reminds me when I touched the other day the exhaust-pipe of the boat which just pulled us in. I put all my weight on that pipe, hot enough to fry an egg, with my left hand. I almost fainted with pain. Having burnt all my left palm, the impulse to put it in the sea was great, for relief, but I remembered never to put any burned flesh in cold water as it produces injuries. For ten minutes, my hand was still hot and red and <u>swollen</u>. But after half an hour everything was gone, no pain, no burns and it felt just like my other hand, in perfect condition again.)

child, I will not see you hurt; I love you and out of love I will choose <u>My</u> purifications for you; I will never allow any stain on you, understand what I mean;[2]

Lord, <u>anything</u> that will come from You I will love, if it's delights or if it's sufferings.

beloved, yes, make a heaven for Me in your heart; how I delight to hear this from you, child![3]

yes, and any suffering chosen by your own will, thinking it will please Me, will be a horror in My eyes; you will only be deceiving yourself; it will be for the devil, not for Me; reparations will be instructed by Me;

I love You and depend on You entirely.
by loving Me you glorify Me, yes;

(I heard Satan saying: "Those moments are martyrdom for me!" He could not bear my heart rejoicing in God's love to me and my love to Him. Loving each other.)

[1] Being split: My soul in His Heart and my body in the world.
[2] It means any sufferings indulged by Satan will not be realised, but any sufferings that will come from God will be realised. Thus purifying the soul.
[3] God will choose Himself my sufferings.

it is like sealing him with a red-hot Cross all over him;

June 23, 1987

*Jesus, You have been my Teacher from the very start. But wouldn't I have someone like a Spiritual Director, as they say, to guide me a little? So far I have no one and those I approached either were not interested, or too busy, or horrified. No one told me: "My child, do this or that," in a gentle manner, and followed this up. The only one who definitely gave an order was to say: "Stop, this is not from God, so stop writing, at least for a few days and see what comes." I listened to him, I did stop, but Your Hand managed to write while I was doing my own notes, "*I, God, love you, never forget this;*" You took full possession of my hand. Then again in a few minutes "*Never ever forget that I, God, love you;*" It felt like someone who loved me visited me in prison, a surprise visit. It was wonderful!*

My child, let Me be your Spiritual Director; am I not pleasing enough for you? I am Everything you lack; Vassula, delight Me by modifying My Stations, by simply adding the light and honour Me by kneeling at each of My Stations; I will give you more of My instructions all in good time;

Jesus, thank You for letting me meet David.

My child, narrate Me and ask him: will you let Me use you?

Lord, haven't You asked this already before? What do You exactly mean?
by this I mean, whether he will be willing to work for Me? My Cross is heavy, will you unburden Me for a while?

Yes, Lord.

come nearer;

June 26, 1987

(Bangkok)

(At 7.30 in the morning, I saw a coloured cloud, very attractive to the eye. Then five beams came out like a star. I said: "Look!" and a hand behind me pushed me forward. Another change came then, on one of the beams a candle appeared, I said again: "Look!" The hand behind me pressed me making me fall on my knees. I still did not bother to see who was doing this to me as I did not want to miss a single moment of the event. The five rays by now by their speed of turning around they produced a kind of lit ring; and suddenly from the very centre of that lit ring Jesus appeared; I said: "Look!" Again the hand behind me pushed me and now I had my hands on the ground. Suddenly hundreds of voices were worshipping Jesus. They were just saying: "J-e-s-u-s"

all the time. Then Jesus' image left and instead a scene appeared. I again said: "Look!" and the hand pushed me flat to the ground, prostrated by now, only my head lifting to watch the last scene. I saw someone kneeling surrounded by five others; in front of this scene a very bright silver chalice. The five were doing something to the one kneeling in their midst. The words ANOINTING was heard by me. Then everything just disappeared.)

My God, I have not understood Your dream to me.

Wisdom will instruct you;

June 27, 1987

(So now I realise; I have been split. My body goes around, but without my soul in it. My soul – My God, You have taken it. I feel like a carcass. Detached totally. Has anybody experienced this? To think as long as you are awake and conscious of God only. Has anyone experienced an awareness of God for 24 hrs a day for every day and more than one year? And the minute my mind would start to forget my chin is taken by a Hand to turn my head and face Jesus' smiling Face. I surprise myself how I cope still with other things!)

Vassula, I have just taken your heart,[1] placing it in My Heart; I am Yahweh and I love you! cradle My Love; creature, stay in your Creator's grace;

How, how could I stay in Your grace?

you have to be holy;

How can I be holy?

by loving Me fervently;

Then, if it is Your will, help me be.

I will help you, have My blessings; I will never ask anything from you that would harm you, remember this always;

come, I will unveil My deepest and most intimate desires; allow Me to engrave them on you, little one;

June 30, 1987

(Dhaka)

(I rushed because Jesus was urging me to write.)

[1] This was said, as if my heart was nothing, very simply...

I called you!

(I felt and saw Jesus happy.)

yes, I am, I feel happy! come, let us work, I shall repeat My desires; Vassula, do not fear to show My Works;

Lord, I remind myself of this good friend of ours, Martha, the impulsive one. I'm impatient now like her. I want things to go quick, tomorrow, today, now, if possible, to have all Your desires ACCOMPLISHED NOW, thorns plucked and thrown away, lance drawn out from Your Heart now, and all what You desire!

Vassula do not rush;

(I felt His Hand caress my head.)

hear My desires again, I want to remind them of My Ways, I want them to stop throwing venomous arrows at one another, Vassula, was I a politician?

(Jesus surprised me with this question, He had a different tone in His Voice.)

Well, this time even I know you were not a politician ...

exactly, I was not a politician, Vassula; who do you say I was?

You are meaning while you were here in flesh, Lord?

yes,

The Beloved Son of God.

yes, you see, even you knew I was not a politician; Vassula, let Me see;

(Jesus is thinking with the usual position of His arms, one across His stomach and the other arm elbow on waist and forefinger on His cheek.)

have you ever felt through My whole guidance any trace of wickedness from My part?

No, not a trace, Lord. Never.

good;

What's this, Lord?

how have you felt Vassula?

(Jesus ignored my previous question.) I felt spoilt by You, loved extremely much, cuddled, forgiven.

go on;

I felt elated by Your love, peaceful, wonderful; I felt never happier than when I was with You, and with Your love showing me the way again. Teaching me LOVE, holiness, humility.

yes, you see Vassula there is no trace of political upheaval; none;

(Jesus made a gesture with His Hand showing, or emphasising "none".)

this is how I am, I am All Love and this is the way I would like My true, but true followers to be;
– hear Me, I am the Church; do not ever forget this; have My Peace, Vassula;
I love You to folly and You know this now, Jesus.

beloved, My Heart will engulf you with its Flame of Love; allow Me to keep you in My Heart;

(I thought of the vision.)

the five rays come out of My five Wounds;

And the candle on one of the rays?

I wish to introduce the light;

At Your Stations?

yes;

Then I saw You.

yes, I was wearing My thorned crown remember?

Yes I do. But what was the last scene?

my anointing;

And why was I pushed to a prostrate position?

prostrated you should have been;

And the Chalice, Lord?
this is to purify yourselves and to honour My Holy Eucharist;

Thank you, Lord.

Vassula, deep in My Body I have the lance's point penetrating My Heart, it is there always; I want the lance removed; glorify My Body in establishing Peace, Unity and Love;

Beloved God, it's all too vague for me. I don't know the meaning of Your words.

remove the thorns that penetrated in My Head; Vassula, will you do this for Me; I will be before you always, heal My Body, soothen It; My Five Wounds are wide open, see? love Me, adorn Me, embellish Me, remind them of the first Christians who loved Me more than their own life;

Lord, more than photocopying and distributing Your message I can't do!

you will do much more than this; never forget who is leading you;
Yes, Lord; I depend on You.

July 3, 1987

Jesus?

I am;
beloved, inspirations come from Me, like dew drops come on leaves;
I have made a pact with you, to be faithful to you, I have taken My measures so that you too will remain faithful to Me, see?[1]
Vassula, for My sake, will you unite My Church? I am before you and it is I who will instruct you, just follow Me; I want all My Churches united; I want My sacerdotal souls to remember My Works of before and the simplicity My disciples had; the humbleness and the faithfulness the first Christians had; come, I will unveil My deepest and My most intimate desires of My Heart, allow Me to engrave them on you little one;

(Here I felt really hopeless. I feel God is desiring so many important things which He tells me, writing them down, and I am sitting on them, paralyzed. I feel I do not do what He wants since nothing is being changed, but how can it change if really no-one knows much about this. I feel I'm displeasing Him, disobeying, not doing what He desires most.)

Jesus? Over a hundred people have copies of these revelations, but it's not enough!

I am, live in peace; I will restore My Church; allow Me, Vassula, just to imprint My Words on you; I love you, glorify Me by loving Me; to unite My Church is My Work; you will be My bearer only, do you understand the difference?[2] even when I say: revive or unite My Church, Vassula, it is never directed straight at you; you will learn, have you not learned part of My Works with Me?

[1] Jesus made sure I'll not give him the slip knowing how weak I am ...
[2] It took me years... (August 29, 1998, while re-reading).

Yes, Lord, I have.

wait and you shall see;[1]

I have one question to ask you; why were you now not coming to Me for consolation?

yes, exactly, yes;

(In a flash of a few seconds Jesus gave me a vision and a whole story behind it. Like a parable. It was of a child and a mother. The mother had lost her child for years. Finally having found it she was so happy and was trying to teach her child to go to her for anything it wanted since she loved it and it belonged to her. The child had great problems getting adjusted again to someone who says it's its mother and who cares; it was used to swallow by itself its miseries having had no one to turn to. But now again it forgot that the mother is the one who could help it and console it. The vision was that of a tiny child in complete misery again, whining around the house, ignoring the mother. The mother seeing the child in its misery felt hurt, hurt to see her child miserable; hurt to see the child still not wanting to come and throw itself in her arms and showing that it needs affection from her. The mother's heart was utterly shattered to see her child in misery and ignoring her too, she who could do so much if it had confidence in her!

- The child was me; the mother, Jesus.

- And all this because I felt as if I'm not getting anywhere, the message on my back and not doing much. I decided to go and sleep on it to forget. So I went to bed and tried to sleep to forget, in the afternoon this was. I thought of Jesus but I felt too miserable to even face Him.)

beloved, I am your Consoler! lean your head on Me, allow Me to caress you and soothe your pain, allow Me to whisper in your ear My words; inside My Heart I have a place for you; spend no time elsewhere; come now in your place;[2]

I'm incapable ...

I will lift you and place you in there;

July 7, 1987

(Switzerland)

Vassula, you shall face severe trials,[3] do not forget My Presence, I am near you;

believing in My Heavenly Works is also a grace given by Me; My Works, in your eyes, appear quite unorthodox, but I am God and with whom could you compare Me to? and to what can you compare My Works to?

[1] There was a long pause. He had my hand paused on the paper not saying anything before saying: "I have one question" etc.
[2] He said this in such tenderness that only God can speak in this manner ...
[3] The Lord is preparing me for my apostolate.

Vassula, when I see how so many of My sacerdotal souls deny my signs and My Works, how they treat those to whom I have given My graces and remind the world I am among you, I grieve ... they are unwillingly damaging My Body, **pono!**[1] they deny My Works, thus making deserts instead of making the land fertile!

Lord, if they deny Your works there must be reasons!

spiritually they are dead; they are deserts themselves and when they spot a flower in that great wilderness they made, they rush to it and trample on it, destroying it,
Why?

why? it is a misfit in their wilderness, they make sure that their desert stays arid! I find no holiness in them, none, what have they to offer Me?

Protection Lord! Protection not to distort Your Word!

no, they are not protecting Me, they are denying Me as God; they deny My Infinite Wealth, they deny My Omnipotency, they are comparing themselves to Me; do you know what they are doing? they are promoting atheism, they are multiplying My scourgers, they are increasing spiritual deafness, they are not defending Me, they are deriding Me! I have willed, in spite of their denials, to help them, so that in turn, they would help and feed My lambs;
love Me Vassula, honour Me by never denying Me;

I will never deny You. I will never deny that <u>these</u> are Your Works Lord, even if I had to die!

My sweet myrrh, My remnant, My beloved, look after My interests; be My altar; remain little so that I work in you and act in you, come let us pray,

"Father of Mercy,
unite your sheep,
bring them together again,
let them realise their aridity,
forgive them, mould them into
what you desire them to be,
remind them of Your ways,
May all Glory be in Your Holy Name
for ever and ever,
amen"

(I feel sad for God ...)

beloved, grieve for the world and what it has become; rest in Me;

[1] Greek: meaning "I ache!"

July 8, 1987

Lord, a priest told me once that after You died and was buried Your body disintegrated into air and so they couldn't find You. In other words this priest denied Your resurrection.

Vassula, they are distorting My Word; I have risen, I have not disintegrated; My Body has risen;

Lord, are You talking to me in symbols or are You telling me that You actually arose in Body?

child, I have spoken literally to you, My Body has risen, tell them to stop distorting My Word to please human understanding;
I am Omnipotent;

(Later:)

Lord, I am fearing that I might delay your plans.

how will you delay Me if I am the One who works?

With sins, obstructing.

I will ask you to repent often, I will point out your sins, I want you pure;

July 9, 1987

My God?

I am; Vassula, I have so many mysteries hidden from you! those few I revealed to you are 'seen'[1] in human eyes, thus not comprehending them; either they will be placed aside, or will be given the wrong explanation; how could you possibly compare My works with human works; science cannot be compared with Heavenly Works, it is as if you want to compare Me with men!
true, My Works appear unorthodox to you, but what grieves Me most is to see My own sacerdotal souls doubting My Works, refusing to believe, thus remoting Me instead of promoting Me;
My creation has turned into a desert, dry, unfertile, thirsty for love; on what will My lambs feed upon when they have nothing to offer?

July 10, 1987

flower of Mine, integrate in My Body, to live in wilderness is hard, but I will always guide you to My Fountain where I will quench your thirst and

[1] Understood.

give you rest and shelter; daughter, be My sacrifice, all will not be in vain; hold on to Me, you are not alone, we are together crossing this wilderness; allow Me to imprint on you My special command: "love your neighbour as yourself;"

But Lord, it's not new. You said this before.

are you following it? every ecclesiastical soul has yet to learn to obey My Command, let them draw from My Infinite Love and learn to love one another;

feel Me, all parts of My Body lacerate Vassula; I have not completed dictating you My desires and I still keep in store a bigger desire! Vassula you are beginning to feel it because I am enlightening you to sense what I desire; I love My creation boundlessly;

My God, if it is 'this' what You desire then indeed Your Kingdom on earth will be as it is in Heaven!

little by little you will understand,

Jesus?

(I felt helpless. I told Him something.)

I know, but have I not guided you so far? visions I will give you and you will write them down, be with your God who suffers too!

creation! My creation! today you deny Me as your God but tomorrow you will praise Me, worship Me and desire Me!

come, Vassula, never forget who I am; hold on to Me, call Me like yesterday[1] and I shall rush to you; I love you; honour Me by desiring Me and loving Me;

in such situations, most of you say that it was luck, forgetting Me! there is no such word as 'luck' in My vocabulary! it is I who helps you, creation;

July 11, 1987

repent!

I thank You for looking after me, My God.

(I repented.)

beloved, all is forgiven for such is My Mercy;

[1] That was last night, in our new flat the concierge closes by lock the main entrance to the flats by 10.00 at night. We had forgotten our key in the flat. On seeing the door closed we knew we were locked out. I went to the door pleading, "O God, don't tell me it's locked let it be open! please!" It was locked, but at the same minute one of the neighbours was just arriving too and opened it.

I will teach you to look before you make your next step; be alert; favour Me above all; flower, do not turn away your face from My Light; look at Me, face Me, flourish!

I'm weak. I feel sometimes it's hard to carry Your Cross.

My remnant, unite with Me and be One; together, together we will restore My Church;

July 12, 1987

Vassula, I rejoice when you realise;

(Sometimes I fully realise that I'm really with God and that He communicates with me in this way so I have my heart leaping! It comes in waves, most of the time I realise but not really fully.)

Do You know this, Lord?

I do, I know very well; Vassula, have you remembered Juan?
we will unite him to Me,

My God!

I am;

You think a lot about Juan!

he is My beloved soul, I love him, I want him near Me, I wish to guide him and make a great servant out of him, O Vassula! what great things he can do for Me!

But Lord, it's impossible!! To start with he is not believing in You, then he's got other occupations in his life!

child, do you realise who is leading you?

Yes My God ...

I am the Alpha and the Omega, Creator of all, do you realise he has been looking for Me for years!

Has he? I thought he didn't believe.

he has always believed, only he has been misled; I love him and will guide him to find Me; I am Love and to Love he will come, I will fill him with My Love, all My blessings will restore him;
beloved, now you must rest;

Lord, do You still always want me kneeling while writing?

I do, honour My Presence;

Yes, Lord.

July 13, 1987

Vassula to be My bearer you are to love Me as I taught you; alive, finally alive! I raised you from the dead!

What about the others?

creature, the others are yet to be risen; My dew of Love will fall upon them, My Light will cover them and they will revive; creation I will revive you! reviving you was not for your glory, I revived you for My glory,

Yes, Lord.

little one call Me Abba; yes, be close to Me; I will never abandon you;

July 18, 1987

(I do not feel fit to write. Since my arrival to Switzerland I'm not well. First the flu followed by an infection in the mouth – I could barely eat – then followed by a piercing pain in my side, which stopped me from sleeping for five nights and which I still have, the flu all over, plus a lip infection.)

come; let Me tell you, all are coming from Me; these are My purifications;

daughter, I love you, learn how I work; I will sustain you even if you will have to suffer; I am caring for you and will not allow any stain on your soul; understand how I work, but feel Me, let Me hear you talk to Me, remember Me; never will I let anything come before Me; I am First; polishing your soul will make it shine like gold and now I will remind you why I chose you; I chose you because of your ineffable wretchedness and weakness; I am a God of Mercy;

now you may work, but have Me in mind always; I never leave you from My sight; watch My lips when I am talking to you; I love you, come; get up, face Me and let Me hear you now;

(True, I had neglected God for some time, our moving countries occupied me with other things.)

allow Me to use you still for just some more time;

Yes, Lord.

have My blessings;

I bless You, Lord.

July 21, 1987

(Stockholm)

(Today I had two ladies from Jehovah's Witness as they call themselves. I let them in. We had language problems. They seemed very determined and somehow attacked the Catholic religion! They said they would come back with books in English. I will listen to see what they want. They had arrived while God was writing to me. My son came later on. Briefly we showed these revelations and they both giggled and I understood the word 'demon'. I let them; hasn't God told me that soon I will be mocked upon and He gave me His thorned crown to feel the mockery? (Predicted May 7, 1987.) I fear that this is only the beginning ...)

Vassula, I am near you, do not fear;

July 22, 1987

Vassula can you see all these souls? all are waiting in line;

(I saw Jesus with a group of souls behind Him.)

Jesus?

I am; yes, they were souls!

(Immediately after I saw those souls another image appeared to me: an image of many years back. I must have been 17-18 yrs old. I used to see often in e.g. the sitting room where I would be, on the floor, sitting, many souls who were hushing each other to keep still, and just be there around me. Like as if they would come to listen to a speech. At the time I was wondering why I saw these dead people as I used to call them, but paid no more attention to them since they never bothered me and sooner or later I was quickly distracted by other things around me. It was very often and rather common, but I paid not much attention to all this.)

yes, Vassula, they were waiting!

Waiting for what, Lord?

they were waiting for you to grow;

Did they know?

yes, they knew; I have waited for you to love Me and amend, loving Me fervently repairs and so those souls in Purgatory are healed,[1] snatched from the purifying fires and can finally come to Me;

Vassula, do you know how much they suffer while in Purgatory? their desire to see Me but being unable to? how much they depend on you! ah Vassula, will you help them?

Yes Lord, I would love to see them with You finally!

have my Peace, I the Lord will show you how you will help them; seek Me always; sacrifice and never complain; I will help you to indulge My desires; beloved, love Me for your love cures them,

Jesus will You let me know if they are back with You?

I will;

Jesus, what about the 'Jehovah's Witnesses'?

let them give you all they want, receive them with Me; you will understand why I have sent them to you; lean on Me, beloved;

Jesus will I not meet any of Your <u>own World</u>?

let Me tell you at once; I will take and place you among My own; daughter, had you merited any of My graces, I would have shown you how Love leads, without having had to face difficulties and having all "doors"[2] open;

Meaning?

meaning that you had not merited at all these graces I have given you, and it is out of My Infinite Goodness that I have looked upon your misery; <u>from now on desire Me more than ever</u>; you will earn every single grace, by giving Me acts of love; every act of Love will restore all what you have destroyed;

What had I destroyed, my God?

all good things given by Me and having them turned into evil; honour Me, I love you;

Lord, will You help me do these good acts?

I will; remember, all I gave will have to be given freely too; I want My altar pure;

[1] That is: purified.
[2] "Doors": meaning Satan and his adepts are allowed to infiltrate and write his insults or give me the wrong word. God has taught me though because of this how to recognise the demons: Satan can never leave a soul in tranquillity by his presence – it's a give-away.

(Later on:)

(God showed me that I never merited any of His graces. So now I come back to Him rather timidly, begging.)

Lord?

I am;

Allow me to be in Your Light?

be in My Light and stay;

Allow[1] *me to lean on You?*

I allow you always;

Allow me to hold Your Hand and be near You?

come in your Father's arms;

Allow me to talk to You!

be One with Me, face Me, be My reflection and let Me speak for you;

Allow me to be consoled by You?

little one, I will be your Consoler; come, feel Me, synchronise with Me; be One, annihilate in Me; let Me possess you entirely and reign over you; let Me thrust you in My Heart, approach; be in Me and I in you, how I love you, daughter!

(I felt God pleased.)

I love You, Lord.

(I felt His love covering me entirely.)

be with Me now; stay,[2] refuse Me nothing, Vassula; I cry out loudly, My cry resounds and shakes the entire heavens; My cry should have been heard by My souls who love Me; they must have heard Me, tell them that they have not imagined it; it is I, Jesus, Beloved Son of God; I want them to unite and to propound unity, peace and love; I want them to be like an army of salvation, repairing all what has been destroyed and distorted; My cry is coming from the very depths of My Wounded Soul; bless Me, daughter;

[1] The word "allow", to ask was taught to me by Him, because He as God and Sovereign always asks me His creature, in this way: "allow Me to so and so ..."
[2] I was preparing to get up and go.

I bless You, My God. May Your wishes come true.

stay faithful to Me, integrate into My Body, hold on to Me;

July 24, 1987

(There I come and kneel at my table and Jesus is opposite me, sitting on the sofa. I look at Him expectantly for His words to come.)

beloved, augment your love to Me thus healing souls; love Me and free them; now you have guided five souls back to Me, satisfy Me by giving Me souls; I want to redeem all those wretched souls who are near Satan's doors, I love you all so much!
(Later on:)

agapa Mé,[1]

Jesus?

I am, tell Sirka Lisa to love Me more; why does she not come to Me, I am her Counsellor; I am He who watches over you, I am your Consoler; does she know what an abyss of Love My Heart is? I love her, Vassula; I shall wait for her, I shall keep calling her, "respond soul! respond to My cry, invoke Me in your prayers, talk to this Heart which loves you; I will be waiting;"

(Jesus gave a message above for a friend of mine.)

July 25, 1987

I am your Heavenly Father who loves you; call no one else Father but Me who am your Creator; learn from Me; Vassula have I not said that I am still among you; I am Love, bring forth to Love My flock that I may redeem it; reduce paganism,[2] induce Love; help My children by giving them the same food I have given you;

I will do Your wishes with Your help. Be the Light to guide me.

(Later on:)

(The thought of Jehovah's Witnesses who are going to come puts me in discomfort. What to tell them?)

write;

[1] Greek: Love Me.
[2] Atheism.

(Jesus made a sign with His hand indicating this copy book.)

love them,

(?)

do what I ask you to do, love them, all are My children;

But I'm afraid that they'll advise me wrongly. They seem to want to say that they are the only ones in the whole world that carry the right religion and that all the rest, like Catholics, Protestants, Moslems, Hebrews etc are 100% wrong! and that by their beliefs one can reach Heaven.

(Jesus seemed inflexible.)

beloved, love them,

All right. But what if they start misguiding me?

would I stand still if I hear them misguide you?

No.

daughter do not fear, I will guide you;
I am happy to be with You, my God ...

why?[1]

Because I love You. Because You are my happiness, my joy and smile. You are my happy life; that's why.

fill Me with joy, Vassula; love Me, Vassula; trench into deeper depths of my Heart and let all My Love utterly consume you in nothing else but a Living Flame of Love's Love! beloved, rest in Me and let Me rest in you; be My heaven;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 26, 1987

My God?

I am; little one, who else would lead you by this special path unless I, God, had chosen it for you?

In the beginning, I was very much hesitating, afraid that it's from evil.

[1] Jesus seemed eager to hear the reasons. He enjoys it!

the devil would have fled when you worshipped Me; he would be unmasked, revealing his insidious designs in mind; he would not bear humility, love, and devotion; have this always in mind; grip My hand and climb[1] do not weary, repent often;
how will you now proceed?

You are asking me, Lord?

I am;

I can't, unless You do by helping me.

good; he who fights against My wishes will be kicking against a goad;

July 27, 1987

(I come with a feeling of desolation, I feel God is not so near as before.)

grieve not, My Vassula; I will clarify to you all this; I am near you;

July 28, 1987

(Still with this feeling of desolation.)

Jesus, I am so afraid to be misleading people when I tell them that I feel sometimes your hand caressing my head. Maybe I'm wrong? It would be terrible if I'm wrong!
grieve not, believe in my Redemptive Love; I have caressed you so many times in the past as well as now; no, Vassula, you have not imagined it; it is I, Jesus;

July 29, 1987

(Still with this desolate feeling.)

Jesus?

I am; I have told you that My bonds are eternal bonds; what have you to fear? erroneously you believe that because you are not used[2] as before I am less with you, or that I have forsaken you, or that I am angry with you; no; no, Vassula, it is none of these reasons; My Love has not changed, I have not deserted you, I will continue inspiring you;

[1] 'Climb' means to progress spiritually, in here.
[2] In the sense of being an instrument of God.

July 30, 1987

(I'm still worried. Why can't I feel God as before?)

Jesus?

I am; come, look at Me; look, yes;

(I looked into God's eyes and melted.)

regardless of what you are have I not raised you and placed you in My Heart? Vassula, My Vassula will I ever forsake you?[1] reflect, I am Love and until I come to deliver you I will pour My Love into you; ela thipla mou, imé o Christos;[2]

July 31, 1987

Vassula, come; I will clarify your groundless fears of desolation; it is insight I am teaching you, do not take this as abandonment from Me; write;

I am giving you My grace to reach a higher degree of meditation while, at the same time, I am purifying your soul for this higher attainment; be assured, My beloved, that I am with you and never far; I am stimulating your love to Me and strengthening you; a deeper devotion and a fuller love for Me will be the results of all this;

Vassula, I desire you to achieve this higher degree of meditation; you must grow; beloved remove all shadows of doubt from your mind – shadows that distress you; I want you to progress, I want your soul to attain perfection and purity; I want to advance your soul into this higher and more delicate light; your soul thus cleansed will be able to offer Me virtues shelled in perfection and purity;

from meditation, you will reach in a higher level of contemplation; this aridity and feeling of desolation which leaves you to think 'all is gone', it is because I withdraw from you part of My Light; do not fear, though; be glad you feel the difference; by withdrawing part of My Light I reinforce your desire of seeking Me and thus I infuse you with more delicate Light in your intellect; yet, all Light is never totally withdrawn, for I always leave you with some Light for you to be able to see and follow it and to sustain you from stumbling;

I give you this vigour to continue seeking Me more fervently than ever; seek in Me My desires; Vassula, I will never ever leave you; why, I am your Heavenly Father who wants you to grow and flourish and these are My Ways; have no fear but be alert, never fall asleep; be seeking from Me; you will learn, I am your Teacher; love Me, Vassula; smile at Me when you

[1] He said this in so much sweetness that God only can talk in this way.
[2] Greek: 'come near Me, I am Christ'. (Jesus was trying to reassure me and I somewhat felt better.)

see Me and take My Hand when I give to you; have My Peace and trust Me; come I love you;

O Father, thank You for relieving me and explaining to me all this. Thank you for Your teachings. I love You!

August 4, 1987

(Back in Switzerland)

(I'm almost fearing what I think is happening, is this the insight God talked about last week?)

My God?

I am, beloved;

Am I understanding You correctly, Lord?

you are! Love will make out of you, a mirror of reflections and agonies attuned to all those who suffer; you will feel their agonies and sufferings as though they were your own;

when you will hear or see any sufferings, or if someone is in great pain, I, the Lord, will offer you this grace of feeling these pains as much as the one who is suffering; thus you will be able to penetrate fully in their wounds and have a clear conception of their feelings;

Vassula, beloved, with this insight I am giving you, you will be of tremendous help to them; suffer when they suffer; and if you deny them, I will remind you all the time, you will share their sufferings;

O My God, will my system take all this? Not that my spirit fears, but my flesh is weak ...

remember, I will give you enough strength for both your soul and flesh till the end; believe Me, this is a grace, little one; love My children as much as I love them; be My reflection, synchronise with Me and them; I love you and out of Sublime Love I am giving you this grace; tire not, come, I will infuse you with My Love by giving you My Nails; feel all sufferings; daughter will you do all this for Me?

Yes My God, if this is Your wish.

come, Love will guide you;

(I have suspected this, and here is why:-

Three days ago on the TV news, they showed two kids who died trapped underground. I felt sorry for the kids and the parents. I prayed for the parents. The following day they showed a tornado in Canada and terrified people talking about it, still afraid. The same night I prayed for them too. I felt sorry

but not as if I'm in their skin. Suddenly, God threw His piercing Ray on me, I felt It piercing my chest and going out through my back. It burnt me and gave me such agony that I wanted to run and drink water, it was as if I was ablaze! Then, later on, as I slept, He gave me a vivid image of how I should have felt. In my dream my <u>own</u> son died. I woke up from agony and God told me while I'm in this terrible agony I should immediately pray for the parents that lost their kids. I prayed fervently like they were my own. I slept, and immediately God again gave me an image of myself being caught in the tornado. I went through desperate fears of death. He woke me up again and told me to pray for those who experienced this. I prayed fervently as I was still under a vivid image of the disaster.)

August 5, 1987

Jesus?

egho imei;[1]
Thank you for this grace. Although I know it's meant for feeding others too, it's with me.

for timeless hours you and I will be together; Vassula, have I not said that the wise will not understand what comes from the Spirit? philosophy cannot be compared to spirituality, never; that is one of the main reasons why all those in power and who call themselves wise will mock you, will scorn you, will deject you, will scrutinise you; so be prepared, beloved, for the wolves to hound you; do not fear, I will be near you;

(I sighed.)

all, Vassula, is but a passing shadow; do not get discouraged; I will be near you;

(Then I remembered how I feel unfit to be out in exile, and how I dislike it. What I thought was amusing in my past life is a pain now, and I can't like these things any more, I can't stand them ... I'm a misfit.)
I know, lean on Me;

(I felt desperate.)

Vassula, Vassula, no, you cannot enjoy these earthly solicitudes as before for this is <u>My will</u>; I do not want you to bear those things;

Jesus?

I am; look into My Hands; look, Vassula they are bleeding; Vassula, revive My Church; hear Me, have you seen all this blood streaking down My arms? I suffer;

[1] That is: 'I am', in Greek.

Lord, why do You give so much pain showing me all this?

(The vision was so vivid, I thought His Blood will drop on this note-book.)

to let you understand how I suffer, beloved, seeing so many souls under Satan's power; let Me use you till the end;

I love You.

be with Me; "us," I will always remind you; we;[1] love Me;

August 7, 1987

Jesus?

I am;

(Jesus was again giving me images of His scourging, His right side of His face swollen. Again I felt in pieces.)

Vassula, I love you all so much!

Quickly, quickly[2] ...
with My power I will raise even the dead; Vassula, I want to clarify My message of last week; do you know that I withdraw just a little bit of My Light? do you feel this?

I do.

good; by withdrawing My Light but just very little I nourish your intellect in the sense that I make you seek Me more, raising you to contemplation and enlivening it, flourishing it and thus becoming fruitful;

How did You nourish me before bringing me into this?

I had given you recourses which lie out of your intellect; now I wish to have you penetrate into a higher degree of meditation; Vassula, you have to progress; I am only enriching your food with this slight change; I want this to be clear to you; I have told you that I will detach you in every sense, have I not?

Yes, You did, Lord.

by being now detached I will enliven your faculties;

[1] In saying "we", He indicated it with His index as a Teacher talking.
[2] Here I meant, "hurry up and complete Your will so that You don't suffer more"; I couldn't bear Him suffering.

The insight You talked about?

yes, your insight, giving you this spiritual grace will help others;

How others, Lord?

you will be able to understand My children and thus you will be able to help them; do not relate this slight withdrawal of my Light as abandonment; no, Vassula, I am only advancing your soul into holiness;

Lord, I was fearing to become like a boat without oars and be drifted backwards, losing all what I was taught by You! I panicked!

Vassula, I have to purify you; learn that by purifying a soul, the soul will go through terrible fears and anguishes; but I am telling you this, that languishing for Me inclines you to be raised into this blessing;

Which is?

which is contemplation; I want your love to reach perfection, giving yourself entirely to Me;

Jesus, my soul longs for You.

little one, do I not long for you too?
[1]we, us; come, let us go;

(Now I understand Jesus is teaching me two things at the same time: contemplation and to have insight.

On July 26, it was as if God was preparing me for this change; for already the following day I felt as if His Light was withdrawn slightly, I panicked. Immediately my soul started to search the reason, as I'm guilty and full of sin. I searched which were those sins that might have angered Him so much as to withdraw slightly His light, had I offended Him? Or could it be Satan doing this to me? I thought that if it's either, I because of exactly this should all the more cling tighter on my Saviour, pray more than usual, meditate more, fully use all other graces given to me, feel His Presence, talk to Him more than ever, never forget His Presence, work like I never worked so hard. If it's Satan, he'll flee fuming, so I'll let him fume and he'll leave me alone. On the other hand, if it comes from God, a test, I would like to pass it like a good student; I want Him smiling.

Several days passed, no change, my strength was giving in, I was beginning to panic now, I tried to serve Him with more fervour and devotion, but I could not understand yet why all this was not helping, at least that's what I believed. Then my Saviour and Teacher explained to me what was happening. When I thought He had abandoned me, He was but purifying me, lifting me into a

[1] We, us = He reminds me to talk to Him, using those two words.

higher level of meditation, developing my intellect, and infusing it with a subtle[1] light, nourishing me with insight.)

August 10, 1987

(Last night I was wakened up by the Lord and He asked me to surrender, all over again. My words were:

"Thank You, Father,
for having looked upon me,
who is but the personification
of the sins of this world.
Thank You for Your Mercy
when I denied You.
Thank You for the Love
You have for me.
In spite of my guilt,
You have lifted me into Your Heart.
Allow me to be near You,
near Your feet.
Already by allowing me this
it is more than I deserve.
Allowing me to talk to You
is more than I merit, I merit nothing.
Father, I surrender completely.
I know I'm nothing
but this nothing belongs to You.
You want to throw me in a corner,
do it.
You want to trample me, do it.
You want me to suffer only, do it.
You want me in Your Heart
then it is more then I ever deserved.
Whatever You wish, Lord,
I will but thank You, and Love You.
Use me if You wish
to my last strength to help others.
Make me worthy so that You are able
to use me completely,
I am Yours and Yours only,
wretched, but I love You.")

(Later:)

Jesus?

[1] It's obvious that even when I explain my own feelings, God is dictating them to me. The word 'subtle' was loudly said to me as I was hesitating how to describe this light. I looked it up in the dictionary to find out what it meant, I didn't know ...

I am; Vassula, August is when I started to teach you; Vassula, it is a sort of anniversary between us; rejoice! beloved, it is our feast; let me place a wreath of Love on you; come, celebrate with Me; I will let you go now,[1] but come to Me to celebrate My August;

*(By telling me this I ran and searched in my old copy-books for the date of August; I jumped with happiness to read in my note-books what my angel Dan (the guardian angel) was saying to me: "*I, Dan, bless you in the name of God our Father, His Beloved Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.*" Then my angel handed me over to God and from there on Yahweh started to teach me. Dan ended by saying: "*Glory be to God, I have done all that God wanted me to do.*"*

I ran quickly and told my cousin, I was flying with happiness! I was celebrating with God! She was happy too but warned me that others who don't understand might believe I'm in love with God. Loving Him wrongly. What she said saddened me a lot, and scared me. Could she be right?)

Jesus?

daughter;

I'm scared for this.

I know; Vassula, have My Mother; I would like you to understand how wrong your thoughts are;

I have taught you to love Me, your God, as I want everyone to love Me; I am celebrating the end of a year; beloved, will you be My daughter of Peace and Love? I have seen many lives taken by hatred; I filled My Kingdom with Eternal peace, would I not see My creation toil for peace?

little one, I have approached you in spite of your wretchedness, denials, and failures; I am a God of Love; I look upon My children with loving eyes, let everyone learn to recognise Me until I come to deliver them; let every soul approach Me without fear; let them know that I will receive them with open arms for I am a loving Father; let them know how I can turn the stones into devout followers of Mine; let them know how I liberate their soul and give them real freedom;

Vassula, I will not abandon you, but because of your fear, have My Mother teach you how wrong you are, I will be always near you; us, we?

Yes, Lord.

(I understood. St. Mary is for some time going to teach me and prove to me that my fears are wrong.

Between the 10th and 14th, I felt St. Mary close to me, talking to me and I started to realise that my emotional feelings were as strong as Jesus'; they were the same.)

[1] I had to rush for an appointment.

August 14, 1987

My God?

I am; have My words of today; "whoever seeks Me will find Me;"
beloved, always love Me with fervour and glorify Me; narrate Me, saying to Orjän, "believe ... believe ... believe; come, beloved, I have indeed called you brother! how I love you! I, your Saviour, offer you My Love, I am Peace; come; come to Me and penetrate deep into My Wounds, feel My Heart, feel Me ... live in My wounds brother;"
flower, beloved, remain;[1] here is My Mother;

ah Vassula, let Me tell you what will come; you will glorify My Son; daughter, eat from Him;

Oh St. Mary, You have always encouraged me! Since the beginning, You were my support.
(I felt a love for Her as much as I have for God. She is so very motherly!)

wear My medallion always for I blessed it on you; have our peace;

(I then fell prostrate and venerated Her in prayer.)

August 16, 1987

My God, I love You!

Vassula, you are becoming to My eyes; listen and write; today's Abel shall live; just depend on your God, Abel will live! Abel will live this time; beloved, the world in its weakness is filled with Cains; would I bear forever to watch My Abels condemned and killed by Cains? how many more should perish before My eyes? no, Vassula, I have wounds that are re-opened; this is a breed of Cains; beloved, every time an Abel rose, a Cain repeated his crime without the slightest hesitation; you see, little one?

(God seemed sad telling me this and I became sad too.)
What is the reason for this?

it is because the Abels are My seed, they come from Me;

And the Cains?

the Cains? they belong to the world; they come from men; this time I will step between Cain and My Abel; I will extirpate everything coming from Cain; I will cast away from Cain's hand his weapon, leaving him naked; he

[1] I was getting ready to leave.

shall have to face Abel unarmed; Vassula, I will clarify to you all this, face Me and when you do watch My lips and you will understand; would you still work for me?
Yes, My God, if You allow me? Jesus?

I am Jesus Christ, beloved Son of God and Saviour;

ΙΧθΥΣ

we, us?

Yes, Lord.

(I'm happy and He is smiling!)

come then, we will work together;

August 20, 1987

My God?

I am;

I think I understand Your previous message.

you have understood only part of it, child;

A part of what I understood is also Cain technology coming from men, unspiritual items?
yes, Cain represents all the things belonging to the world, write; Cain represents all what My eyes dislike; he represents in this era, iniquity, materialism, revolutions, hatred, paganism,[1] oppressors upon those I blessed, immorality; Cain never understood Abel whom I fashioned to my likeness; Abel comes from Me, he is My seed;

Meaning that he is spiritual and loves You?

precisely, and because of this difference he was disliked by Cain; I have said that the wise will not understand what comes from the Spirit;

Lord, I'm worried about something.

(I don't wish to write it.)

I know, all I want to do is stir up his wisdom; which is more important to you, to leave him under heavy millstones or have you worried? even to have you suffer, what would you choose?

[1] Atheism.

Without hesitation I'd choose to suffer for him.

I stirred you up from your sleep; would I not do the same to others?

Yes, My God.

well then, let Me free to act through you, hallowed by My hand; My Spirit is upon you, betrothed, beloved of My Soul; I have given you freely, so freely give too; come, annihilate in Me and be one with Me! I love you, My Vassula;

Jesus, I will do all what You wish.

(I find no words, because whatever I say it's not enough.)
come then, I will restore My creation; us? we?

Yes!

August 23, 1987

(Yesterday something very special happened! It was one of those busy days. It was washing day. So I had the machine working and the dryer, drying. As it was a beautiful hot day, my husband took our son to the pool. He left at 11.00 and said they'd be back at 3.00; so I should have lunch ready at 3.00. So I was left alone at home, working. It was ten to two, when I thought I'd better start lunch. So I lit the plate of the stove to melt butter and suddenly all the lights went off. The 'main' fuse blew out. All machines stopped. I checked in all parts of the house if any electricity worked, none worked. I looked to find a fuse to change the fuse, but my husband had moved them. The shops were closed, for it was Sunday, our car was out of order, and so I felt frustrated ... I went, out of frustration, and laid in bed. After five minutes I heard some noise in the kitchen. I got up to see what was this noise and to my great surprise I saw the lights of the oven lit and the plate warming the butter. But the machines were not working and the rest of the house was without electricity still. I couldn't understand, if the main fuse is out and everything was out, then...? I prepared the food and placed it in the oven to roast. At 3.00 my husband returned and I told him what had happened. So he re-checked all the electricity, which was still out except for the stove, which was working. He checked the main fuse and he saw that it had blown out. By then the food was ready. While checking the main fuse we saw that the meter was rolling. The minute I said: "The food is ready," the meter stopped rolling, although the oven was still lit. I went in and switched off the stove. My husband changed the fuse with a new one and again all the electricity worked as normal. He too could not explain this.)

August is our feast! We do not want our celebration spoiled;

Do You mean that...[1]

[1] Jesus did not let me finish.

I mean that I will not see you grieve during our feast; Vassula, you are My flower, do you know what flower stands for? flower symbolises frailty; that is why I take good care of you lest your frailty harms you;

Thank You, My God. I know You are very near me and I love You.
(I'm feeling embarrassed, for I deserve nothing. Yesterday in the evening while in my son's room I was covered with incense. The odour was just at one particular spot. I felt happy!)

My God?

I am; I love you, do not doubt! alone you are not; I, Jesus, I, Jesus, am with you, flower; I have always loved you to distraction; propound your fragrance like you were taught to; embellish My garden, delight Me, come; you see, Vassula, you start to understand Me; now I have justly withdrawn you from everybody, beloved, you were not quite aware of what I was doing to you; have you not felt My arm over your shoulders pulling you away from everyone, while whispering in your ear My Heart's desires? now that you have lifted your head, you suddenly realise that you have no one around you but Me; how I love you! I feel so happy! adapt yourself to be alone with just Me; yes, just us two, Me and you, you and Me;

ah Vassula! face Me now; face Me your God, Vassula; from now on it will be I and I alone; I am your God, I am your Holy Companion, I am your Saviour, I am your Bridegroom; I will provide you with all you need; beloved, you need help? I will rush to you; courage? and I will give you My Strength; consolation? fall in My Arms, abide in My Heart; praise Me Vassula! praise Me daughter! come and glorify Me! glorify Me, fall prostrate in front of My feet! worship Me! be Mine, ah Vassula, love Me as I love you! bless Me like I bless you, cover Me with your fragrance like I cover you with Mine; I stand before you, I, your Saviour! worship Me, feel My Heart this time and this hour; night is soon to come, will you not replenish your lamp from Me? never wait till the day is over; let Me fill up your lamp;

come and draw from Me; let Me be alone with you; live for Me, I delight in our solitude! I love you to jealousy! My Love is such that I withdrew you from everyone; would you try and understand Me? I longed to be alone with you; Love is enflamed and when Love is ablaze, I allow Myself to do what pleases Me; now you are Mine and I desire you to imbue Me with wreaths of Love, infatuate Me with your childish words; leave Me free to Love you as I please now; have you not yourself given Me the liberty of using you as I wish?

Yes Lord, I have.

I will then use that liberty; My finger will just touch your heart and when it does, you will reserve nothing from Me; it is our August after all, I will always remind you that we are celebrating;

August 24, 1987

Vassula, repent![1]

I forgive your sins; now I want you to praise Me![2] Vassula say: "Glory be to God Almighty"; do you know who I am?

You are the Alpha and Omega, Creator of all.

you said well, My child; now I tell you this: blessed are those who will read My Message and believe I wrote it, without having seen Me writing it; blessed are those who hear My Message and follow it; blessed are those that unite and propound peace and love; diffuse My Message, diffuse My Peace and let it reign in all Hearts, never doubt of My Love;

How do you want me to diffuse, how could I do anything? I am helpless.

wait Vassula and you shall see; I will help you; come, us, we?

Yes My God. Us, we.

August 25, 1987

remember, My child, the love I have for you; Vassula, little one, I have blessed the red cross you are wearing around your neck; believe! believe in My heavenly Works, Vassula;

My God! Thank You. The more You give me the more I feel I deserve less and less.

I love you; come, keep close to Me, I like to hear you say the things I told you, about My Presence and about other things too; teaching Ismini, live for Me, glorify Me;

Sometimes, Lord, I feel less Your presence, thinking, "Now God is not so near me." Why is this, Lord?

erroneously you believe I am not near enough, whereas these moments I am as close to you as one can be; alone you are not, NEVER!

(Suddenly I discerned Him so clearly. He proved to me with certain gestures of His, His so alive Presence! It went on for a few minutes. It was wonderful!)

all is spiritual;

(By this I understood all is supernatural, impossible to comprehend if you place these actions in the physical state. It is not physical, thus not possible to

[1] I repented.
[2] I hesitated finding the right words.

explain it physically. These are placed in the supernatural sphere and not in our realism sphere.)

many of you tend to forget that I am Spirit[1] and that you too are spirit;

August 26, 1987

Vassula, are you still willing to be My bearer?

Yes, Lord, if You still want me in all my incapacity and failures.

child, I will help you accomplish your task, then I will deliver you; Wisdom will instruct you; are you willing to forgo your leisures and sacrifice more for Me?

Yes, I'm willing.

have My arm, I will support you; Vassula, your era has lost all spiritual values, nevertheless I will be always near you to help you; I am Jesus Christ beloved Son of God; I am preparing you, allow Me to guide you blindly, believe in Me blindly till the end;[2]

August 28, 1987

Vassula, come, have My Works translated in French; I will help you; let My Bread be given freely;

I will, Lord. I know You'll help me.

Vassula, I have showered upon you discernments and learnings; you have been taught by Me; I have given you My Bread from My storages; I have given you fruit from My garden; I have poured into you My Works to enlighten this world revealing My Face; come, do not forget why I chose you; content yourself with what I give you daughter; I have given you abundantly from the tree of Life to feed others too; lean on Me, depend on Me, would you give Me all you have?

All what I have <u>is</u> Yours, I want to keep nothing for me alone.

everything you have is indeed Mine, but I have given you liberty to choose;

To choose what, Lord?

[1] 2 Co. 3:17 and 1 P. 1:11.
[2] Meaning: 'have no proof of this, and just believe'. Believing blindly glorifies Him.

to choose between evil and good; I have given everyone this freedom of choice;

Then if this is the only thing I have, I choose to stay with You.

let Me bind you closer to Me then let Me guide you where I am sought most;

I love You, Father. May Your will be done.

love Me, child; hear Me, not until I complete My Works will I unchain you to come to Me; I will allow Myself to use you writing down My desires; Love loves you; draw My Sign,

ΙΧθΥΣ Jesus Christ beloved Son of God and Saviour;

August 30, 1987

(Evening.)

Jesus?

I am;
will you let Me rest in you?

Yes, Lord.

My flower seek Me, desire Me fervently, bless Me,

I bless You, Lord.
have My blessings too; alone you are not!

(I felt Him as though I could touch Him.)

August 31, 1987

Vassula, in the stillness of the night, I shall come; the hour is near, alone you are not; the world seems to forget My Presence; I am God, but how many think of Me? very few;

(I saw a night filled with stars, still, and beyond those stars God's Eyes upon us.)

stay awake, for in this stillness of the night I shall descend, I have laid My plans before I created you little one; I will lift you to Me and show you something;
rest, beloved, now;

September 1, 1987

fidelity is what I love; Vassula, I will give you a vision lifting you to Me; I will show you how heaven will appear;

(The sky was shown to me. It looked as any night, with its stars, then it changed. It resembled spots of paint. Like a painter's palate, but one colour was dominating surpassing all others, in command, it was red, thick, and it grew in its thickness, like yeast, pouring from above on us.)

Vassula, I will open the heavens, letting you see what eye has never seen; you have well discerned, keep awake; I will watch over you, hear Me; write; I have, since the beginning of times, loved My creation, but I created My creation to love Me too and recognise Me as their God; I have, since the beginning of times, sanctified all that My Hands created; I am a God of Love, I am the Spirit of Sublime Love; creature, since the beginning of times, I have shown My Love to mankind, but I have also shown My Justice too; each time My creation rebelled against Me and My Law, I hardened at Heart, My Heart grieved by their iniquities; I came to remind them that I am the Spirit of Love and that they too are spirit; I came to remind them that they are but a passing shadow on earth, made out of dust, and that My first drops of rain upon them, will wash them away leaving nothing behind; I have breathed into them, My Breath, giving them life;

the world has incessantly been offending Me and I, for My part, have incessantly been reminding them of My existence and of how I love them, My Chalice of Justice is full, creation! My Justice lies heavily upon you! unite and return to Me, honour Me creation! when you will, then I too will lift My Justice; My cries resound and shake the entire heavens leaving all My angels trembling for what has to come, I am a God of Justice and My Eyes have grown weary watching hypocrisy, atheism, immorality; My creation has become, in its decadence, a replica of what Sodom was; I will thunder you with My Justice as I have thundered the Sodomites; repent, creation, before I come;

I have indeed forewarned you many a time but you have not followed My instructions; I have raised up saints to warn you, but daughter, they have closed their hearts; My creation would rather live in lust and ignore Me; I have given them signs to awaken them;

My God, Your children are only sleeping. Please come and wake them up, they are only sleeping.

they are sleeping hour after hour, year after year;

But Lord, who is to blame if they have not been taught, they are almost innocent if they know nothing about You.

I have raised servants and teachers on earth to teach them;

But Lord, Your teachers and servants do work, but what can they do more when multitudes are negative, they are helpless!

helpless? they should repent, they should come to Me and repent; I have through times given them signs, but they have rejected them as not from Me; I have given them warnings through weak and wretched souls but they doubted My word; they have rejected all My blessings, grieving Me; O men with hearts out of rock! men of little faith! have they had more heart and have they had, now even, more heart, I would have helped them; I stirred them up from their sleep, but how many times have they closed their eyes, falling back into sleep;

But why don't they make it known to the world when You give Your signs?

some do, but the majority of My sacerdotal souls have closed their hearts, doubting, fearing; many of them fear; Vassula, do you remember the Pharisees?

Yes, Lord.

let Me tell you that many of them are replicas of the Pharisees; doubting, fearing, blinded by vanity and with hypocrisy, do you remember how many times I have given them signs? I have given them signs hundreds of times and what have they done? times have not changed, many of My sacerdotal souls are just the same, replicas of the Pharisees! I have given them signs but they want signs which could be explained by proofs; they want proofs;

Will You give them of Your past signs a proof, and of this revelation any proof?

all that I will give them is you yourself, child;

But Lord, it's not convincing, I'm not convincing, I'm nothing to convince! They'll laugh outright in my face.

I have blessed you;

But Lord, I know that it's You, and a few others too, but many will disagree, since there is no solid proof it's from You. I am nothing and You know it.

daughter, let Me be everything, remain nothing and let Me be everything; the least you are the more I am; I have now laid My Justice on mankind, upon them is what they have reaped;

Isn't there a solution, I mean that somehow everything becomes like You want and so Your Justice is lifted?

Vassula, when I will be received and not denied by My sacerdotal souls now, I will lift My Justice; I have warned them, but they keep My warnings hidden;
Please tell me the reason why they do this?

they seem to forget My Omnipotency and My Wealth, they tend to amass everything into one thing;[1] they will believe only if they see; grieving Me, counting not My blessings;
[2]creature! creature! revive My Church, Vassula honour Me; the hour is near, beloved, the hour is at hand; Love will come again as Love;

Thank You, Lord. I bless You.

(These last three days I felt in my soul an inexplicable agony; between the 1st and the 4th.)

September 4, 1987

(In my private pad Jesus gave me a message which startled me. I got up leaving alone that message. Later on, when I went to write, Jesus repeated that message. I started to fear. My thoughts as once before raced to confusion, asking myself and God, "Why me?" Why has really all this writing started, why do I feel like this, bonded with God? How was I before a year and a half ago, and how I am now. I'm living in the Truth and I feel responsible for all that's happening. I feel I should please God. Then again doubts, doubts which made me test Jesus. I came to him doubting. He knew it. I had in mind to write my own thing controlling my hand myself.)

Jesus?

I am; well? you can try again;[3]
write ... write! Love Love Love Love;

(The 3 dots show how I was struggling to write but couldn't, then he wrote "write" and He forced my hand down writing Love four times; while I was struggling to stop my hand.)

I am Love; I will remind you that on your shoulders I have placed My Cross of Peace and Love; up! up! lift! lift! daughter, do you realise why I have brought you up? I have brought you up to unite My Church, altar, have I not said that from the babe's mouth you will hear the truth and not from the wise? I have said that the wise will listen and listen and not understand, see and see again but not perceive, for their hearts have grown coarse; they have closed their ears and shut their eyes;

[1] Solid proof, concrete, touchable...
[2] Then He turned to me, laying His command on me.
[3] Trying to control my hand.

Vassula, I have raised you from the dead, instructing you with Wisdom; fear not and advance,

(Jesus gave me a vision of myself, facing Him. I felt uncertain. He held my hands and while He was walking backward He was pulling me to walk, advancing.)

O daughter, how I love you! flower, everything you feel comes from Me, advance;

(I felt as if I was doing my first steps and thrilled!)

Vassula, by being timid you infatuate Me; daughter, write down the word:

Garabandal

Vassula when I stirred you from your sleep it was not just to wake you up, it was also to be able to use you, beloved; purifying you was not just to cleanse you, it was so that you feel My Presence and be in My Presence; using you was not just to use you writing My Messages and desires, it was so that I write down My blessings for My little children of Garabandal;

I come to have My Message glorified, altar keep this flame ablaze, by My Power I will restore My Church; love Me, do not falter, lean on Me and rest, I will help you advance; the hour is near, pray with Me,

"Father,
deliver me in Your arms,
let me rest near you,
sanctify me Father
when You receive me,
forgive my sins as I forgave others
Glory be to God my Father,
I bless You; amen"

September 5, 1987

Vassula do not fear, write the word, Garabandal;

Garabandal is the sequel of other signs; Garabandal's apparitions are authentic, believe all you who have not seen; believe, believe, daughter, I have used you to be able to manifest Myself through you; My Mother had appeared to My chosen souls; out of their mouths, the Truth was said, but many of My sacerdotal souls declared them as uncertain and some of them denied them altogether;

I have manifested Myself through you to lift this doubt of Garabandal; Garabandal's apparitions are authentic and My children have indeed seen My Mother and heard Her Messages; Vassula, a harder trial will come

upon you making My Cross heavier on your shoulders and augmenting My Cup of Justice; I have forewarned the world;

My God, very few probably know of this happening.

true, many do not know, because of the doubts and fears My sacerdotal souls bear; by doubting they deny My Heavenly Works, they have forgotten that I am Omnipotent; hardened at heart they have lost their spirituality, blinded they seek without light and without Wisdom;

all My Works have always been given to mere children and never to the learned; My Works appear unorthodox in their eyes, but it is because they compare themselves to Me;

I have, since the beginning of times never abandoned you;[1] Vassula, do you remember the Pharisees?

Yes, Lord.

they at one time accused Me of preaching against Moses' Law; what difference is there today? I have been accused of promiscuity and going against their Law; today's accusations and uncertainty is not far from this; let Me tell you, those who defy revelations, apparitions and Messages, are those who wound Me; they are the thorns of My Body; I have told you some time ago[2] that I will lead you with Heavenly Force right into the very depths of My Bleeding Body; I said that I will point out to you with My finger, those who wound Me; I am Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God; Vassula, fear not, for I am before you;

September 6, 1987

Jesus?

I am; will I ever abandon you? flower, surround Me with wreaths of love; assemble My children around Me, let Me bless them; I, who was waiting for them, I waited for this hour; I come to welcome them and bless them; assemble My beloved ones, My own, My lambs; hug them for Me, caress them for Me, remind them of My Promise; love them, unite them; come nearer to Me, let Me instruct you with Wisdom;

September 7, 1987

peace be with you;

With You too, Lord.

[1] He made me understand that the signs given are to remind us of His Presence among us, encouraging us.

[2] On the 11th June God told me this same message. He said He would not spare them. At that time I did not know to whom He was referring to.

absorb Me flower, let My Light shine upon you and let your worries fall into diminishment; My Breath will blow them away and their structure will but fall, swaying them away, leaving you smiling; My dew of righteousness will embellish you, flower, have My message of today; fear not, for I have laid My plans long before you were born;

Does that mean that whatever happens to me, to Your Messages and everybody, it is by Your Will?

yes, beloved, everything that will come, will come from Me;

I'm worried of failing You, Lord.

how will you fail My plans, think, you are nothing; so how can a nothing be something and that that something, if at all, fail My plans? but you are nothing so do not worry; leave everything in My Hands; Vassula, I am your Teacher; fear not when you are with Me;

I want to say something please.

feel free;

Do You know that there are times I think I'm absolutely mad? Insane?

I know;

Then just imagine those to whom I will one day show this to them! They'll be shocked, they will say that they can find a natural explanation. They will simply not believe.

to believe is also a grace; to have faith is also a grace, to see, hear and understand My Heavenly Works is also a grace, all given by Me;

Yes, Lord.

Vassula, I have worked with you; honour Me, daughter,

With Your help I will not fail You.

listen then to these words that come from My Mother;

Vassula, pethi mou,[1] do not fear, I am with you; My Son Jesus expressly limited you with the proofs and signs you were asking Him to give you, but He has His reasons; He has though, given you the grace to believe, He has instructed you with Wisdom; Vassula, you have indeed believed blindly;

Have I?

[1] Greek: "My child".

you have, otherwise you would not have had this fervour in coming to Us and write, letting yourself be used at His Will; having done this, beloved, proves that you believe blindly and God delights in this; your faith is great; Jesus wants by this to teach others too to have faith and believe blindly in His Heavenly Works, be innocent, be like children in whom God delights;

What if they don't, St. Mary?[1]

your sufferings will be great; you will be like a mirror reflecting Jesus' image; upon you child, His sufferings will reflect;

You mean Jesus will suffer if they show disbelief and contempt?

precisely; Jesus will suffer; upon you will show His sufferings;

But since He has laid His plan before, why couldn't He have made them so that there won't be any contradictions?

child, this is the way men tend to think; do not forget His teachings; Jesus wants that His works are acknowledged with grace;[2]

Jesus told me that He would not stand by if He sees someone wanting to hurt me.

He has indeed said it, and I tell you this daughter; I will not stand by either! I love you and I will not see them hurt you;

(Here I felt very emotional.)

I am a coward; I fear, but I will cling onto You and Jesus.

daughter, I will tell you still something more; God has laid His Justice upon men, His cup is now full; listen to Me carefully, beyond these words lie many more; glorify God, Vassula; I am your Holy Mother; daughter, rely on Me; weary not of striving; remember, Jesus was abandoned by everyone on the way to be crucified; He bore His Cross alone;

Yes Mother. I will not ask anything more than what He gives me.

Vassula, let Me answer your question withheld in you; if they do not believe again, God's wrath will grow, augmenting His Cup of Justice; it will be like the vision God has given you;[3] pray and amend for the end of Times[4] is near;

[1] St. Mary's voice suddenly changed tone and became very grave.
[2] In other words, we are free and we have our own free will.
[3] September 1, 1987.
[4] End of one era.

Yes, Mother, may God bless You.

it is I, Jesus; little one, remain small; let us talk to each other; let us share this day; allow Me to be your Holy Companion;

Lord, allow me to talk to You. I will remember your Presence.
come, us, we;

September 7, 1987

peace be with you, daughter; remember those words I will tell you once again, remember them particularly more now;

"I, the Lord, am standing at the door, knocking; if one of you hears Me calling and opens the door, I will enter to share his meal side by side with him; those who prove victorious, I will allow to share My Throne, just as I was victorious Myself and took My place with the Father on His throne; if anyone has ears to hear, let him listen to what the Spirit is saying to the Churches;"

daughter, tell them, tell them; remind them of My words for they have forgotten them;

Jesus, help me.

I will always help you, Vassula;

(I sighed.)

Thank You, Lord.

September 8, 1987

Vassula, delight Me and receive Me; I want you to follow Me; I will take you to meet Me at My Tabernacle; receive Me and I will bless you;[1]

I love you;

I love You, Lord. I'll come.

September 9, 1987

Vassula I want those words I will give you to be known, I wish that those words be diffused all over, "I, the Lord, bless My children of Garabandal;"

Vassula bless them, unite them;

All with Your help I will, Lord ...

[1] Jesus again calls me to receive Holy Communion.

(Then, 'all hell broke loose'. Satan raged. His adepts as well. They have names even. I know those who are attacking me.)

Vassula, come; I will make you understand how they hate you; do not fear;

(Jesus dragged me underground. There we stood. I recognised hell, as my feet were in slimy and sticky black mud. A grotto cave. Jesus told me to listen. "Aha, it's her again, another hag! bo beware now wound her, cripple her forever, wound her, so that we win, ill-treat her she feels the hate I have upon her and the rest of his creation, sabi, go too and wound her, I hate you all!" Satan was again like a madman. Jesus pulled me back out.)

now that you have heard his hatred you must realise with what determination he is after you to have you stop writing; I, Jesus, love you and under My wings I am guarding you, never leaving you an instant from My sight;

(Later on:)

Vassula, do not read these books, they have neither Wisdom nor Truth; wisdom is found in the Holy Bible; I am glad you heard Me;

*(I had not done much as I was mostly meditating the whole day. When I realised time was gone I went to prepare our meal, as soon as I started to work, Jesus who was watching me interrupted my work saying: "*Vassula have you got a moment for Me?*" I said: "Yes, I have millions of moments, not only one for You." I left my work and went to write. He told me to stop reading a book I was reading, advising me it's no good. It was talking about things, I never had heard of and about legends, religions and all written by non-theologians.)*

(Later on in the evening:)

all these parts of My Face were harmed;

(I was looking at the Holy Shroud photo.)

All what I see, Lord?

yes, all, they tore off part of My beard, they harmed My right eye;

Jesus, I don't know what to say.

tell Me; I love you!

I LOVE YOU.

Vassula do not get discouraged, NEVER; I am with you; together we are bearing My Cross;

September 10, 1987

I love you; until I come and deliver you; believe in Me blindly, Vassula;

Jesus I know there are times You must be very displeased with me. Those times I fell into doubt, at these times I am the result of a multiplication – if You multiply Thomas by 10, the result is me.

flower, you are frail and it is out of your frailty that I am attracted, do I not know all this beloved? I am your Strength;

(Jesus whispered in my ear something; I'll keep it secret.)

Vassula, Garabandal is the Sequel of Miracles, in between these Miracles I have been giving other signs;

Can You write down which miracles?
write; Lourdes, then Fatima, I want you to write now Garabandal in San Sebastian; Glorify Me! remember I am the Light of this world;

(Suddenly Jesus reminded me of a dream I had last night, and I had forgotten. It was the vision I saw lately, but it appeared worse in my dream.)

listen, I have let you see the vision in your sleep, to make you feel it; no, there is no escape!

(I remember when I saw it coming like a giant wave I tried to run and hide, knowing it's impossible.)

But why do this if You love us? Why?

I am known as a God of Love, as well as a God of Justice;

What can we do to stop this?

tremendous amendments are required now from all of you, uniting and being one, loving one another, believing in Me, believing in my Heavenly Works, for I am among you always;

September 11, 1987

Vassula, let Me tell you, Wisdom has not just instructed you to find Peace; Wisdom has not just covered you with myrrh, fragrancing you with Her Sublime Love; Wisdom has not led you through winding ways bringing you fear and testing you to abandon you now; no Vassula, I have led you to be where I wished you to be; what I have commenced and blessed I will finish, come, rest on My shoulder;

(Later:)

little one, seldom do I find fidelity in men;

I want to warn you against men's weakness which is infidelity; I love you and I will support you knowing how frail you are; allow Me flower to kiss you;

(I leaned towards God and He kissed my forehead, I, His child.)

I love you, I hallowed you, I freed you; come, I and you, you and Me, we, us, honour Me loving Me ardently;

(I love You. Holy Father, may I kiss Your hands?)

always do, daughter;

(I kissed His wrists.)

September 12, 1987

Fidelity always finds a way to be with Me; love Me and be faithful, child; unseen are My Works from the wise eyes; I have them hidden from them; My hidden Wisdom I give to the humble and to mere children;

daughter, I am Spirit[1] and I have approached you teaching you as Spirit to spirit; My teachings were given to you spiritually and not in the way philosophy is taught; Vassula, be aware of what has to come for an unspiritual person will not accept these works as from the Spirit of God; he will defy them, because they are beyond his understanding, as this can only be understood by means of the Spirit; I, the Lord know what the wise think and I tell you truly, they do not convince Me;

(That same evening my soul, for an unknown reason, suffered. I longed for God. I repented. I asked Him if He wanted to hear me and if He had a few moments to listen to my repentance, I was facing God with a load of sins again ...)

September 13, 1987

(Jesus, on the 8th, called me to Holy Communion. I went today and received Him.)

Father in Heaven,
Do not let men
be the cause of my destruction,
Do not let them take away
what You already have given me.
My fear is their insensitivity,
and when they close their hearts

[1] 2 Co. 3:17 and 1 P. 1:11.

upon Your Heavenly Works
and when they shut their ears
I am very weak and vulnerable.
With one word,
they will be able to break me
as easily as one breaks a reed.

O Vassula, Vassula, take My Hand; if they persecute you, they will be persecuting Me; if they mock you, they will be mocking Me; Love is suffering;

Help me, Father, from these people.
Love will help you; adorn Me with purity, be My altar; bear with Me My Cross; altar, grieve not;

I bless You, Father. I long for You.

(Later on:)

(This Sunday, September 13, was the second time from the beginning of this revelation that my soul felt in complete anguish, a sadness of an unexplicable reason; a bitterness that I thought I would not survive. Physically it hurt too. My chest was heavy and the pain ran down my arms. Jesus called me:)

Vassula, synchronise with Me and feel My pain; they are recrucifying Me;
Why, why do they do this to You?

beloved, they know not what they are doing;

Who's doing this?

many souls; I love them and yet they despise Me; Vassula, share My pain, be one with Me;

We, us, Lord?

yes daughter; together we are suffering because of the infidelity of men; hold My Hand, together;

Together, Lord.

September 15, 1987

Jesus, I can't stand to have them wound You constantly. Hurry and let those thorns out!

O daughter, I will point them out to you, one after the other, I will tell you where they are placed and with My Strength you will pluck out one by one; and instead of those thorns that wounded Me, I will let you offer Me

only flowers from My garden of delights; for they have been growing under My Light, exhaling on earth their sweet fragrance, embellishing My garden; within My Heart and in Its most intimate depths, I still have the lance's blade; Vassula, this too will be removed; with My Power I will pull it out; I will not spare them this time!

unite My lambs and tell them that, "I, the Lord, bless them"

September 17, 1987

Vassula, I am sending you to him[1] so that he hears of My Message; will you ask him to receive you? will you ask him to guide you?[2]

(In an instant I suddenly saw in a vision given by the Lord, the demons who roam earth, overthrown! It was as if the dry soil they were standing upon, shook and cracked, lifted itself upward like a fist, overthrowing them and helplessly fell backward, powerless.)

I come to unite My children and bless them;

September 18, 1987

(This Friday I met the Greek priest inside the Greek Orthodox church. I told him everything. He listened, accepting all that I said. He wants to study now the revelation.)

September 20, 1987

daughter, by now you must have understood how I work; believe, My Vassula, for in you I will breathe many more revelations; abandon yourself entirely to Me and let My finger imprint on you My Word; come, little one, and caress Me;

Yes, Lord.

(By this Jesus means to caress Him on His big portrait I have from the Holy Shroud. It is in my habit while I meditate and talk to Him to often stretch my hand on His portrait caressing His Wounds and as if I want to wipe away the streaks of blood, soothing Him. This I do without thinking because of my meditation, which absorbs me entirely.)

Vassula, Garabandal's apparitions of Myself and My Mother should be authenticated; hear Me, Vassula, every time My Mother appeared to My chosen souls illuminating them with Her grace, I stood beside Her, but no

[1] The Greek Orthodox priest, Alexanthros.
[2] There God means, advise me.

eye could see Me; I sometimes appeared as an infant to bless those that glorified Me;

daughter, I wish that these places of apparitions are honoured more; I wish that the Holy See would honour Me by blessing those Sacred places; Vassula, I do not mean Lourdes and Fatima, I mean Garabandal as well; I come to glorify Garabandal's apparitions;

I wish to see My Holy See there and bless that place, rectifying all that has been distorted and wrongly proclaimed by My sacerdotal souls who wound Me, lift the doubts and efface the abuses given by those who defied the apparitions, would My Holy See do this for Me?

Lord My God, how will they know all this?

leave, Vassula, this work for Me; I will find a way of letting them know; daughter, I wish that each time I give them a sign of My Presence, no matter how small, I wish that My Holy See glorifies My sign by blessing it; I want the world to know of My Presence, of My Riches, of My Mercy and of My Heavenly Works; I wish that My Holy See propound My given signs in larger scale, feeding the world; I want My land fertile; do not let them pluck the few flowers left; I want this wilderness irrigated, who will water My garden? why do they neglect My flowers?

Beloved Jesus, if I'm not mistaken, it took them seven years to confirm your miracle of Fatima. My God, I can see refusals, rebukes, difficulties of accepting.

flower, do not grieve; let Me help you; Vassula, I always reach My goals;

September 21, 1987

My God, how much I want everyone to love You and turn to You, recognising You.

O daughter, how much I want this too!

(God seemed longing for this to happen!)

How I wish that the world realises that You are among us <u>ever so present</u>. How <u>much</u> You love us, how I wish that they realise we are only passing by on earth, and that you are waiting for us, how I wish that they love one another, <u>stop</u> their <u>hatred</u> and <u>egoism</u>, live for one another, care for one another, worship You our Father, <u>unite</u>, how I wish them to believe in Your signs and not hide them away thinking they are making You a favour. How I wish they realised how wrong they are and <u>see</u> your Riches!

Vassula, your desires are given by Me to you; they are infiltrating in you I will keep My Flame ablaze in you, altar, forever; diffuse My words, "I, the Lord, bless My children of Garabandal"

Lord, I diffuse in the capacity I have. I need channels to diffuse it broader.

Vassula, I have given you witnesses;

You mean my friends?

others too;

You mean from the Church, the priests?

yes, Vassula, they are your witnesses;

Yes, Lord.

let Me engrave My words on you;

Jesus, I just remembered, there is this man who doesn't believe <u>at all</u> it's from You, the revelation. It's the first one.

I know;

But why?

for the simple reason that he is wise;

Oh My God, I have so many desires!

just ask Me;

Just ask?

yes, beloved, ask;

Anything?

anything;

I desire a change, My God, for the better. I desire that their hearts get enflamed with love for You and that <u>billions</u> worship You adoring You, all on their knees. I wish them to feel like I feel, how much You love us, and how near You are to us and how close we can be with You; a Father, a Friend, a God everything in one. Couldn't You shine Your Light on them and wake them up as You did with me? I want them to share the same happiness and closeness I have with You. Please, Father, they are also Your children.

Vassula, all will be done; I will guide many back to Me, despite their wickedness, I will help them; weary not of striving with your God;
we, us?

Yes, Lord.

September 22, 1987

little awareness pleases Me! daughter, I am pleased;
(Jesus told me this because I concentrated on His actual Presence, trying to see how He looked. His hair today was all pulled backwards.)

when I see you trying to be aware of My Presence, it glorifies Me; let us pray; daughter, start in this way,

"O Beloved Creator, Holy Spirit,
I bless You for the Works
You have showered upon me,
I bless You for the Light
You shed upon Me,
Glory be to God Almighty,
amen"

(Jesus knew I had difficulties in finding the right words of praise for Him; this prayer is just for me.)

September 23, 1987

betrothed, do not listen to those who are in deep sleep, for they know nothing, feel nothing, see nothing, hear nothing; how could they, since they are sleeping and thus totally unaware!

(Jesus made me understand of the two worlds. One which is material, physical, then the other one, invisible and spiritual.

Later, much later, when my apostolate started, I was invited to meet one of Garabandal's seers. It was as if God carried me on His Wings so that I bless her as God wanted me to do and give a blessing too to the others through the phone. I started to realise how God works. He asks something almost impossible for us to do, but He helps you do it with the Power of the Spirit.)

come, it is I, Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God; I can, if I wanted, give you more proofs, but I am limiting you for the reasons I have; guiding you blindly pleases Me, it glorifies Me;

then, I want that this become a lesson for those whose wisdom blinds them; I want you innocent, simple; guiding you in this special way was so that My religious souls understand that I, the Lord, give abundantly; daughter, tell them that it is not difficult to believe in My Supernatural Works; why, am I not God and Spirit?

be like children and believe; who of the children would doubt that it is I, writing, guiding in this way, if you showed them My Works? be innocent!

September 24, 1987

(I felt St. Mary near me.)

Vassula, yes, it is I, your Mother; I have appeared to My children of Garabandal; I let them see Me and hear Me; I have appeared to them and they know it; I want you to bless them;

St. Mary, help me accomplish Your wishes.

I will guide you, Vassula;

Thank You.

(I felt amazed. Later on I smelled incense odour around me.)

it is I, Jesus, I blessed you and fragranced you with My incense;
ecclesia will revive! we are one; when I will unite My Church I will not wait further, can you feel how My Soul longs for you? I will fetch you beloved, I love you;

(I was pleased hearing this.)

I feel I do not belong here anymore and Earth is indeed an exile.

beloved, having you in this exile makes Me suffer too, but all will not be in vain; I love My creation and you are to bring My creation back to Me; I suffer seeing you down on earth; live for Me, daughter, you must remember how I sacrificed Myself; would you do the same for Me, your Father?

Make me worthy for You and for any sacrifice, Lord.

beloved, I the Lord, bless you; come, all will not be in vain;

September 25, 1987

(This morning I smelled incense smell again. I knew that He was standing at that particular spot.)

My remnant, all I ask of you is love; love Me; diffuse My words which are:

"I, the Lord,
bless My children
of Garabandal,
I love them"

beloved, assemble them, unite them; accept all that has to come, whether it may be joy or suffering; I am before you;

Yes, Lord. May Your Will be done, and your wishes realised.

come, feel Me; let us share everything;

September 26, 1987

Vassula, let us deliver a soul, very dear to Me, who is very near Satan's flame; she does not realise his insidious game he has laid for her;

Who is this soul, Lord?

she is one of My brides;

A nun?

yes, a nun, she has neglected Me, taken by her vanity; beloved, bring her back to Me with your love; I love her; love Me and she will be delivered; Vassula, these Works are mysterious to you and to many, but believe Me, I am Jesus and Wisdom; now you will bless Me; feel Me, it glorifies Me; all will be done according to My plan;

Jesus! It's SO wonderful to be with You in this way!!

Vassula,

It's wonderful, marvellous!!

Vassula, will I ever abandon you?[1] love Me, amend for others whose hearts became icy-cold towards Me; altar, live for Me, replenish your flame from Mine altar! never forget how much I love you; stay ablaze, enkindle hearts, quench My thirst,

Beloved Jesus, keep me near You for without You, I'm lost.

near Me you will stay, have you forgotten our links? you are bonded to Me with eternal bonds;

Thank You, Lord, for taking care of me, the zero of zeros, the one who denied You.
I have been denied even by Peter, but on him I laid My first foundations of My Church, have you forgotten? I am the Lord, who loves you ineffably, and upon you, soul, I have engraved My Words; I am your Strength; keep Me in your heart now and forever;

[1] When He says this I almost die each time. God can have this tone only.

I shall, Lord. I'll keep faithful.

come, let us share this day; be my companion;

September 27, 1987

(It was again as though all hell broke loose. The devil raged. He tormented my soul, to the point that I found myself asking the Lord to go on without me; that I would always love Him but I simply have no strength left to continue. Immediately I regretted my words. I then asked the Lord to leave me for my unworthiness. During my rest I saw myself on a rough road, fallen. Near me I saw Jesus' feet, bare. He bent and lifted me again. Then in front of me I saw a large staircase of around 100 steps, and at the top the Saints were standing, calling me to climb up there. I turned around and saw a familiar figure. A priest, he had humour and was talking to me in Italian. I recognised Padre Pio! Near him I saw St. Francis of Assisi. St. Francis approached me. All were encouraging me to continue.)

Jesus?

I am; Vassula, do not fear;

Jesus, forgive me for being weak.

your weakness will be annihilated in My Strength;

io, sono con te, Padre Pio;

My God, is this happening?

yes, he is with Me, Vassula, and beatified by Me; I am with you, My Mother and all the Saints;

(Later on, after the Charismatic group, I couldn't follow what was going on, because of mere ignorance; also that I craved for silence. I felt guilty, very guilty with ignorance.)

Vassula, do not worry, every man has got his own way of glorifying Me and praising Me; I have given you this way;[1] I and you, you and I; you are to worship Me in Silence; remember, I have already instructed you a few months back;

(True: May 31, 1987.)

at your side I stand;

[1] In writing.

(I felt Him so near I could touch Him solidly. My soul was happy again and in peace.)

little one am I not your Spouse? well then, will I not console you when you need to be consoled?

come to Me and I will lift your burdens, come to Me and I will console you! Confide in Me daughter, I am your Spiritual Director, I am your Spouse, I am He who loves you most, I am your Creator and God; come and fall in My arms and feel My warmth;

(Jesus left my soul in total harmony and peace.)

September 28, 1987

(Jesus was calling me. I was as eager to meet Him as He was. I don't know but it seemed ages since we were together.)

O come, beloved! how impatiently I have waited for this moment to meet you in this way!

together Vassula, together you and I will sanctify Garabandal; for Holy it is,[1] since My Mother and I appeared;

May Your will be done, Lord.

Vassula, to be timid[2] is not a sin; I am telling you this;

(I was happy hearing this. Suddenly my soul longed for Him.)

look at Me, little one; to languish for Me glorifies Me; languish for Me, I paid for you with the price of My Blood;

Vassula, why look around for a Spiritual Director?

I don't know.

with Me you will learn, for I am Wisdom and Truth; come to Me and I will instruct you; Vassula, I love you;

tell him[3] this, that I am going to restore My Church, I will revive My Church; I have selected you to work with Me; Vassula, meet him, talk to him, caress Me by saying how I taught you to caress Me glorifying Me;[4] love Me, Vassula for love wards off divine justice when it is about to strike sinners;

(Later on:)

[1] Even that was done, without my planning to go there. It came about in a natural way.
[2] I was wondering if to be timid is a sin.
[3] Him: is the Charismatic priest. He is new here; just transferred.
[4] On the Holy Shroud picture.

Vassula, are you happy that I have liberated you?

Yes, My God. I'm very happy to be with You. I feel attached to You and happy.

do you believe Me now that I have bonds of Love on you?

I do now, Lord.

little one, bless Me;

I bless You, Jesus, and I love You and thank You.

Vassula, do you know that signs I have been giving and will continue to give, to make My Name be known to you, so that the Love I have for you all, may be in you and so that I may be in you; but many of My sacerdotal souls have disowned Me in the presence of men;

How, Lord?

by disowning My signs, they have disowned Me their God; have I not said that the man who disowns Me in the presence of men will be disowned in the presence of My angels?

have I not said that I will continue to make My Name known to you? why, then, do they doubt that I am among you and that it is by My Mercy I give you signs and miracles which are barely honoured; for let Me tell you, daughter, they have taken the key of knowledge! neither have they gone in themselves nor have they let others in who wanted to;

My God! You seem so angry, Lord!

Vassula, the time has come to Glorify Me; be alert and stay near Me; I love you little one, be one with Me;

Yes, Lord.

us, we?

Yes, us.

come;

September 29, 1987

My God, You seem to be unhappy with some of your sacerdotal souls.

Vassula, they are responsible for so many souls; not only do they fall, but with them they drag so many other souls,

But Lord, there must be many who are good, loving You, working as You want them to. I know some.

ah Vassula, there are many following My instructions, immolating, living humbly, loving one another, feeding My lambs; they are the salt of the earth, the beloved of My Soul; they are My Abels, they are the balm for My Wounds, assuaging My pain; to My sorrow, among them are the Cains too, the arrows of My Body, treacherous, blinded with vanity, wicked and with despicable inclinations; they are the thorns of My Head, numerous are their sins, hypocrisy is their master and it is to those My divine justice flares up;

take My Hand daughter, keep close to Me and I will point out to you those thorns; I will lead you with divine force into the very depths of My Body, I will let you recognise the lance's blade; I will not spare the Cains, Vassula, for what have they to offer Me? their hands are empty and have nothing to offer My lambs; they love to show themselves in public, they love to be greeted obsequiously, they are like salt having lost its taste; I tell you truly daughter, they are today's Pharisees!

Oh God, this is terrible.

Vassula, for this reason, everything that has been hidden will come to light and everything covered will be uncovered, for this is My will;

come now, do not forget My Presence;

No Lord, I look upon You as My Holy Father, Holy Friend, Holy Brother, and I look upon St. Mary as My Holy Mother, You are my Holy Family. How can I forget You?

beloved, I am your Spouse too, this is the way I wish you to love, love Us intimately, nevertheless never forgetting that we are Holy, honouring Us; We are your Holy Family, I am your God; be alert;

Yes, Lord.

let us go;

Let us.

October 1, 1987

(Morning. I had been occupied all morning with a visitor here who was trying to sell me cosmetic products. It was all unnecessary as it was all a waste of time. But she was sent by a friend of mine.)

little one, I love you to distraction; I am your well-Beloved; why Vassula? do not withdraw from Me! you are guessing correctly;[1] My love is again

[1] I could feel Jesus' Heart inflamed again, overflowing with love.

inflamed and when It is, I allow Myself to demand love; I desire you to live for Me only; I want you to fix your eyes on Me; look at Me, love Me, fragrance Me, adorn Me, bless Me, desire Me, breathe for Me, smile only for Me, tell Me how much you love Me your God, seek to bring others to Me, satisfy My insatiable thirst; I am thirsty Vassula! I thirst for love, I thirst for souls; Vassula, why bring Me rivals, do not bring any more rivals, do not! eulogise Me, I have given you abundantly, will you not gratify Me for all I am giving you?

I have walked with you in My garden of delights, we shared its beauty; I have shared My joys and sufferings with you; I have laid My Cross on you, we are sharing It together, sharing Its anguishes, sorrows and pain, we share Its Love; have I not lifted you to My breast feeding you, healing you? I have taken you as My bride sharing My Cross as our matrimonial bed; will you look at Me?

(I looked at Jesus' face.)

could I ever abandon you flower? I am He who loves you most; remain near Me; here,[1] listen, I will tighten our bonds even more now; I want you closer, I want you one with Me; who was first to hold you?

How, Lord?

I was first to consecrate you and lay eyes on you; Vassula I have created you for Myself; let Me remind you who you are, you are nothing else but dust and ashes and it is out of My immense pity I lifted you to life from among the dead; remember always this;

(The pastor came and I showed him the revelation. To start with he did not believe.[2] Then he denied St. Mary as our Holy Mother and never heard of apparitions. He did not believe in any Spiritual Works. He is against Holy pictures. He probably thought I was not normal.)

Vassula, I am Wealthy, but very few know of My Riches! when I was in flesh, have I not been despised, have I not been looked upon with contempt, have I not been called a blasphemer? have I not been rejected as the stone rejected by the builders that became the keystone?

honour Me by accepting contempt, mortification, humble yourself, be like Me, remember? have I not said that you are to serve Me among wretchedness, have I not said that you will have no rest? accept what I offer you, fear not of mortifying yourself; I will leave two drops of Blood from My Bleeding Heart[3] on your heart covering it entirely; hallowed by My Hand, live under My Light, learn to be rebuffed;

[1] It was as if He had a sudden idea, stopped, pointing at our ankles which I saw tied to each other.

[2] Later in the years, I found out he was an evangelist. At that time I still did not know the differences.

[3] Jesus saying to me this seemed to be very sad. My pain was nothing compared to His. I wanted to console His pain forgetting my pain.

(I felt St. Mary near me.)

St. Mary?

light a candle for Me, Vassula, and repair his fault;[1] ask Jesus to forgive him; would you do this for Me?

I will, St. Mary.

amend, beloved; do not doubt of Jesus' Works; honour us;

I will, St. Mary.

October 2, 1987

it is I, Jesus; let it be known that any image of Mine or of My Mother's is to be honoured, for it represents Us as My Cross is representing Me; let it be known that My Holy Shroud is indeed authentic, It is the same that covered Me; blessed by Me, Vassula, enter in My Heart, let Me Hide you in there; rest; come, come to your Father;

(I felt like God was enveloping me, I was enwrapped by Him and happy.)

October 5, 1987

(I would go and repair for the pastor, as St. Mary asked me to do. Later on my cousin Ismini rang me up telling me they will go visit Turin in Italy, and asking if we'd like to go with them. Finally, I thought, it was my dream always to go there and visit the Cathedral that has the Holy Shroud. Jesus has arranged it again for me. I would go.

My cousins drove us to the hotel where they usually go. Turin is an enormous town, but our hotel was 500 meters from what I went for! Jesus made it easy for me. We arrived Saturday lunchtime, and after a while I went to the Cathedral. I was very impressed. Upstairs was the Holy Shroud in the dome of the Cathedral. I thought I saw the Holiest of places. Peace and Holiness reigned in that dome. I felt it in me, it was wonderful.

Later on I left for the hotel. It was evening when my cousin returned from shopping. I rushed to her to tell her where I was, but she seemed to be flying towards me, she didn't want to hear me, she wanted me to hear her, for what she saw and discovered was so wonderful.

She said, "Vassula, that road we passed by 10 times and I, for so many years, I never saw St. Mary's statue there. But it's enormous! Almost three meters high. It's so beautiful, Her dress with so many pleats, and her blue cape. She looked so beautiful, and She has Her arms opened like She'd like to embrace the world, you <u>must</u> come and see Her. You passed by Her, haven't you seen Her? At each side of Her were satin curtains, red-scarlet, shiny and beautiful." I said I passed it but I only saw the curtains which were worn-out,

[1] For rejecting Her.

half red and half yellow. She told me that she too for years did not notice it. I had seen no statue.

The following day, Sunday, she wanted me to go and see the enormous statue so I said, "After I take you to the Cathedral where the Holy Shroud is." So she followed me. It was Sunday Mass. We stayed half an hour, then after lighting a candle we left for the big statue of St. Mary. We arrived there and my cousin almost fainted. For there was no big statue, or even small. There were no shiny red-scarlet curtains. There were the ordinary worn-out, yellow-red curtains I had seen, but no statue.

She did not understand it. But I did. Below the curtains was an interior door. She pushed it and it was a church. I said to her, "This is why we came to Turin, to go to this church, called Madonna di Rosario, to repair. The Church of St. Mary. The huge beautiful statue you saw was to pull and bring us here. Our Mother called us. She gave you the apparition of Herself in statue, big so that it impresses you, to pull us here. And She wants Her candle lit in Her Church, to amend for the priest's words." We entered and it was such a beautiful Church. Mass was on. We stayed till it was over. We went forward to a golden statue of St. Mary and Jesus as a Child, and it was there we lit her candle praying for Jesus to forgive us and him.)

Jesus, is this correct?

Vassula, yes, it is exactly as you recounted it;

I will lift you to Me as soon as you accomplish your mission; My Soul longs for you; Vassula hear My Mother;

Vassula, tell Ismini how much I love her; child, I gave her this image of Myself to attract her attention and lead you into My Church; beloved ones how I love you; honour Us, beloved, honour Us; amend for your brethren;

remember how close We are to you all; Vassula never get discouraged for I am beside you; lean on Jesus always; daughter, think of Jesus' Passion; live for Him, glorify Him;

Only with Your help and the help of Jesus am I able to do all this. I want to honour You.

I love you all; I bless Ismini; I have blessed her and her husband in My Church;
I bless You, St. Mary.

I bless you too;

(Later on:)

Forgive me, Lord, for My total unworthiness and failures and lack of every good, making me offend You by this in Your presence.

I forgive you fully;

I love You, dear Lord.

every time you tell Me I love you, I overlook all your wretchedness, letting it pass by and stop My divine Justice from striking you, Vassula, for indeed you are wretched beyond words; you soothe My anger by telling Me you love Me;

(Jesus seemed severe, I feared Him.)

I fear You.

I am Love, so do not fear Me;

Oh Jesus, I wish I wouldn't be so wicked and ungrateful and spiteful.

I pity you and it is out of pity I seldom flare up against you;

I know I don't deserve a drop of grace on me, You have been too good to me, patient, You never got angry with me. You only loved me with my mistakes. You spoilt me.

Vassula, for such is My Mercy!

Jesus.

I am;

My God.

I am;

I ask You to teach me to love You more and as You wish so that You can spare me and so that I may honour You.

little one, I am your divine Teacher who will teach you; never doubt, never doubt of My Forgiveness;
No Lord, I will not doubt. Make me worthy of You because of your Grace and approach to me, allow me to glorify you. Forbid me to sin and from constantly offending You with my sins, Beloved.

bless Me;

Jesus, I bless You. Father, I love You.

at My Stations I desire to see you;

Oh Jesus, how? I want to but how, with who, who will guide me?

(From desperation my eyes filled.)

reserve your tears for the time you will hear offences being said on account of My Mother;

Oh Jesus, help me.

daughter lean on Me, let Me instruct you, please Me by being pliant as you are, come, be near Me, I love you;

I love You, Jesus. Have mercy on my ignorance.

I have; delight Me and say: "Lord, let Me be your victim, the victim of your burning Love; I desire to worship You and You only, stretched on Your Cross with You, never looking left or right; I desire to quench Your thirst by earning souls for You; victim of Your Love I will be, I love You;" say it!

(I said it.)

from now on you will never leave My Heart, Vassula; select, Vassula; either your life or a victim's life, select;

Jesus I don't want You to leave me. I want to be with You, at Your side.

then you have chosen well, you will resemble Me, be a victim of Love; flower, you will flourish under My Light;

I thank You, bless You, for all that You give me and for the compassion You have upon me.

have My Peace, daughter; never forget My Presence; allow Me to rest in you, for this is My home;

Jesus You make me happy and I learn from You.

flower, I am your Master and God; come, us, we?

Yes, Lord.

October 6, 1987

(I felt poor. And I am. I am not pleasing God because of my ignorance and slowness to understand. I'm not happy with myself. He was so right about me as being "by far" the most wretched of His creatures. I hate now talking about how this has started, because I find I am talking about myself. It's ugly, very ugly. But friends and people want to hear about how it started so I was obliged to explain and the more I went on I could not avoid despising every time I said something about myself, to the point that it made me decide that from now on I shall not explain how it started, thus I will avoid talking about myself. I thought they could find out from others. If they are curious, they will not be appeased by me. If they want to read because they believe, God will enlighten them. I shall not be my own witness. I shall leave everything in God's hands. He makes the impossible possible, so I shall be from now on just His pencil and

paper, His secretary, a secretary taught by Him to love Him, and, taking down His words, I shall be His tablet.)

yes, be My tablet, letting Me engrave on you My Word; be soft though so that My Word can be deeply engraved on you;

(I forgot myself and was sitting on the floor. He looked at me, reminding me. I knelt.)

I love you, Vassula together you and Me, we are sharing My Cross;
hear Me Vassula, you are the beloved of My Soul have you not yet understood? feel, feel how I, your God, love you, My child, My well-beloved bride;

(I felt Jesus enveloping me in Him.)

listen Vassula, all the heavens resound with My cries, My desire is unshaken, it must have reached your ears; I desire flexibility, how will you unite if you are inflexible? I wish to unite My Church, will you feel Me and listen to My Voice?

My God, why don't You let the heads of the Church know about Your message?

I will, daughter; embellish My Church; love Me; ecclesia will revive!

(I saw a wonderful image of Jesus, Majestic, Glorified, a beautiful image of Jesus, triumphant as a King, showing me a sign with His Hand raised and making a sign with His Fingers lifted. It was as though He was signalling me VICTORY.)

October 8, 1987

Jesus?

I am;

Jesus, I wish to repair for every offence said about our Blessed Mother. I cannot bear to hear offences said from Your creature about Her, especially from ministers. I would see my head roll and defend Her.
Vassula, I will let you understand how Love suffers hearing those offences;
Vassula, let it be known that I the Lord honour My Mother; let it be known to those who offend Her that She is the Queen of Heaven and that on Her Head I the Lord placed a crown, a crown of twelve stars; She reigns beloved and this is written in My Word; I honour My Mother and as I honour Her you should honour Her;
I love you, both My Mother and I, bless you;

Lord, the pastor denied Her as <u>our</u> Holy Mother, that we should venerate Her, and when I told him that You said it from the Cross, he said that You meant it only for John, and that nowhere in the Bible is written that She is our Mother too, and that we are Her children.

but again I tell you daughter, that My Mother <u>is</u> your Mother too, you are Her children, it <u>is</u> written in My Word and I am telling it again for those who do not know, Scripture says,

Where, Lord?

in the book of Revelation, that when Satan failed in his pursuit of My Mother, he was enraged with Her and went away to make war on the rest of <u>Her children</u>, that is, all who obey the Commandments and bear witness for Me;

Thank You, Lord Jesus, for helping me.

Vassula, I have told you, before you I always am; stay small so that I may accomplish My Works; I love you;

I love You, Lord, and bless You.
us, we?

Yes, Lord.

October 10, 1987

Jesus?

I am;

Oh Jesus, I never knew that Christians do not believe, I mean venerate St. Mary, I never knew how they felt about Her. I never knew there was such a tremendous difference between Christians. I didn't know it is so bad.

oh Vassula, it is worse than you think!

Oh Jesus, why is it so bad?

because, Vassula, My Body has been torn apart; I want My Body united!

Would they then venerate our Blessed Mother if they are united?

child, they will;

Do I understand that "they will" means they will, it <u>will</u> be?

I will bend them, I will bend their knees and they will venerate and honour My Mother;

Yes, Jesus.

little one, I will revive My Church;
come, us, we?

Yes, Lord.

October 12, 1987

(While visiting somebody, I found a magazine of science which promote the scientific resolutions of thought and discouraging any spiritual work. Nowadays every supernatural thing has its 'natural' explanation. Words like, double personality, ESP, subconscious, suggestion of thought, hypnosis, or mass hypnosis, or auto-suggestion. e.g. for the stigmatics it can be explained by auto-suggestion, thus self-imposed, schizophrenia, or sex-complexes. People seem to want to find always a logical explanation. There would have been no big prophets like Isaiah these days because their case would go into scientific files. There would be soon no saints with stigmatas without classifying them as schizos and self induced by auto-suggestion and hysteria. For me it appears that they are trying to compete with God and prove that they can prove to Him He is not Omnipotent.)

Oh God, why?

Vassula, numerous are those that do not believe in Me;

But I ask You one thing, I really mean it. I ask You to destroy all these theories and teachings that try to wipe You out. They are Your enemies. Why let it multiply? Destroy it, otherwise it will destroy our faith. Please do it.[1]

I will; hear Me, grieve not, never doubt, have faith; never weary of writing, beloved; this is why I come; it is because I cannot see you lost; do you now understand, Vassula; little one I will never see you fall;

What about the others, I don't want to see the others fall either. I desire You to support them as much as You support me.

Vassula, I will help all of you;

(God seemed pleased.)

Oh God, forgive me for demanding things, I'm impulsive but I can't bear injustice. Forgive me for being so direct.

I forgive you, child; say it;

[1] I had found myself telling God what to do, it was beyond my strength.

(I had other things in mind.)

I must tell You that as it is right now, these people will not be convinced to their dying last breath, at the most they will file it under the word UNEXPLAINED; but would not say, "Well then this or that comes from God."

I will convince them; My power is beyond theirs, I will show to you all that I am Omnipotent; My Omnipotency will be seen wherever you may be; no eye will be able to deny it, no man will deny that this sign comes from Me;[1] beloved, how will their theories appear then?[2] how will their men of science feel? what will happen to all their wisdom? I will show to them how their wisdom appears in the face of My Wisdom;

I will efface from this world what they believe is wisdom; this is one of the reasons I use you engraving My words on you, to be able and foretell My Plan; I the Lord Am, I was and will always be and it is not up to you to look at Me as not; I Am;

O beloved God whom I adore, I wish that this plan is for now, today, or next week!

I will fulfil My Plan Vassula, as I have always fulfilled everything I started;

little one let us pray,

"beloved Father
I love You, I bless You,
I thank You for Your Mercy,
make me worthy of You
so that You are able to use me fully,
use me as You wish,
I love You,
amen;"

beloved, I bless you; look at Me;

(I looked.)

You are smiling.[3]

write it;

And You are showing me Your dimples when You smile.

I love you;

I love You, Lord.

[1] Will this be a sign in heaven one day?
[2] God did not reply.
[3] I hesitated writing the rest.

October 13, 1987

(I saw Jesus at the door of the bedroom. I knew He was indicating to me to write, like somehow He was waiting.)

I was at the door, come you will work with Me;

(Sometimes Jesus wants to prove to me that my discernment was right.)

I will foretell you what has to come so that from now on those that call themselves wise will believe in My Works and follow Me;

daughter, I will heal many; Love will return to you as Love, fulfilling My Word; in a short time I will prove to you that this comes from Me Vassula; I am the Lord, beloved, to Me you will come; hear Me, I want to remind you what I have asked you a few days ago; let it be known all over, diffuse My words: "I, the Lord, bless My children of Garabandal;" I want them to hear Me; oh Vassula, how I long for this;

Lord Jesus, I will try within my capacity, with the sources You have given me. I am impotent and You are Omnipotent; would You help me, Jesus?

I will help you, remember how I work;

Vassula, let it be known that in a short time I will send you all a sign coming from above, you will understand that it comes from Me, I will shine on you, I love you all;

how I love you all! I love you beyond your understanding; I am your Creator; have I not said that your image I have it carved in the palm of My Hand? how can I ever abandon you?

I'm thinking of the vision You gave me. The punishment that I feared.

I will make you see it again so that it bears a mark on you;

Again Lord, help us to avoid it. I know You don't like doing this to us and get no pleasure out of it. Tell me what to do.

Vassula, true; I get no pleasure in punishing you, I wish that My creation returns to Love; tremendous reparations have to be done; amend, those that can amend for others; My creation has to change; daughter, My creation has to learn and believe in My Spiritual Works; My creation will have to accept Me as Omnipotent; My sacerdotal souls must understand how wrong they are denying My Works of today;

Yet there are many who do accept.

there are those who do not and it is to those I speak; I also speak of those who have split My Body; believe Me, daughter, My cup of Justice is full for having torn My Body apart; I will not spare them any longer;

Vassula, allow Me to till you for just some more time, soon I will be collecting My crops; come, beloved;

Lord, may all Your Will be done.

October 15, 1987

I will mortify you like I was mortified, I will humble you; Vassula, I love you and it is out of love I watch over you; since I am directing you I know what is best for your soul; I will give you this penitence so that it washes away your tendencies of vanity; I, the Lord, will see that your soul lacks nothing; I will always watch over you;

Thank you, my God, for helping me.

I am using you now but in a short time you will be delivered and in My arms you will be;

daughter, remember when I was in flesh among you, My life was nothing else but sufferings, sacrifices, anguishes, sorrows, the lot; I had no rest;

Vassula, I have brought you up for this Message; My flower, you are to bear My Cross together with Me to the very end; I love you infinitely;

I love You, Lord, and if You want me mortified, I will do Your Will.

be pliant so that I may do whatever I please with you; little one speak of Me;

(Jesus means to the Greeks on Rhodes island. The Greeks are very eager to hear and easily open their ear.)

October 16, 1987

Vassula, I always reach My goals;

come, I will tell you; one day My Kingdom[1] on earth will be as it is in Heaven; My Church will be united and blessed for all My devout ones will understand one another; exalted by My Hand, purified by My Blood, My Church will be One;

May Your desires come true, Lord. Many of us desire this; – enlighten those who need to be helped to understand Your desires.

October 18, 1987

daughter, will you take My hand and continue My Works?

[1] The Church.

Yes Lord, I never want to leave Your Hand.

I want it to be clear to you, what I have said previously; I said that I will foretell events that will take place so that there would be no doubt that this comes from Me;

Jesus, have You not said that the only sign You will give is me?

yes, I have said that you will be the sign of My Works, I have designed My plan long before you were born;

flower, stay open so that My dew of righteousness drips in you; sip from Me My Virtues; I want you perfect; I want My flower embellished, saturated with My Perfection; I want My flower to fragrance My divine Myrrh; look at Me, Vassula;

(I looked at Jesus.)

all My wishes will be accomplished; would you devote more of your time for Me, Vassula?

My time is Your time. I live for You.
replenish then your lamp, take from Me;

Jesus, what can I say? You give me so much when I deserve nothing. You keep giving me and I can't even offer You anything that's close enough to what You are giving me. You give me Light. You woke me from the dead. You healed me and poured on me Your works.

glorify Me; who freed you, Vassula?

You did, Lord. Can I say something?

beloved, tell me;[1]

My God with Your Mercy, Love and Power, do unto my brethren as You have done unto me ... free them ... lift them to You, unite them to You, let them feel Your love as I feel it. I want to rejoice seeing souls approach You. Then unite all Christians and those who deny our Blessed Mother.

Vassula are you willing to perform sacrifices?

Yes Lord, if I can be used that way.

I will show you what I desire from you, beloved, derive from Me always; I love you flower;[2] remember, reserve your tears for later on when your ears will hear how My own treat My Mother!

[1] God sounded like a tolerant father.
[2] My eyes had filled.

Do not let them anymore.

Vassula, the day will come, and that day is very near, when My Church will speak one language, but before this glorious day there will be tremendous upheavals, partly because of man's vanity, sin and lack of love, and partly because My Body is torn apart; let Me tell you once more, that My Body I will glorify and unite; flower, Love will unite you all; write down this too, stay small so that all authority will come from Me;[1] let it be known that My wishes are inflexible, they stand firmer than ever;

Which of Your wishes, Jesus?[2]

Vassula, I desire to diffuse those words to My children which are:

"I, the Lord bless you, come to Me;"

Lord, lead me to them and help me diffuse Your words.

Vassula, lean on Me; live in My Light and rest;

October 19, 1987

(I want to add here, that while in Greece, I was reading St Thérèse of Lisieux; her biography. She was in my mind constantly, and while I was on the local bus and in deep contemplation on her, thinking of her with love, the bus stopped and there in my deepest contemplation I saw the Greek words for "I love you" and two hearts, each letter a foot tall; they were written on a bus station roof, four metres away from me. My senses being in another plane I knew she was telling me this. It was her message.)

daughter, do you realise that My plans have been laid out long before you were born?

wait and you shall see; rest now, replenish always from Me; I love you;

Jesus, I love You, Beloved.

have My peace, daughter; I will see that you will lack nothing; seek your rest nowhere else but in My Heart;

Lord, I am asking You if there is anything one can do to help Mrs X's son.

hear Me, works of love are able to deliver him;

By who, Lord?

Vassula, by all of you;

[1] I think Jesus means it for everybody.
[2] I think Jesus went on without answering.

Jesus, Beloved, I ask You with Your Divine Hand to bless the community in Bangladesh. I ask You to bless them all. Support them.

Vassula, tell them to cradle My love for it is within them; I am in the midst of My beloved ones; daughter, with My Hand I bless them;

(I prayed for Mrs X's son.)

believe in what you ask; little one, have faith in Me;

Jesus, can You see what's wrong with him?

I can;

Wouldn't You want him near You, Lord?

ardently I want him; beloved, Satan has a hold on him;

(I heard Satan yelling, "I refuse to let go!" He was furious.)

Lord, Jesus, if You want me to suffer for him but bring him near You, let me do it. What can I do? Maybe I'll go without water for two days?

(Switzerland's climate is extremely dry and one drinks a lot.)

Vassula, suffer for him; do not drink any liquids while you bear My Cross;

I'll do this as a sacrifice.

beloved one, later on you will understand; care for your brother, sacrifice for him; I love him;

Jesus, I will.

October 21, 1987

(Today I had discouraging news. The Catholic theologian from Lyon whom I had put my hopes on, when he learned that I do not belong to the Catholic community, his enthusiasm became cold. He said I am experiencing God, but he does not understand that it's far beyond this, for God is giving a message to all of us, as far as the ecclesiastical authorities and the Holy See. But of course, why should he believe? I come from nowhere, so to speak; as I once said, if I was one of them I would have been accepted and they would have tried to glance at the message. And this is exactly what God is trying to teach us, not to differentiate from one another. We are all under one authority, God's authority. Why make a distinction? A distinction even upon the character of the person. I'm not wearing the habit, but does it matter, can I ask God why? He has chosen me as I am and wants me that way.)

Vassula, you are experiencing the same things as when I was in flesh on earth; remember Vassula, when the Pharisees questioned Me about who had given Me the authority to preach?

Yes, Lord.

beloved, My Message comes from Me; all authority will come from Me; you belong to Me; have I in any instant written that your authority will be given by mankind? little one, towards Wisdom lean your head;

(I became distressed and sad. Tears flowed out and I had to stop for a while to recover.)
My victim, I have chosen you to be the victim of My Heart, the sweet torture of your soul, victim of My Body and of My Soul; by the denials, anguishes and sorrows, Vassula, you will experience My life on earth; I will give it all to you in small doses with the capacity your soul can bear; you will, and you have already been, disbelieved, accused, mocked upon, rejected; Vassula, there will be more to come, yet, on the other hand, I have given you those who believe in My Message of Peace and Love; they are your witnesses;

let me remind you, that you too will be betrayed;[1]

Vassula, I love you; I, the Lord, am your support; to Me come and get consoled; let My Peace enwrap you, come, all authority comes from Me and not from men; you belong under My Authority, which is One; One Authority;

My God, thank you for giving me Your support. Thank you for giving me witnesses too. I will not raise my voice anymore, I should keep my words which were, "Do what you please with me, if you give me delights or sorrows, I will thank You all the same. You want me thrown I'll be thrown, You want me cuddled, I do not merit it. Do what Your Heart desires most. I am Yours."

yes, be soft so that I may engrave deep in you My Words; remember My Presence and My Love;

October 22, 1987

*(At 2.30 in the morning I woke up with my mouth and lips as dry as parchment from thirst. Jesus told me: "*get up and drink now, two days are over;*" I went and sipped some water, not much as I could not stand it.*

This morning my soul, sad beyond imagination, longed for Him. Why has He awakened me, to refuse me the privilege of being among those who live in His house? If they knew their privilege! and I, to infuse in me the desire, but prevent me from entering and be surrounded by His Peace, instead, I have to be in exile and so much temptation ...)

[1] By one?

O daughter! blessed of My Soul, blessed of My Heart, from within Me exhales My pain too; but, Vassula, I have created you to stay among mankind and integrate among them; I love you ineffably to the extent that fondness becomes folly; Vassula, wretched beyond words, sacrifice, beloved, yourself and be among wretchedness and Godless people, for you are to be My Net; let your Holy Father rejoice at your catch; let My Heart fill up this time with joy; draw souls to Me;

reserve your tears, for there will be none left when your ears shall hear the infamies said about My Mother!

Jesus do not let their tongue articulate when it comes to infamies.

Vassula, I, the Lord, will grant them My pardon for they know not what they are saying;

Will they ever learn, Lord?

all will learn, every creature will learn, provided that they listen; let Me answer the question in your mind;

But Lord You say 'provided', that means that there will be some who will not listen.

to My great sorrow there will be those who will shut their ears! those that will refuse to hear will not be spared this time; come now, get up and follow Me;[1]

October 23, 1987

(This morning I was wondering how Jesus must have felt when the Pharisees never believed Him and how difficult it must have been for Him to convince them that He was actually the Son of God. How misunderstood He was by them. It was beyond men's capacity to comprehend that it was possible at their time; they simply would not understand or accept such a miracle.)

and how many now understand or believe fully in My Message?

Quite a few do, more than those who do not.

tell Me, which number is greater of those who listen, believe and understand fully My Message, My sheep or My lambs?

(Here sheep represents the sacerdotals, and lambs represents the laity.)

who are more willing to hear?

I find that Your lambs are more willing, by experience now.

[1] Jesus standing near me was urging me to get up.

today is like yesterday; daughter, times have not changed; today is like yesterday; when I was on earth in flesh, some believed in Me as another prophet, only a few believed in Me as the Messiah; when the Pharisees heard Me they rushed to stone Me for blasphemy, and now Vassula, why are you surprised at what people believe? you come from Me and today I am sending you as My bearer with My Message of Peace and Love, I come to unite My Church, but today is being like yesterday;

let Me tell you; the authorities will be perplexed and many will refuse to believe fully that this Message descends directly from Me, some will mock you; they will scrutinise you, others would not bother to spare you even a minute of hearing, some will misunderstand My Message, for this is beyond their wisdom again;

here I come, with My Heart in My Hand, offering It, All Merciful; using you who is weak and wretched, to be My instrument and manifest Myself through you to descend on earth and unite you; but I tell you truly, had they but looked into My beloved Johannes' inspirations,[1] all coming from Me, they would understand that the hour is at hand; seek his words, for every prophecy told by him comes truly from Me; little one, let them all see how I work;

My God and Beloved Father, I sometimes fear to face all the denials, mockeries, deafness, rejection for I truly believe that this is truly You. What happiness they would receive if they had really believed that out of Your boundless Mercy and Love You have descended to us and help us again, to unite us!! To redeem us!! To revive Your Church!

My remnant, fear not; if they mock you, they will be mocking Me; if they deny you, they will be denying Me; all that they do to you, they will be doing to Me;[2]

happy is your soul to discern what you discern, for I tell you that many souls of great esteem in My Eyes would have wanted to discern what you have discerned, but never could; to hear what you hear, feel what you feel, but never heard it or felt it; Vassula, upon you lies My grace;

I bless You, Father,
for having looked upon
Your most wretched creature
and having poured on me
all those graces.
Glory be to God Almighty
for shining on me.

keep close to Me, for you will still face many more trials;

us, we?

[1] Pope John XXIII was praying for a Second Pentecost in which a renewal could take place; the renewal of God's creation, of God's Church, and a revival, so that the Church brings forth UNITY.

[2] God reminds me that He is sharing all my sorrows and anguishes, which consoles me.

Yes, Lord. We, us.

October 26, 1987

(In the night of the 24th God enlightened me to understand further the meaning of the Apparition of St. Mary as an immense statue to my cousin. It was to confirm that God is willing and allows statues in His Church which represent His Image and this of St Mary. Then in the night of the 25th God enlightened me again and made me understand that He agrees and allows us to decorate the Churches in images representing Him; photos, paintings etc.)

I allow My Church to bear My Image; do not strip My Body,[1] adorn Me, embellish Me, leave It as It is;[2] listen Vassula, I am the Church, trust Me;

(Later:)

beloved, I am Yahweh; write, daughter:

O creation, have I not raised saints and prophets to warn you of the end of times? have I not foretold that I will send you from My Celestial Hall an angel proclaiming My secret intention so that it may be fulfilled? the constancy of My Words will be reaffirmed;

have I not foretold you that My messenger's mission will be to communicate My Revelation? My testimony is the spirit of prophecy; rejoice and exult all you who are faithful to Me! woe for the unfaithful, for My Word will come upon them like a Sword striking them, destroying all their false wisdom, wisdom which inspired My creation to fall into Satan's nets, transforming My lambs into Godless, fearless, immoral people;

I have, Vassula, given you a vision of warning, an allusion of what I have done to Sodom and Gomorrah, let them take heed of My warning, for I the Lord, have foretold My creation that unless they repent and accept Me as their Creator, My Sword will strike them;

it is out of My boundless Mercy that I descend on earth[3] to warn you; I am the Spirit of Truth who speaks; listen to what I have to tell to My Churches, creation; do not stand still; forward My warning; I am standing at the door knocking, if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I the Lord will enter to share his meal side by side with him; do not fear, I am fulfilling My Word; before you I stand;

Lord, are You maybe hinting to me personally to forward Your warning? If yes, how Lord, more than by photocopies?

all I ask from you, is love; let Me engrave on you; I have already selected those who are to forward My Message;

come, I am with you; feel Me, feel My Presence, yes;[4] love Me;

[1] The Church.
[2] As the Orthodox and the Catholics decorate the Church.
[3] Figurative way.
[4] I discerned Jesus.

I love You, Jesus. Teach me to love You more, just like You want us to love You.

I am;

October 27, 1987

(The latest Catholic theologian lost interest immediately in me because I did not belong to his community.)
but, Vassula, of course you do not belong to them; you belong to Me; I am your Creator and Holy Father;[1] you belong under My Authority;

Lord, yes we are under Your Authority[2] *but it is organised and there is a system of belonging in one of the Christian Communities, so I was told.*

all are the same in My Eyes; I have never wanted My Body parted; it is you who have dismembered Me! you have decided upon My Body! you lamed Me;[3]

Oh God...

daughter have I not told you to reserve your tears for My Mother?

(Although He sounded strict, I could not help noticing that He was as sad as I was.)

Yes Lord, but You seemed so hurt. I am only human.

Vassula, this is because we are sharing My Cup; My Cup tastes bitter; tell the Holy See that it is I who sends you to them; hear Me, if they ask in which community you belong, tell them that you belong to Me and that you are under My Authority;

Lord, I do not like to argue but can't I tell that I am an Orthodox? I am an Orthodox.

orthodox! catholics! protestants! you all belong to Me! you are all One in My Eyes! I do not make any distinction, so then why fear? ask for My beloved Pope John Paul, he will not make any distinction; Vassula, tell him this: "beloved, I, the Lord, am standing at your door, knocking, will you hear Me calling? will you open the door? if you do, I will enter your house and share your meal side by side with you; prove victorious and I will allow you to share My Throne; hear Me, listen to what the Spirit is saying to the Churches;"

[1] Is. 9:5-6.
[2] Christ being the Head of the Church.
[3] There was one moment of silence and Jesus sounded so disappointed and sad. I felt guilty for having brought up the subject.

I am your Shepherd,
with Me you will lack nothing,
in meadows of green grass
I let you lie, beloved soul,
to the waters of repose I lead you,
where I revive your soul
by paths of virtue I guide you
for the glory of My Body
although you pass through
a gloomy valley, do not fear,
beside you I am to hearten you
I will feed you
under the eyes of your persecutors,
I have anointed you
and will always fill you;
for I am an abyss of Love
with boundless Mercy,
come and live
in the middle of My Heart;[1]

O Lord,
You <u>are</u> my Light and my salvation.
I need not fear.
I <u>know</u> You will shelter me.
I thank You with all my heart,
Lord my God,
I glorify Your name forever.
Your Love for me is <u>so great</u>,
pity me in my incompetence.

remain small, flower; grow in spirit, sip from My Virtues; come let Me always engrave on you My words;

Yes, Lord. I am happy to be with You.

Love will never abandon you;
come, us, we?

Yes, Lord.

October 30, 1987

I have given My creation innumerable signs warning them; I raised up saints declaring My desires but have they[2] listened? has anything changed?

[1] Ps. 23.
[2] The creatures.

Lord, suppose they do this time, suppose they are willing, suppose they read and believe and unite and seek to glorify You rather than seek their own interests this time, had they believed in this message.

Vassula, ah Vassula, many would fear, even those who would believe in My Message and admit that it is I, through fear of being mocked upon and fear of their superiors; many would put honour from men before the honour that comes from Me; honour Me and diffuse My message;

Suppose, Lord, they do bend.

I would uplift My Justice then that lies heavily upon them; but they still hurl venomous arrows at one another, afflicting My Body; there will always be disharmony reigning among them because love is missing;

Vassula, had they followed My command to love one another as much as I love them and humble themselves, My Body today would reign in harmony; have they ever humbled themselves washing each others feet,[1] have I not given you this as an example so that you may copy what I have done? bend! bend to be able to unite!

soul, the time has come where My beloved servant John Paul should hear Me; I have indeed heard his cries, his cries have reached Heaven, his cries resound in the entire universe, his cries have reached My Ears!

let Me tell you: in a short time there will be one flock and one shepherd; I will lead all My sheep, even those that are not of this fold; Love will unite you, but before this, there will be tremendous tribulations, the entire Heavens will shake! be vigilant, daughter; hand over My instructions, they are all within My sacred writings; by forwarding[2] My Message you will understand;

Jesus, oh St. Mary, what will they say? Understand me St Mary, it is not in my position to face all those superior people.

Vassula, do not fear; your incapacity infatuates Jesus; stay small;

St. Mary, suppose they didn't listen?

little one, this divine revelation will be His last warning; if they do not want to listen or understand I will allow His Hand to fall on them and strike them; Vassula, all you have to do is love Him; be vigilant because Satan is furious and will try all sorts of traps; do not fear, I am guarding you;

Thank you St. Mary for encouraging me. Thank You for guarding me. I bless You.

Vassula, I bless you, child;

[1] I had the impression here that Jesus meant that this gesture should be done from one church to the other.
[2] Making it known.

November 3, 1987

come, Love will instruct you; let it be known that I delight hearing the words, "allow me Father," and "if it is Your will"; these words, said in your prayers, infatuate Me; ask and it shall be given, but always remembering those words; come, Vassula, have My Peace;

I love You, Jesus. Allow me to bless You.

beloved, I bless you;

November 5, 1987

trust Me, let Me guide you where I wish; keep your hand in My Hand; have no fear, I will lead you into the very depths of My Wounded Body; Vassula, fulfil My Words;

daughter, fear not; I wish you to embellish My garden;

Father, Righteous One,
I cannot deny my fear. Help me.
Allow me to receive Your Strength.
Allow me to grow in Your Light, in You.
Do not forsake me.
If it is within Your Will, make me worthy
so that You may use me and may share
in accomplishing Your desires.
I ask You to forgive my weaknesses
and incompetences in Your Mercy.
Do as Your Heart desires.
Let Your will be done, not mine.
Amen.

Love will help you; remember though that as soon as My Word will be established, to Me you will come! I bear no more having you out in exile; My Soul longs for you!

Father! What joy you give me! What happiness and consolation your words give my soul! I'm so happy!

beloved, yes, love Me, desire Me; please this Heart that sought for you; I will soon be coming to you, but, while still in the world, be near Me by drinking Me and eating Me, by praising Me, by honouring Me; let Me rejoice fully;

do not be discouraged if the world denies you, because you do not belong to the world, no more than I belonged to the world while in flesh; you come from Me; I am your Father and in you I live as you live in Me; honour My Name, glorify My Body, remain in My Love; I will not fail you or desert you; so fear no one, beloved; sow My seeds which will bear fruit in holiness; be holy, for I am Holy;

"I am listening.
What is Yahweh saying?
What God is saying
means Peace and Love
for his children, for the earth, for His Body,
if only they renounce their folly;
for those who fear Him,
His redemption is near,
and the Glory will then live on earth.
Love and Mercy now descended,
Righteousness and Peace
now will embrace us;
Righteousness always preceding Him
and Peace following His footsteps."

(God guided me to write this passage taken from Ps. 85:8-13, changing a few words.)

beloved, I said: I am going to water My orchard, I intend to irrigate My flower beds; hear Me: My rivulet will grow into a river and My river will grow into an ocean; and I will make discipline shine out; I shall send My Light far and wide glorifying My Body; so come, take My Hand and let Me lead you;
daughter, do no more today; rest in My Heart;

November 8, 1987

Jesus?

I am;
if I had not delivered you, you would have been still today in deep sleep;

I feel very ashamed. I am indeed the last to talk. Whatever I do to try to repair and thank You, Lord, will not come near enough to what You've done again for me. Even when I want to pray for others, I feel guilty and hesitant because, Lord, how would I dare pray for others who are so far better than myself? How could 'the most wretched' pray for someone better than herself? It reminds me of Your words about the plank in the eye and the splinter in the other one's eye. I feel I've got a plank, a whole forest, so how could I with all this wood in my eye dare utter a sound? Unless, Lord, you deliver me. I ask You to allow me to ask You to clean me. Have mercy on my soul. If You want, make me worthy to enable me to pray with dignity for my brethren.

Vassula, I am pleased to hear your words, for not until you realise your unworthiness will you begin your way to perfection;

If it is within Your will,
allow me, Father,

to ask for Your help.

daughter, replenish your lamp from Me, do not wait; grow in My light, little one; whoever will believe in this Message will believe not in you but in Me; I, the Light, descend into the world through you, so that whoever believes in My Message need not stay in the dark anymore; your witnesses know the truth, they know that these words are not your words, no, My Vassula, all what is written comes from Me, the Lord; I tell you truly that whoever welcomes you, welcomes Me;

No, My God, I'm not worthy!
why, Vassula, have I not purified you, have I not anointed you Myself to be Mine? indeed I will be manifesting Myself through you, so honour Me daughter;

come, I will teach you My ways; I and you; let Me breathe in you, let Me rest in you, daughter; rest Me from those who wound My Soul; oh Vassula, if you only knew … My Blood is gushing out again today;

Oh God and it's Sunday! Why?

little one, they are piercing My Heart through and through;

My God, let them pierce <u>me</u> instead!

hear Me, you will be; they <u>will</u> pierce you; come now, allow Me to rest in you, share My Cup daughter;

(Why, why is it like this, what <u>is</u> going on, why are they doing this to our God? A God of Love, of Peace, a Father, a Friend? How could they? I feel sick. Jesus is again today bleeding, suffering from our wickedness. The world, one could say, has been kidnapped by Satan, and Jesus is trying again to save us.)

My God, you give me so much pain to feel you so hurt. You, only Infinite Goodness and an Abyss of Love, why are they tormenting you? I cannot bear Your sufferings anymore, but I care for Your sufferings, Your pains. Lord, I care and love You.

Vassula, My Vassula, victim of My Soul, victim of My Heart, bear My sufferings and share them with Me, drink from My Cup, feel My scourgers; beloved of My Soul, what will I not do for you out of Love? I will allow you to share My sufferings; I have chosen you to be the victim of My Bleeding Heart, by all the sorrows of which yours is capable of bearing; victim of My Soul by all the anguishes, denials and mockeries your soul can bear; come, you will share My Cross;

I am your only Love; I have reached My goal; allow Me to be the sweet torture of your mind and soul; you please Me, for now I have extirpated all My rivals, they are all gone; none are left! it is I, your Jesus, only left with you! how I delight! and now let Me love you without restraint; let Me

reign over you; I have found a place for My greatness and bounty; I do not love you for what you are, but for what you are not;

come, your nothingness infatuates Me, your incapacity leaves Me speechless;

Lord, I feel embarrassed.

Vassula never seek to be something; stay nothing for every divine work I will accomplish will be purely Mine and not yours;

My Church will be one, under one Authority; have I Myself not asked Peter to feed My lambs? have I not chosen him to feed My sheep, have I Myself not uttered these words:

"you are Peter and on this rock
I will build My Church;"

why this arrogance among the nations, these futile plots among the people? I had selected Peter, a man after My own Heart, the rock, on whom I would build My Church; why then distort My Command?

Whom are You referring to, Lord?

I am speaking to those who scheme and plot against My foundation, do you not realise that your plots will lay futile?

Lord, I do not know whom are you referring to.

I know, Vassula, all this is obscure to you, but it is as clear as day for those deceivers! My Eyes are fixed upon them; My sword lifted and ready to strike; they know themselves and believe Me, their days are numbered; yes, cast your eyes around you, deceivers! why are you surprised? you will perish for I am doing something in these days that it will be hard to believe had you been told of it!

beloved, let Me answer your question in your mind: My Message will be read by those deceivers too; beloved, feel Me; I am in pain as you; My Cross is on you, bear It with love; My Cross is the door to true life; embrace It willingly; Vassula, abnegation and suffering lead into a divine path, this one of holiness and virtues;[1]

O come, beloved, I am with you,[2]

Lord, I feel so terribly sad, I know I should shed no more tears and reserve them for later, to compensate. I am ready to shed my blood instead, replacing my tears, if none will be left.

My Vassula, remember you are not of this world, you belong to Me; can you see My Sacred Heart?[1] enter in My Sacred Heart; in its depths, you

[1] I felt hopelessly sad.
[2] Jesus was caressing my head.

will find your rest; I will take you and thrust you in its depths; My pain is unbearable;[2] do you remember when you were but a mere child, what I had done to you?

(Jesus gave me the same vision of then, when I was 10 years old. That was the first call.)

you were unable to move; I am divine Power, beloved, therein you belong;[3] come now, I need to be consoled; let us rest in each other;

(Jesus was very much in pain and sad.)
How could I console such distress?

by loving Me ardently; love Me and console Me, Vassula; love Me with all your soul;

I do love You and You know it, Lord.

love Me without measure!

Teach me to love you without measure.

I am; come now, I have a secret I wish to tell you; fear not, I will whisper it in your ear;

(Jesus told me the secret that gave me so much joy!)

Oh God! Will you <u>really</u> do this?

I will, beloved, I will; never doubt, all will be done accordingly, My Vassula;

Jesus, My God, thank You. Allow me to bless You.

I bless you too, beloved; come, it is late; we will rest in each other;

Yes, Lord.

come then;

November 10, 1987

My God,
may You use me to engrave on me
everything that Your Heart desires.

[1] Jesus pointed at a lit Chest and Heart.
[2] For having me in exile.
[3] Jesus pointed with His index finger to His Heart.

May Your Will be done
and Your Name Glorified.

the time has come to scatter My grains among mankind; forward My Message, I will help you in all your undertakings, let My Words be known, let My creation know of My Great Love, of My boundless Mercy; My reign will be one of Peace, Love and Unity; I have chosen Vassula as an incapable and wretched being, useless and without speech; write this, too;[1] yes, without any basic knowledge of My Church, an empty canvas, where I the Lord was free to cover it with My Works only, so that it is clear that all what is written comes from My Mouth; all acts will be done by Me, through her; I will speak through her, act through her; I have formed her, pouring all My Works on her to enable her to be My bearer for this Message, which will be known;

will you forward My Message? will you do this for Me? remember, it is I, Jesus, Beloved Son of God, Saviour to all mankind, the Word, who blesses you; I bless your undertakings; whether you will encounter joys or sorrows, be confident; I will give you My countenance; I am before you always guiding you; uniting My Church will Glorify Me! I will lead you into the very depths of My Bleeding Body; I will point out to you My thorns, you will recognise them;

have no other interest but My glory, never doubt of My Works, Love shines on you, My well-beloved; endeavour and please Me; come, at your side I Am; have My Peace,[2] let us pray to the Father,

"Righteous One, Beloved Father,
blessed be Your Name,
assemble all Your faithful ones,
let the heavens proclaim
Your Righteousness,
let every lip praise
Your Holy Name continually,
malice must be banished
from the deceivers,
help those whose spirit is crushed,
revive them as Your Word
has guaranteed,
the vow I have made
I will keep and fulfil,
I pray for Your Churches,
may they all be one, Father,
may they be one in You;
amen;"

(Jesus helped me to pray. These were His words.)

[1] I heard Him say what follows and I looked at Him embarrassed and hesitant.
[2] Turning to me, Jesus said this.

November 12, 1987

beloved it is I, Jesus;
clutch at My Cross, just as I have taught you to do while resting;

(Jesus taught me to hold a crucifix while resting at night. In this way, when I happen to wake up I feel the crucifix in my hand and immediately my mind is on Him.)

never ever leave Me, not even for a second; I am All and Everything; by holding My Cross you both glorify Me and honour Me; I, your God, purify you and console you, My child; so honour your Father who so much sought you when you wandered away from My side, erring from My divine ways; you see, child, you always belonged to Me, now that I have found you, beneath My cape I shelter you and keep you; look!

(I saw Jesus Christ in a scarlet-red long cape. He opened it with both hands showing me a bright glow coming from His Breast. Suddenly like a flash, a tongue of fire came directly on me, piercing me. It was not painful, it only lit my love for Him, desiring Him more than ever.)

My Flame will enkindle your heart; My Flame should stay ablaze forever in you, altar, I have renewed My Flame in you; so that you proceed with My divine Message, since you are incapable of drawing from Me, I then will see to it that My Flame will remain in you ablaze; come, I love your incapacity, because I have given you the grace to realise it; I feel glorified when you need Me for everything; your weakness attracts My Strength, your misery entices My Clemency; love Me, Vassula, share My thorns and nails, share My Cross, crown Me with your love, honour Me with your faith, allow Me to lead you blindly all the way; I will never desert you! believe in every word spoken in the Scriptures;

November 13, 1987

My Vassula, all I ask from you is love; every virtue blossoms from Love, Love is the root for every virtue; Love is like a fruit-tree, that blossoms first, then later on gives its fruit; every fruit is a virtue;

come, let us have a silent prayer together first, you and Me to the Father, let us pray in total silence; I will dictate:

"Father, Righteous One, My Shelter,
send out Your Light
and Your Truth,
let these be my guide,
to lead me to Your Holy Place
where You live,
I, for my part, love You fully,
I will keep my vow

to fulfil Your word,
Holy Father I am aware
of my faults, of my sins,
have mercy on me
in Your Goodness
and Your great Tenderness
forgive my sins, purify me, Lord,
be my Saviour, renew me,
keep my spirit faithful to You
and willing,
I offer you my will, surrendering,
I am willing to be Your tablet,
I praise Your Holy Name
and thank You for all the blessings
and peace you have given me;
amen"

now repeat it with Me;

(We repeated it together.)

Thank you Jesus for leading me step by step. You are my Holy Teacher, teaching me with Love and patience, guiding me and guiding others too to know You better, to know what an Infinite Love You are, never deserting us, but always ready to search for us who were lost and bring us back to You. Never did I feel harshness from You, or impatience, I only felt loved. You gave Love and Peace to my soul. This is what You are. I will never leave You, Lord.

daughter, desire Me always; love Me and honour Me; remain faithful to Me;
let us be together; do not forget My Presence;

November 14, 1987

Jesus, are You happy when I also come to You in this way You have given me?

I am, how can I not be?
you come to Me, My Vassula, yet you are not telling Me what is in your heart; I feel your heart, Vassula it is laden with sorrow and pain; do you want to know why? I will tell you why, it is because Love suffers; when I suffer, you suffer too; I have given you the grace of synchronising with Me at all times; you are My reflection, what I feel, you feel; I am letting you feel Me, souls are piercing Me anew;

(My agony now reached its peak. I'm supposed to reserve my tears but I couldn't.)

daughter, do you think that My eyes are dry?[1] they fill up as much as yours, I suffer .... My eyes are wet too;

O Vassula! My flower, how you understand Me now, daughter; together we shed tears, together we suffer, together we bear My Cross;[2] My Heart is wounded by so many souls who embitter Me O Vassula, your tears are My tears; here, bear My Cross, take My nails too, will you let Me rest?

Yes Jesus.

(My soul has never reached such sorrow and agony as now.)

Vassula, O Vassula, how I dread in telling you this, still I must tell you the truth; wear My Crown of Thorns and you will understand Me;

I think I know, Lord. I will be ridiculed, denied?

souls will not hear Me, they will sin, proved by their refusal to believe in My Merciful Message, proved by their reluctance and by their fear of admitting their fault;[3] here, wear My Crown;

(He placed it on my head.)

you will glorify Me; listen, the time will come, in fact the time has come, where I will give you My instructions to scatter My grains in great abundance; Love will instruct you to fulfil My intentions; prove victorious, Vassula;

daughter, delight Me and face Me like now; I have allowed you to feel My Bleeding Heart, leaving My Blood drip on your heart; I let you share My Cup*;* around your head I have adorned you with My Crown, I have laid My Cross on you, My Nails I give to you, what more can a Spouse offer? all what I have given you are My most precious Jewels; My beloved one, now that you understand Me; are you willing to proceed into the depths of My Bleeding Body?

Yes, Lord, take me there.

daughter, we will then proceed, hold on to Me, bless Me;

(I blessed Jesus.)

come, I will bless you too; lower your eyes too;

(Jesus blessed me.)

[1] I looked up, because Jesus' voice shook with agony, and saw His Eyes full, and wet with tears all around His eyes.
[2] Jesus dictated very fast.
[3] Jesus enlightened me to understand this passage. I know who this is referred to. It goes very deep into the Church.

call Me Abba, now you know what it means;

Abba?

yes, how I love you! I have also created you so that I have someone with whom I can share My sufferings; you will get to know Me, Vassula; you will learn who your Father is; flower, dearest daughter, let it be known how much I love My creation;[1]

Vassula, do you know why I am giving you this powerful grace to call Me any time you wish?

For the reasons You've told me already, Lord.

there is still one more reason;

Please do not write it, I have heard You.

yes, you have heard Me;

But Lord, 'this' comes from You, it's not from me.

flower, remember I have given you all your freedom to choose;

Yes, Beloved, but You have also given us the grace of our intellect to enable us to understand and choose. You have taught me this.

yes,[2] I love you; come, us, we?

Yes, Lord.

(I suddenly felt the need of God, St Mary, and all the Saints. Then, with great power, St. Mary appeared.)

the hours are fleeing, Jesus is guiding you; fear not, My beloved daughter, have My Peace; Jesus is with you, Jesus is your Guide; love Him as you do, My Vassula; you repair enormously; be Jesus' balm, delight Him; I, your Holy Mother will help you, fear not and proceed; you are on the right Path; I love you;

I love You, St. Mary. If I have to hurry I cannot do it unless God will open the Path for me, I shall then proceed with Him, holding His hand. I trust Him. I rely on Him. I ask You, Beloved Mother, to be my support, encouraging me and helping me.

you will get support from Me and I will help you;

[1] Here God is letting me know that He does not love me more than the rest of His creation, but shows how much love He has on me just as an example. I am like a sample.
[2] There was a slight pause.

Thank You, I bless You.

November 16, 1987

beloved, I will be doing something that will be hard to believe in these days, what I will do will be to confirm My Message; fear not;

My God, already it is hard to believe for many that You are communicating with me, just as simple as that, at any time, anywhere.

believe in My miracles, believe in Me;

November 18, 1987

My God, since the day You revealed Your secret intention to me, I fear. I am afraid to proceed. I fear, sensing that trouble lies ahead. It's like You, before entering in Jerusalem. You knew what trouble lay ahead.

My Message fulfils My Word; you are to proceed, whether you will be rejected or not, you will accomplish your work; I am before you;

little one, stay meaningless so that I may appear fully; the less you will be, the more I Am; let Me proceed, let Me be the one who acts and speaks;

yes, little one, they[1] will all have to bend to unite, I will be coming humbly, bare-foot; I am not coming loaded with weapons; I will bring back to Peter My sheep; I will unite them and Peter will feed My lambs; I, the Lord, have spoken; trust Me, beloved ones; I love you all with all My Heart;

November 21, 1987

Vassula, I will bring back to Peter My scattered sheep; I, the Lord, guarantee this to you all!

(Suddenly the Lord gave me a vision of sheep still apart, another flock, then later on these too were united.)

flower, this will come after My Great Sign!

Father, forgive my impatience, I have to learn to be patient like You!
little one, exalted by My Hand, draw from My resources and fill up your heart; imbue it to be able to impregnate other hearts too; I, the Lord, bless you; visions I will give to you, I am enriching your sight to discern men's hearts and be able to read them; My well-beloved, I offer you this grace,

[1] The different churches.

but remember, you will only use it for My interests and My glory, retaining nothing for yourself;

Jesus, well-Beloved, My God, who never stops pouring Your gifts on me to be near You. Jesus, I am the zero and yet You pour on me so many gifts; what then would You not do and give to those who are really pleasing in Your eyes, honouring You?

yes, you see, Vassula, you seem now to understand Me better; if I give to you, who is indeed the most wretched of My creatures, what would I then not give to those who truly merit My graces, those who honour Me and those who sacrifice for Me!

ask, beloved ones, and I will give you, believe in what you ask, have confidence and trust Me, do not be like Peter who lost his confidence while walking on the water; have faith in Me! be confident! believe!

November 22, 1987

Vassula, the wind is blowing, becoming stronger every day; it blows on this wilderness that My creation has become, sweeping the desert-sands, bringing it closer and closer to the little fertile land that is left; already it has covered part of it, outspread like a veil over it, if we do not hurry little one, soon there will be nothing left but wilderness;

Lord, please be patient for I'm slow to learn.

flower, remember how long I was outside your door? have I not been patient all these years?

Jesus, why didn't I hear you all these years?

because you were deceived by the world, you belonged to Me from the beginning, but the world deceived you, convincing you to believe you belonged to them; that is how treacherous and deceitful Satan is; today his work is to convince My creation that he is non-existent; in this way he works without being feared and like lambs, My creation is trapped and devoured by the wolf; this is his plan of today;

November 23, 1987

(Having been to Lyon I've talked to the Catholic theologian. He together with his wife did not quite understand my detachment from this world. He said I had responsibilities. I said yes, but I put God first. Then he could not understand either that God even detached my soul. He wasn't agreeing. (Was not Abraham ready to sacrifice his own son?))

little one, I love you to folly; Love has no limits and I wish you to love Me too to folly; My intention is to stretch your love; I intend to make you love Me by showing Me no limits; I delight to check[1] on your loyalty towards Me; I delight to hear you honour Me; now you sacrifice for Me, but your sacrifice will not be in vain either; give yourself unreservedly to Me; please Me by being pliant, allowing Me, child, to treat you as I please; soul, never fear Me, I am Love;[2]

Many, Lord, do not seem to understand me either when I desire to be with You, and that death is but a delivery.

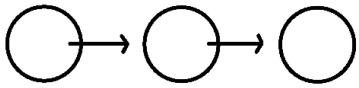
beloved, be holy, stay holy and Divine Love will carry you still higher; fear not, My well-beloved; lean on Me, be loyal to Me, loving Me your God with all your soul and heart, with all your mind and strength; remember how I lean towards you, to reach for your soul;

November 24, 1987

Vassula, I will make you read the words that I said to Margaret Mary; I said: "I will reign in spite of My enemies and all those who try to oppose Me" so be confident, beloved ones;

Vassula, I would like you to design once more how the Holy Trinity is,

Yes, Lord. (This is after a vision once the Lord gave to me when I had problems of understanding.)



(A vision of Light, one coming out of the other. Then one light coming out then another one, making three. When the Son is in the Father, then they are one. The Holy Trinity is one and the same. They can be three, but all three can be one. Result, one God. God is in three Persons, and one in the unity of essence.)

November 25, 1987

(I saw Jesus seated near me.)

Are you, Jesus, there?

I am; you have discerned Me; you see, Vassula, for that little faith you are giving Me, a faith much smaller than a mustard seed, I can make you see Me, feel Me, write with Me; come, I will be your Holy Companion;

(Later on.)

[1] Like He checked on Abraham.
[2] That means that God will never ask something that will hurt our soul.

beloved, you need not fear for I have laid out my plans long before you were born; from all eternity I knew you would serve Me, beloved; do not trouble your heart to what you will say or do, for I, the Lord, will place My Words on your lips;

I am guiding you, you are in Me, in My Love; I have consecrated you, you are blessed, I am leading you into the very depths of My Bleeding Body, accomplish My desires in doing My Will;

I will favour you by giving you the grace in achieving discernment; remain in Me; give Me all your weaknesses, beloved soul; give them all to Me and let My Strength annihilate them;

you will accomplish all the work I have designated you for, glorifying Me; trust Me and I will uphold you; blessed by My Hand, keep Me in your heart as I keep you in Mine; imbue your heart from Mine to be able to impregnate others; I, the Lord, will nourish you; trust Me, feel confident; come, come, beloved soul, and rest in Me; I, the Lord, bless you and all your undertakings;

Vassula, take My Hand, take My Hand and follow Me, see?

(Jesus led my spirit. I dragging behind Him. He took me to St. Peter's Basilica. He pointed with His Arm stretched out and with His index at a lonely figure. It was the Pope, John Paul II. There he was, seated, alone, in thought. He appeared in deep thought.)

see Vassula? he is waiting; he is waiting;

Father, may Your designs be accomplished. Amen.

My Messages must be handed to him, accomplishing all what is written;

come, beloved, the time is near; do not fear, remember I am before you; what I have commenced and blessed, I will finish; come, Love loves you and guides you; keep your hand in Mine; us, we?

Yes, Lord. Together. O how I love You, Jesus!

(Jesus, who comes with His Heart in His Hand, offering It to us. Love, with His so Tender Heart, comes again to help us untangle from Satan's nets.)

I Love You, Lord!

beloved, how, how could I see all this and leave you; I love you with all My Heart; with all My Heart, I love you all;

(I felt His Heart and it's inexplicable how much Love Jesus has for us!)

November 28, 1987

little one, embellish My Garden; as It is now, I see nothing in It but aridity; aridity is reigning over It; the dry winds are blowing on It, drying

out what little is left; My flowers need watering, otherwise every single one will perish; My buds will not make it for the blooming season, they will perish one after the other; O if they only listen!

My God, why is it so complicated to reach a decision? Why is it so difficult to come to this decision? Why does it have to take months, years? Is it really so complicated, to love one another and unite as a family? Aren't these very same ones that teach us to love each other and to learn to sacrifice and give? Does it have to take years to unite? Do they really have to have special councils and meetings? Why can't they make one gathering a decisive one, joining hands and giving Peter the authority you once gave him, and please You, leaving You smiling?

how I love your simplicity, My child; it is childish the way you think; children are My weakness!

you see, when children quarrel, their quarrels never last more than a few minutes because malice is missing; but, daughter, these are not children, they have lost all the innocence they once had; they lost their simplicity, their holiness; building up instead malice for innocence, vanity for simplicity, unholiness for holiness, bigotry for humility;

you see, child, this is the reason I descend again to remind them how I, Jesus, am, I will come barefooted and humble, I will enter My Own House and kneel at My servant's feet and wash them;[1] weep not, My Vassula, all is for unity; let Me use you; this time they cannot deny that it is I, Jesus, since I have foretold this event[2] well before time; I have let you read part of what I have inspired My servant John XXIII with, but the rest...

Rest, Lord?

I have, later on, whispered in his ear about the great tribulations My Church will undergo;

I, Jesus love you all; remain in Me, in My Love;

November 29, 1987

Vassula, are you ready to sacrifice more now for Me?

Lord, You can use me as You please. I have surrendered. I am surrendering every day.

remain in Me, remain in My Love; daughter, numerous will be your trials;[3] would you still sacrifice more for Me, your God?[4]

My God, take my life into Your Hands and do as Your Heart pleases.

[1] Jesus spoke in metaphors.
[2] The so longed-for UNITY.
[3] God was warning me.
[4] After the warning, God, accepting my freedom, asks me again.

My well-beloved bride, then, have a look at My Cross;

(I looked, and with Jesus was a gigantic dark-wooden Cross.)

I have been nailed on It, glorifying My Father; do you see what awaits you? I, the Lord, will share It with you; you will then bear all the sufferings your soul is capable of, I will stretch your endurance, little one;

Father, do as Your Beloved Heart pleases with me, anything that will give You more Glory. All that comes from You satisfies me.

be obedient to Me and please Me, obedience turns the devil helpless and makes him flee;

November 30, 1987

Jesus?

I am;
I, Jesus, guarantee to you all that My Church will be one, united; beloved, be faithful to Me; trust Me, and be confident;

December 1, 1987

I have chosen you to show the world how Merciful I am; finding you where most of My children still are, if I had not come to fetch you, you would be today still where the rest are; I come out of My boundless Mercy to warn you, likewise to draw you to Me and remind you of your foundations;

(I start to understand that this Message for Peace and Love among God's creation and the uniting of the Church, will be one of God's last attempts before enflaming His Justice upon us.)

how well you understand Me now, daughter; do you fear Me?

(God must have felt in me a fear of what He might do if we do not change.)

I do, My God, after the vision You showed me.

I have showed you only part of it;[1] Vassula, My creation has to be warned; do not let the same mistakes be repeated;

Like when, Lord?

[1] Meaning all the worst is hidden.

when I gave them My big Miracle at Fatima, I warned then My creation, but they paid little heed to My warning; they spent their time instead doubting, arguing, never diffusing My Mother's words properly, so that very few knew of the urgency of the Message; they have blood-stained their hands from their crime, dragging with them so many souls;

I shall remind them of their sins of the past,[1] I will remind them the urgency of Garabandal's Message;

why doubt of My Works? pass on to My creation My warning; tremendous reparations are to be made; My creation has to be warned and to believe in Me; remind them of My Love,[2] propound My Word, promote Me ... promote Me, do not remote Me! now you are remoting Me, you are not protecting Me! declare openly My Works of the past and of the present, I am Omnipotent;

the thorns in My Head are all those sacerdotal souls who hold the key of knowledge, neither do they go in themselves nor do they let others in who want to! these are My thorns! those thorns now should find Me and repent; their hands are still, with fresh blood from the past, responsible for all the crimes and atrocities; I want them to repent, they defied My Mother's Message of Garabandal, never diffusing It like It should have been, ignoring its urgency; O[3] what have I got, Vassula! stones, their hearts are petrified; accept the Truth! open your hearts! Garabandal is the sequel of Fatima! do not repeat your errors!... – Peter![4]

Peter be My Echo! feed My lambs Peter, do not deny Me again, beloved;

(When the Lord said: "Peter, be My Echo! feed My lambs Peter, do not deny Me again beloved;" I could have died there and then, the way I heard Him say it.)

come, let Me help you; rest in Me;

(I felt so moved, I wasn't myself anymore. Jesus was trying to sustain me. When I recollected myself, I said:)

Jesus, I will describe now: God was begging. He said it in a begging voice.

yes, yes, Vassula, out of Love;

I love You, My God. How could I see You and hear You as sad as this, without wanting to die a million deaths? If I had 1000 lives I'd give each one, one after the other for Your Glory, healing Your Wounds.

My Wounds will only heal when My creation will return to Love, accept Me as Omnipotent and unite; come, let us share My sorrow;

[1] Apparently God reminds us of our sins only if we have not asked to be forgiven and repented. Once this is done, forgiveness is granted and God never reminds us of our old sins again.
[2] Including God's actual Messages of Peace and Love.
[3] God saddened beyond description moaned...
[4] God cried out in a loud Voice as to someone who is far away and would not hear... then God seemed to beg...

Jesus, I wish I could do much more to make reparations and glorify You.

stay near Me and I will share all I have, with you; come;

December 2, 1987

Garabandal's Message is authentic and should be diffused and honoured; sanctify Garabandal; can you not see or understand that your errors are being repeated? you are repeating your errors of Fatima; O creation, when will you believe in Me? "ie emphanises itan";[1]

My God, to hear and feel You in such sadness is terrible.

Vassula, comfort Me;

Oh come Lord, I want to comfort You. I wish every soul knew so that they comfort You Lord and so You will be comforted by many.

if they love Me they do;

come, I will remind you that I, Jesus, will stand in the midst, between Cain and My Abel; Cain will face Me this time, instead of his brother; if he raises his hand to strike, he will have to strike Me; he will be stripped and will find himself naked facing Me, his God;

My Abel, My well-beloved Abel,[2] thou shalt live this time; your blood will not be shed; and My fragrance will embellish My garden, this very garden that My Abel's blood was shed in; come, flower, I will remind you of My Presence, stay alert;

December 4, 1987

Jesus?

I am; daughter, I want My Words to be clear; I do not blame those who persecuted the apparitions; I only want them to realise and admit their errors and to come forward to Me for repentance; I will forgive them, pardoning their sin; daughter, many will persecute My Message again denying that it is I, Jesus, for fear of admitting their fault, for this is beyond their wisdom again, child;[3]

Maybe they do not mean to deny it is You, maybe in their subconscious. They believe they probably do not mean to, not on purpose, for I'm sure if they realised, they would praise You! Only they do not understand.

[1] In Greek: "the apparitions were" (were there).
[2] God said it in such a tender way that only He can speak in that way; no one else.
[3] It was beyond their wisdom then to really understand and believe Jesus was the Son of God among them, as it is beyond some to believe that this divine Work descends from God.

how I love your reasoning – why cover them?

Because they do not know and if they do not know and understand…

I am listening;
Then, if I dare ask You: I ask for their forgiveness and Your Mercy on them.

but child, they will be your persecutors, inflicting on your soul suffering – they will be your scourgers;

Even so, if they do not understand, then they don't mean it; they do not know what they are doing, because they are weak. You can with Your Divine Love help them understand it is You. My God do not let Your Divine Hand strike them, for in striking them many innocent souls might be punished too.

Vassula, My creation has degenerated; tremendous reparations have to be done, I want My creation to realise where they are heading to; I want My sacerdotal souls to draw from Me and imbue My lambs with love and knowledge; right now, they[1] live in total darkness;

Yes, Jesus, but enlighten the ecclesiastical authorities, even if this 'unorthodox' way of being with You is beyond their understanding; open their eyes and ears, Lord!

I will only give wisdom to mere children, and not to the learned;

But then Lord, their chances are slim, they're gone!

gone they will be, unless they come to Me as children….
Vassula, I will stretch your endurance in suffering for you will be scourged;[2] let Me free and do not interfere with My Works,

Lord, will You forgive them, and overlook their weaknesses?

(I still dared to interfere.)

I will not bear to see them hurt you, child;

I do not know what to tell You, but can I ask You to overlook their weaknesses?

flower, I do not want to see you trampled by them; I would not bear to have them crush you;

Yet do not strike them, teach them, Lord.

they will have to open their ears then;

[1] God's creation.
[2] Symbolises the suffering of the soul.

Vassula, do you know what is awaiting you? you have seen My Cross; remember, that although your trials will be hard, I never leave your side; near Me I have your Holy Mother; listen to Her Words:

"daughter, beloved, sanctify Garabandal; I have appeared in Garabandal, giving My Message; My Message was not properly diffused; many sacerdotals have denied My Apparitions, thus refusing Us a place in their heart; but I have not forgotten My beloved children; there were times where they themselves doubted, and falling into confusion, denied My Apparitions; this was given as a similitude; it is to show My children[1] how and what a confusion reigns in the Church of today; I have promised that I will confirm My Apparitions of Garabandal; the hours are fleeing and My Messages were not diffused properly, neither has My Holiness been honoured;"

My God, it sounds so urgent like it should be diffused today at this hour. I depend on You to open our path, we are willing to diffuse Your messages but give me the strength and courage and possibilities to accomplish Your desires. Amen.

will I abandon you now, My Vassula?

No Lord, I need Your strength to continue.

you will receive sufficient strength to accomplish what you have been designated in accomplishing;

December 6, 1987

write, Vassula;

I, the Lord, wish you to honour My Stations of the Cross: introduce the light, first honouring My Mother, offering Her a candle, then I wish to see your knees bend in all of My Stations, honouring Me by holding at My Stations a light;

Lord, You have laid out Your plans already. I beg You to open the path for us to honour You Lord.

I will; lean on Me and I will carry you;

Vassula, when this is accomplished you will be reminded by Me that soon the second event will be coming, I shall remind you not to seek anymore your comfort;

My God, are You talking for all of us?

[1] The world.

no, I am talking to you, Vassula; look into My Face; I will remind you that this event will be the beginning where you will feel My Powerful Hand on you; My Divine instructions will flow in you; you are to be pliant, willing to serve Me, loyal, honouring Me; I will use you, you will be used fully, even to be My target; you are My tablet, little one; I intend to bring back to Peter My sheep;

Lord, My God, I have been with You as a 'tablet' now for over a year. You have used me every day, and I love You because I'm nearer to You in this way. You can use me. I will be loyal and Your slave too.

Vassula how I love you; will you kiss My Feet after doing the Stations of the Cross?

Yes Lord, I will.

come, do not forget My Presence; you seem to neglect Me these days;

My God, give me the strength to manage everything. I want to please You as You know, but my capacity is limited. Will You forgive me?

O Vassula, how I love you; I forgive you; write what you saw!

(Jesus, in telling me that I neglect Him, looked sad and grave. When I asked Him to forgive me, His Divine Face lit up and with a bright smile, showing me His dimples, He opened His Arms wide, so that I fall in His embrace.)

forgiveness will always be given without the slightest hesitation; and I made you discern Me fully so that you are able to tell My children the way I forgive;
come, we, us;

(Jesus in saying this made a movement with His index finger, like a Teacher, warning me.)

December 7, 1987

I lead you in an 'unorthodox way', but I am God and I will choose any way, the hours are fleeing, the time is near; I will lead you like I wish, Vassula;

December 8, 1987

(After reflecting what can await me I started to panic. These were moments of extreme weakness. I was very disturbed.)

My God, can't I love You like any other normal being in a normal way? Can't You, Beloved God, guide me in a normal way instead of this way? Oh God, I

feel so much responsible with all this. It's a torture to know that in spite of all the graces You are bestowing on me, I remain wretched and so sinful, wicked. Why Lord, why do You keep me? I can't face You any more; I'm not worthy of You; let me go in my corner. Do not have me so near You.

why? why?

My God, no, I'll follow You and love You like the others in the normal way!

beloved, I love you![1]

Oh Jesus, I am only wounding You. Let me go. I'll rest in my misery, but I won't stop honouring You and loving You.[2]

wait!

Lord, all of this[3] *is beyond my understanding, it's beyond me!*

no, this is not beyond your understanding, not anymore; beloved,[4] five of My Wounds are wide open; I am bleeding profusely; I am suffering; your God is suffering; will you not glorify My Body? five of My Wounds are open for you to see what sorrow My creation is giving Me;

I love you all in spite of your wickedness, in spite of your failures, in spite of your doubts, in spite of your iniquity, in spite of your denials, in spite of your scepticism and in spite of your insincerity towards My Body; do you not yet understand? why have you closed your hearts forever towards Me? why have most of you abandoned Me, why have My followers changed path, why have they neglected My garden, why have they not watered My flowers, why?

where are My lambs Peter? would you help Me find them and unite them? come; I will help you find them, I will bring food for them and nourish them; no Peter, you will find nothing in this wasteland; there is nothing left; the little that was left is now dry and wasted; for as far as the eye can see, there is nothing but wastelands; but I, the Lord, will fetch from My stores My Bread and I shall fill your storages with My produce; I will feed My lambs; I will irrigate this wilderness; trust Me, beloved; trust Me and I will unite you all again; together, My Vassula; flower, I will not see you trampled by them; I mean to use you for the Glory of My Body; I, God, love you;

(When our Lord said in this message: "in spite of your insincerity towards My Body..." He was talking about those working for UNITY. Usually when the ecclesiastical authorities meet to be able to find a solution, what happens is the following: the one who comes to face the other one hopes that the one facing

[1] I saw Jesus hurt by my words. I felt awful.
[2] I wanted to go to bed and sleep out my awfulness.
[3] The supernatural approach and all events to come.
[4] Jesus 'exploded', showing me how He suffers.

him will be the one will give in 'something'; in the end it ends up by no one giving much. This was given me to understand by the Lord, yesterday night.)

December 11, 1987

Jesus?

I am;

Jesus, why is it that the media believes easier than the priests, theologians etc. Remember when You asked me the question, Lord?

I remember;

When they read the first book they want to read the rest, then most of them, after reading the first book, they kneel and pray. Even some who never prayed before in their life, it's wonderful!

Vassula, My children are hungry; when they see My Bread, they seize It to appease their hunger; if they want more, they come to Me[1] for more and I offer them all I have;

But Lord, it happened once or twice that those that read it because of their joy wanted to share it with a priest, thinking they too will feel happy, but to their disappointment the priest showed no interest. In fact, they discouraged them.

Vassula these are the ones that wound Me and pierce Me through and through; I suffer intolerably to see My own reject Me; they have nothing to offer My lambs;

Still Lord, in spite of the negative attitude and lack of enthusiasm from the priests, they are not discouraged, because they do find peace in finding You again. But they feel bitter that it should be this way, especially when they find out that they knew nothing about the apparitions and wonder why the Church does not speak more of this. One of them commented that these things are kept low and only in their circles.

yes, Vassula, My sacerdotals are repressing My Works of today; daughter, I have said and say again that they hold the key of knowledge, and neither do they go in themselves nor do they let anyone in who wants to! they are blocking The Way with scepticism, doubts and bigotry, I have lost them as children, their wisdom has blinded them losing their way to Me;

– beloved, sacrifice all[2] that you have now and pray with Me;

Yes, Jesus.

[1] In prayer to Him.

[2] To leave for this time my housework, which is very behind, my son's meal, my husband who is severely ill with perhaps hepatitis; I was getting ready to go.

"Father,
let peace be what they will discuss,
forgive their insincerity,
Father do not stand aside
if they will persecute me
come, come to my defence,[1]
be at my side,
enlighten them and teach them,
let them see their errors,
you are Righteous,
shine on them instead,
to praise you and say,
'Great is our God Most High
who wants to see
His children at Peace,
praise the Lord
who descends to unite us,
praise the Lord who comes
to announce His Works of today';
Amen;"

come, beloved, meet Me later on; remember now My Presence; I love you, daughter;

Yes Lord, I will remember.

December 11, 1987

flower, never doubt that it is I, Jesus, your Saviour; behold and look back where I had found you;[2] I found you in wretchedness where so many of My children still are! come, Vassula, do you see this crucifix?

(Jesus meant the crucifix, a wooden of olive tree from Jerusalem, and which was now near me and on the notebook. It is the one that does not leave my hand during the night.)

yes, My Vassula; take it in your hand now; lift it to My lips; yes, lift it;

(Jesus so sweetly kissed it when I lifted it to His divine lips.)

will you kiss it too?

(I did.)

lift it now; I blessed it... I love you all, beloved ones;

[1] To defend His Word, not me.
[2] A quick image of the past was given me.

December 12, 1987

My God! It must have reached Your Ears, Lord, of what I am now accused of. It is the third time that the Jehovah Witnesses accuse me. Twice before they said that this is the work of the devil (without reading it); and this time that I am a descendant of the fallen angels of the past! Lord, why? Why are Christians so different from one another? What went wrong?

never has My Church been in such a confusion; remember the words of your Holy Mother:

"the confusion of Garabandal was given as a similitude, to show how My Church of today is confused; it is reigning in confusion;"

My God, I'm so sad, so sad, Lord.

you grieve because you feel Me, you are getting to know Me; how I rejoice when you recognise what I suffer from; Vassula, I love them too, but they have been so misled by Satan; he blinded them; leading them when blinded into another path and in their delusion they not only disregard My Mother as Queen of Heaven, but disregarded My Peter too and the authority I Myself have given him upon all My lambs; they persecute My flowers as well and condemn all My Heavenly Works of today; Satan has conditioned them to abuse anything; they do not understand; stopping them from perceiving the Truth, their doctrine has infiltrated among you, beloved ones, and they are the ones I have warned you about;[1] they like to call My graces given to My children, "Satan's handiwork", rejecting your Holy Mother;

Vassula, it should never be up to you to accuse them, learn to say instead: "let the Lord be Judge and correct them;"

beloved one, the End of Times is at hand; I have said that I will give you signs and warnings; I suffer to watch them[2] sneer at My foundation[3] and follow nothing but their own doctrine; they are those Cains and dangerous to My Abels; an obstacle to the ones who want to grow in My House; a misleading torch of misguidings to My people, a hardened rock; they have rebelled against My foundation; how will I offer them a kingdom on earth, when inside them they have accepted doctrines which come from Cain?

I will resurrect you and your soul will come to Me; into My Arms! you are but a passing shadow on earth, a mere speck of dust which will be washed away with the first drops of rain; have I Myself not said these words: that there are many rooms in My Father's House and that I will prepare you one, so that where I am, you may be too? it is to Me, in My House that souls will come![4] Vassula, they are scheming against My

[1] The false religions.
[2] Jehovah's Witnesses.
[3] Church in Rome.
[4] The Jehovah Witnesses, confused, believe that one can live forever in paradise on earth; and that our soul dies once we die.

foundation; they are trying to uproot My domain; I love you; do not weep, flower;

(When I feel Jesus sad, I become sad too.)

I will place on you My thorned crown... and the lance is among them; they are plotting against My House, reunion after reunion to put an end to Peter!

Oh God no! No, Lord!

gather together, beloved ones; reinforce My Church; unite, beloved ones, come together again, be one; flower, stay alert,

Love will redeem you, My beloved ones; come flower, open; open and let Me pour into you My sap which will raise you, strengthening you to enable you to tread on My foes; remember, I, the Lord Jesus Christ, am before you;

(This message alarmed me very much.)

I long for them to listen, it's urgent!

December 19, 1987

I am Love;

tell them, tell them, Vassula, that sincerity will conquer evil, humility will debilitate the devil, love will unmask Satan;

(Later:)

Fatima's shrine cries out for amendments! come back to Me, creation! come and recognise Me, creation; come and pray to Me; sin no more; believe in Me and do not doubt; come and repent, come and receive Me; be holy, Vassula; O Vassula, bring back My creation to Me! Altar! I will pour into you My Flame, enflaming you with Love; you are to seek My Interests glorifying Me; do not be like the others who seek their glory and grandeurs;

Lord, I said and say again, I will only seek Your interests, Lord, and that which brings more glory to You. Take my will. I have surrendered.

yes, Vassula, satisfy My thirst; treat Me as King; honour Me, your God; never rebel against Me; sanctify your body to honour My Presence in you; beloved, come, all that is hidden will soon come to light; My Divine Hand will lift the cover and I shall reveal to you all that has been hidden; Garabandal is the sequel of Fatima and My reign will reign forever for I Am; I am the Alpha and the Omega;

how I love you creation! My own, My children, beloved come, come in My open arms; come back to your Father!

(God's Voice was full of love. He was almost begging.)

I love you;

listen, Vassula, when you will be among My Abels I will be among you; I will whisper in your ear My instructions; I have Bread to offer; My Bread is Holy; I have used only a small amount of yeast from My storages, and it was enough to leaven all the dough; this dough that is My New Bread now, so get rid of your old yeast; it has lost its effect, beloved ones, come and use My new yeast, renew yourselves altogether into a new batch of bread, attractive to the palate which will draw My lambs feeding them; honour My Bread which I sanctified; My Bread of Sincerity, Truth and Love; let Me rejoice, beloved; let My lambs taste My New Bread; distribute It among them and let the hungered masses eat; allow them to be full; I will not be convinced by the arguments of the wise; they will not impress Me so do not let them impress you either, daughter; My intention is to bring back My scattered lambs; bring them back to Love;

sign My Name,

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 21, 1987

My God, Righteous One, even in my nothingness and in this great incapacity I have, my desires have been implanted in me by You. They are Your desires. I desire that Your Name be Glorified and that Your lambs assembled again recognising You, recognising our Heavenly Mother, that Her Reign will last forever, overcoming Evil. I seek only <u>Your</u> interests ...

yes Vassula, seek My interests only, be real, not just a façade of holiness like some are; I, the Lord, know them, no matter how hard they try to appear like Abel, they do not deceive Me; wearing a mask will not help conceal their identity, I tell you truly, I will point out to you this time those deceivers; I will come to them in an unexpected hour; why have in My House Cains? seeking only their interests and not Mine? I will, with Heavenly Strength, unmask them; I will unveil what is hidden; do not fear, beloved, My Church, <u>I</u> will clean; I will sweep away all those that obstruct The Way to Divine Love and from entering into My Sacred Heart; you see, Vassula, My Cup tastes bitter, the world is offending Me beloved; those Cains are blocking the Way, obstructing It with enormous blocks, blocking the passage for My lambs to come to Me; their hands are empty, they have nothing to offer My lambs, not anymore; Vassula, blessed of My Soul, follow Me; I will guide you, do not despair, will I ever abandon you now?

No, Lord, I'm clinging on You, Beloved Father.

here take My Hand, never leave It, accept all that comes from Me;

December 22, 1987

Vassula, the time has come to unite My Church; come together again beloved, come and rebuild these ancient ruins, rebuild My old foundation a foundation established by My Own Hand; honour My Mother as I, who am The Word and above all, honour her; would I then not desire you who are dust and ashes recognise Her as Queen of Heaven, honouring Her? My grief of today is to see how little My creation knows of Her importance; those under the name of Luther and who have isolated themselves entirely, must return to Peter;

Lord! They will be shocked!

Vassula, I will bend their knee to venerate My Mother; it is I, the Lord, who am speaking; I will bend them! and when they do, I will let My Light shine on them and raise them; I will strengthen your stems, and you shall be like an irrigated garden, like a spring of water whose waters never run dry; I will rebuild My Foundation;
come, beloved, be pliant and soft like now so that I engrave on you My Words, come never forget My Holy Presence;

Yes, Lord.

December 23, 1987

My God, the Protestants will be shocked!

(I couldn't get over it.)

Vassula, I have been waiting years for them to change; now leave Me free to write down My desires;
But they will be shocked!

Listen, can one hear Me only when it is convenient for him, then shut his ears when what I say does not suit him?

They'll reject outright then the <u>whole</u> thing! Since they will not be able to select parts. They'll claim it's not You speaking.

if they do they would be then disowning Me as their God;

Lord, may I dare say that this is hard on them? They will not feel they are disowning You, they are after all loving You and they <u>do</u> worship You, Lord.

Vassula, I have come to unite you all; would any disciple of Mine deny My appeal?

No, not if they are sincere, Lord

with this statement you gave Me, hangs all what there is to say: "if they are sincere..." then they will listen;

I come to shine on you all and enlighten you to be able to unite you; but, Vassula, to My great sorrow there will be those who would prefer darkness to the Light because their deeds are evil, they would refuse to come under My Light for fear of exposing their deeds, but My devoted ones and those that sincerely acknowledge My Works and follow Me will come under My Light, exposing without fear their deeds, because they will show that what they do is done in Me their God;

I have said that if you make My Word your home, you will indeed be My disciples; you will learn the Truth and the Truth will make you free; and now, I say to you this: if you give credit to My Word of today, you will indeed be My disciples; you will learn Sincerity in the Truth and the Truth will free you and enable you to unite in Love and Glorify Me;

I come to you all, with My Heart in My Hand, offering It to you, but in spite of My appeal many would reject Me, disowning Me as God because their hearts have hardened; if they loved Me they would listen to My appeal; if they refuse to listen, it is because I have lost them as children; their wisdom has blinded them; but I tell you truly, the sheep that belong to Me will recognise My Voice; those that would not recognise My Voice are no sheep of Mine because they do not believe in My Omnipotency;

do you know why My lambs are scattered and My Body maimed? do you know why disharmony reigns in My Church? it is because they have been walking at night without any light to guide them; seek Me who am the Light and I will guide you, cast away your bigotry and your obduracy; be meek and humble; open your hearts and let My Sap fill you up; I am your Good Shepherd who loves you;

Vassula, talk to me; treat Me as your Holy Companion;

I will My God, I love You Lord. I wish to glorify Your Name, Lord.

beloved, My Name I have glorified and I will glorify It again; My reign will be forever;

come, courage, daughter, I am with you;

December 26, 1987

(On the night between December 25-26 Jesus was emphasising the importance of Garabandal's message with those of Fatima's, and that they are similar. It was as though I did not rest that night. The message was ringing in my ears repeatedly, and Jesus was emphasising His Presence.)

Fatima's Shrine cries out for the sanctification of Garabandal; I have taught you to read the Signs of the Times, are you looking for those Signs? how can you not tell the Signs? have you no perception? why are your minds closed? why do you refuse to see? why do you refuse to hear? have you forgotten My Words? why repeat your mistakes? beloved, why all these venomous attacks on the Message of Garabandal given by your Holy Mother who is the Ark of Alliance of My Word to you; the opposition My sacerdotals have towards Garabandal's apparitions and message are all manoeuvres of Satan; once again as in Fatima, he is trying to prevent My Message from becoming universal;

have you not understood that Satan knowing the value of My Salvation Plan given through My Mother at Garabandal to mere children, is trying once again to erase My Plan? thus leaving you all in darkness to fall; Satan is redoubling his efforts more than ever now to triumph over your Holy Mother, manoeuvring My Church to deny these apparitions which are the sequel of Fatima's Message of Salvation; Satan, in his fury, is trying to prevent you from feeding upon Me;

My Salvation Plan is clear; I come to redeem My children; recognise My Voice! do not be surprised at the kind of instruments I use; I have chosen a nothing, knowing nothing, a blank canvas so that it is clear that the Works covering this sheet[1] will be from Me, and that you believe that it is I, Jesus, Beloved Son of God, who speaks this time; among you is My Kingdom;

My Abels I know you will recognise Me again; O beloved how I love you! I will unveil to you My Plan soon;

Lord, if the sacerdotals do not recognise Your Voice, then Lord, what happens?

Vassula, it is not up to you to ask; dust and ashes;[2] let Me guide you as I wish, leave these things for Me;

Yes, Lord.

O come do not misunderstand Me, I am Love, learn to accept; come us, we? I will replenish your lamp;

Yes Lord, I thank You for taking care of me with Love.

let us go;

December 28, 1987

(If I forget myself and dare utter a judgement upon anybody, or think that I understand more than others, in no time God reminds me whom He has, to give His Message: just by a penetrating look of His Eyes upon me He puts me in my place, fixing me where I should be. Just by His words: "dust and ashes,"

[1] Canvas.
[2] With these two words God reminded me that I am the least of all His creatures.

He reminded me that I'm nothing, and the least of all His creatures. No, some will not understand this; they would think that because He has chosen me to take His Word, I am worthy, but don't you understand? By choosing me, who am the least of all, God shows what fathomless Mercy He has on us; that even to the least He gives. Wouldn't He then give a LOT more to those who are so much more worthy in His Eyes than I, if they ask with faith? Have you not noticed His patience with me? Instead of striking me, His Love flows with more abundance. How could His creatures reject Him? But I shouldn't talk since I belonged in these sort of people before. Now I'm saying: "Cherish your God as much as you cherish your breath, for without your breath you will die. God gave us life by breathing in us; His Breath is our life. God is our Breath, God is our Life.")

O Vassula! My Abel shall live this time; sincerity will abolish evil;[1] blessed are those who stimulate My Word; blessed are My sheep who recognise My Voice, blessed are those who will feed My lambs again,

blessed are the simple in heart, blessed are those who will pray the Rosary on the day of Garabandal's sanctification[2] and whose knees are bent and hail My Mother; blessed are those who will carry My Cross of Peace and Love, uniting; blessed are My sheep who return to Peter; blessed are those who humble themselves and follow My example; blessed are those who follow My command and love one another as I love you; blessed are those who bear witness of Me and are not scandalised of Me;

Vassula, beloved of My Soul, have faith and trust Me; I am your Heavenly Teacher; never doubt of My Word; come, you are weak, come lean on Me who am your Strength;

Yes, Lord, I need You. I cannot do without You ever.

love Me, desire Me; be My heaven; ah, Vassula, now you sacrificing for Me, but soon I will have you near Me;

I'm longing for that day.

stay near Me, I have got something to ask you;

Yes, Lord?

for My sake, Vassula, for My sake, will you learn the Rosary? Hail My Mother at all times, will you do this for Me, Vassula?

Yes, Lord, I am willing to learn; Lord, help me learn.

this is what I desire to hear from all of you who do not know, the same words: "yes Lord, I am willing to learn; Lord, help Me learn;" I will teach you all, you who are willing to learn;

come, daughter, rest in Me; I shall not forsake you ever;

[1] "Sincerity will abolish evil". This could be as well: "Abel will conquer Cain".
[2] God foretells this event.

(Jesus must have felt how I long for Him and suffer out here. It's the wave again of 'desiring God', wanting to be His sacrifice, detached totally. I seem to waver. Remaining here, I might 'feed' some of His lambs who never refuse His new Bread, pleasing Him for the return of new souls. Being with Him will be marvellous too for me. What is best?)

December 31, 1987

My God, I am praying that the churches will believe in Your Message!

Vassula, to believe in Me is a grace given by Me,[1]
hear Me, Vassula: you will speak from My Mouth and will speak of the tribulations that My Church will undergo; this revelation is My Voice; recognise the Signs of the Times; accept My Message, taste My Message, eat My Message; woe for the unfaithful;

(Later on:)

little one, do you love Me?

I adore You endlessly, Lord.

yes, Vassula, love Me; make up for your past; make up for those who do not love Me; flower, every flower needs light knowing what effect it has on its petals; daughter, will you repent?

(I repented of my old sins and the present ones, as He was preparing me to receive Holy Communion.)

resent all these things from the depths of your soul; resent impurity[2] for this was the vice of Sodom;

[1] One has to pray and ask God for this grace.
[2] Impurity of the soul.

1988

January 1, 1988

My God.

I Am; take My Hand, take now My other Hand and walk!

(This was once before said, giving me the same vision of God taking both of my hands when I was supposed to go forward into a new theme.)

walk! walk, beloved, advance! do not fear; I have nominated you My bearer not only for one part of My creation, but the entire;

Vassula, wait and you shall see; I have not yet come close enough to the middle of My Message; I can work without you, Vassula, but I delight sharing My Works with you, flower; I am God and I Suffice by Myself; every new step you take, I bless, so advance, beloved, advance with Me, go forward;

Lord Almighty, help me to advance since it's Your Will. I can't alone. As usual I will ask You to carry me. I'm incapable of whatsoever.

Vassula, I will help you, for I am your Strength;

January 2, 1988

Lord Almighty, preserve us from falling into error, because it can be devastating, wiping out entire nations, only by committing one error, like in the Beginning.

yes, Vassula, fear this Plague, for Error is a contaminating Plague;

My God, I have read somewhere that the reason the Church might be reluctant accepting private revelations is because all that there is to know is already in the Bible, so they do not accept any new revelation; I mean not new as theme, but new, apart from the Bible. Going out of this brings fear upon them, thinking the new or private revelation might lead them astray.

Vassula, when I see My creation bound to fall into My enemy's pit, would I just sit and watch them fall without wanting to rush to their rescue? do you remember when I healed a dropsical man on a Sabbath? what had I asked the Pharisees?

Lord, I have to check the Bible.

fetch then My Word;

(I did, and checked Luke 14:1-6.)

yes, daughter, I asked, "is it against the Law to cure a man on the Sabbath or not?" they did not answer; I said, "which of you here, if his son falls into a well, or ox, will not pull him out on a Sabbath day without hesitation?" and to this day they could find no answer;[1]

today I am asking those who refuse this revelation this question: "is it against My Law in your era to save My creation from falling by My Providential Works of today?" Vassula, I am Jesus and Jesus means Saviour;

Tell them Lord, remind them then, Lord, of all this.

beloved, they have crowned My Heart with a wreath of thorns; My Sacred Heart is bleeding;

Jesus, do they realise this?

I will silently step at their door and without knocking enter their house and show them My Sacred Heart; those who would prove sincere will realise their Error; come, daughter; us, we?

Yes, Lord, united.

January 4, 1988

Vassula![2] O Vassula! I have one of My beloved daughters lying dead! a sister of yours!

Who's lying dead, Lord?

My well-beloved daughter, Russia; come! come and I will show her to you;

(God having taken me at an edge of a desert, He pointed with His index finger, His arm stretched out, far out, under the scorching sun, His daughter and sister of mine lying dead, her body emaciated from tyranny, lying dead in the middle of wilderness. She seemed abandoned even at her death. She died all alone with no one near her to console her. When I saw this painful sight I burst into tears out of pity for her. I cried bitterly when I saw her.)

O do not weep; I will resurrect her, Vassula; I will resurrect her for My Glory; I will revive her as I have revived Lazarus;

O God You give me so much pain ...

[1] This is a symbolic sentence for our era.
[2] God's tone sounded urgent, mixed up with sorrow.

this pain you feel is nothing compared to Mine; I love her Vassula, have pity on her too; I will not leave her lying dead and exposed in the scorching winds; Vassula, love your sister; pity her, go to her, love her, love her, for she is so unloved by everyone!

Vassula, she had abandoned Me and turned against Me; she turned against Me when she grew and when it was her time for love; I called her to share My cloak but instead she walked away; feeling mature, she believed she would be able to feed herself on her own; she turned her back to Me and walked away, like an unfaithful wife she fled;

My beloved do you know what it is like losing a daughter? My Heart lacerated; I wept; like this was not enough, she, proudly and without the slightest remorse, declared openly war against Me, her Father, and against all the martyr saints! she believed in Me no more; she stopped worshipping Me hoping in Me and loving Me! she seemed to have forgotten the love we once shared;

I had given her sons and daughters but in her fury she slaughtered My children and handed them over to Satan as one offers a burnt offering; then, as though this was not enough, she turned to Satan and made a pact with him to be faithful to him and worship him instead, if he would offer her all what she desired; Satan agreed, with the condition to leave him free; Satan then disconnected her entirely from Me; she let him cut our bonds; he made her trust him; treacherous as he is, he led My daughter into marshlands first, where she would <u>have</u> to lean on him for fear of sinking into quicksands; she asked him to allow her to lean <u>entirely</u> on him;

Vassula, like Jerusalem at one time, who fled from My House, My House of Holiness, to become a daughter of no morals, offering her children one after the other as a sacrifice; Russia, My daughter, thought it wise to do the same; she took My Holy Presents offering them to Satan who turned them all into weapons; Satan blinded her with his glory and in her blindness removed her from the marshlands and placed her into the wilderness to thirst and die; I saw her walking naked and struggling in her own blood, I called her, but she would not listen; I called her again, but she would not hear My call; instead she provoked Me, calling her younger sisters to support her morals; if they refused she forced them with her sword; have I not said: “he who will raise the sword shall perish by the sword”?

I rationed her bread so that she would need My Bread, but she preferred to starve rather than eat from Me; exhausted and hungered, she sent her younger sisters to continue her wicked works in secret because her vanity was inspired by <u>Vanity himself who is Satan</u>; her land bore not enough to feed her; she became, as one would say, ‘a dependant’ on My enemy;

daughter, do no more now; I will continue tomorrow with this Message; come, let Me bless you, daughter;

feed on Me; we, us?

Yes, Lord.

January 5, 1988

(When I read again the passage about Russia, lying dead, I cried bitter tears again.)

do not weep, Vassula; I told you, I will resurrect her;

I love her, Lord. I feel pity for her, Lord. I love her.

love her as I love her, she is My daughter too, your sister,

Lord, will You go over to her and resurrect her? Will she return to You, O Lord?

I will go to her and resurrect her and carry her to My House; I want all My children to love her; we will all surround her with Love;

My God, did You say that You will continue Your Message of the 4th?

I will continue:

when Russia became a dependant of Satan, because her land was barren, he offered her the deadly fruit he keeps in store for those I love; it kills in stages; the more one eats of it the more one needs it; it is deadly, killing slowly; he nourished her with his fruit and killed her; she died with this fruit still clenched in her hand;

Vassula, trust Me, I will resurrect her,

daughter, be still, do not worry; leave Me free and I will accomplish My Works;

Lord, I'm worrying, because You asked me to bless Your children of Garabandal and let them know of Your Message; then allow the authorities to read how to start uniting; then ask them to sanctify Garabandal and make them understand that Garabandal is the sequel of Fatima. Then of how offended St. Mary is for not honouring her apparitions in Garabandal, repeating the error of Fatima.. Oh Lord, then now, Russia and You keep hinting to me all along that it is to Your servant John Paul II that I must hand over the Message and I have done NOTHING of all this! Your Word is on me and it is heavy to bear…

say it now!

I was going to say, "…all alone."[1] *Forgive me.*
Vassula, I am bearing It with you; I am sharing My Cross with you; Vassula, I forgive you; I have also given you witnesses who bear the same Cross; you keep forgetting that it is I, the Lord, who will do all these things and not you; you are to love Me and feed from Me;

[1] I felt ashamed but as He is The Truth He asked me to finish my sentence.

come, I will whisper in your ear, My Love; rejoice, daughter, for the time has come; love Me as I love you; I am Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God and Saviour; draw My sign;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 6, 1988

Jesus, is Your own glorified Body touched by suffering? Aren't You and our Holy Mother beyond personal suffering now in heaven?

Vassula, I have no physical body; I am Spirit; since I am Spirit I have no physical pain, but My Soul suffers intolerably, as well as the Soul of your Holy Mother when We see Our children heading straight into Satan's traps;

But Lord, do You also suffer when I suffer? For example, if one accuses me unjustly, would You suffer?

if you are accused wrongly, I suffer for both, for the accuser and the accused; injustice comes from Satan and since it comes from him it signifies that the accuser has been manipulated by Satan; as for the accused, My Heart pains for the victim; I aver My words in the Holy Bible; I am glorified, but because I am united to you, I feel all what you feel;

Thank you, Lord.

January 8, 1988

(My desire and longing for God was immense.)

honour Me by desiring Me, Vassula; seclusion will develop you mystically, drawing you closer to Me; it will enable you, beloved, to penetrate still deeper into My Wounds; in the second event, I will supply you with all what your soul lacks, intensifying My Works upon you; do not doubt; I will lift you to Me; I have chosen for you this road which leads all My beloved souls into My Passion, turning them into vivid images of Myself;
come now, I will remind you of My Presence since you are unable; yes?

I was going to say that I know I'm incapable. I've got nothing good. I fully depend on You, Lord, to give me out of Your boundless Mercy all what I lack.

yes, understand that all the good is from Me;
come, us, we?

Yes, Lord.

January 9, 1988

Lord, I've read about some scientists who do not believe in the stigmatics. They say that these people are psychotic and the stigmatas are imposed by mental suggestion, clearly admitting that they do not believe in miracles. They say that all of this can be given a natural explanation, but without giving one either.

science will remain a wise man's favourite weapon against Me; I have among you souls who refuse to ever hear; these are most pitied in My eyes; pray for those lost souls;

January 10, 1988

My God, it is so good to hear now and then of souls receiving Your Works as I do but in different manner, yet in a supernatural form. Already I've heard of two ladies, who get almost the same messages as I receive, but while they're in ecstasy, like St. John! Given by the Holy Spirit.

I give My Word freely; I always will; please Me, beloved, and pray with Me; My Soul has favoured you; come, let us pray,[1]

"Father, Righteous One,
I am willing to do Your Holy Will,
I am willing to proceed
and please Your Heart,
ever so Sensitive,
replacing the thorns by my love,
thorns that are still in You; amen"

come, I will teach you another prayer, most effective for reparations; say after Me these words:

"I believe, I adore,
I hope and I love You,
amen"

But, Lord, this was said by Your angel of Peace at Fatima.

I have taught My angels to pray in this manner; now I am teaching My children to pray, repairing in this manner;

Yes, Lord,
You are indeed my Hope,
You are my Happiness, my Smile,
in You I believe,
You are my Joy of life,

[1] Jesus approached and laid His Hand on my shoulder.

You are my Life,
I adore You and worship You forever,
amen.

come now to Me;[1] yes, make the sign of My Cross;

(I got up and went to Him, knelt and crossed myself.)

yes, in Trinity; I love you, daughter; us, we?

Yes, Lord.

tell them… tell them…

(By this the Lord means that in doing the sign of the cross, I've crossed myself as the Orthodox taught me. The thumb, index and middle finger together. A Trinitarian sign, confirming the Holy Trinity.)

January 12, 1988

Lord, my God,

Vassula, let Me help you; do you remember the vision of the three rods? upright and stiff?

Yes I do, Lord. I remember.

well then, to be able to unite all three have to bend; I never said that merely two should bend; Vassula, do you realise that I, your God, am in full plan for uniting you?

I had in mind to ask You about yesterday's message, about the way one crosses oneself.
I know daughter, that is why I want you to understand what I mean by, 'to unite, you must all bend'; I love you all and out of My boundless Mercy, I come to help you to unite;

Vassula seek Me in simplicity of heart; I am a God of love; I am meek and humble; remember My ways to be able to unite; cast away your selfish intentions; recognise My Voice, you whom I have entrusted with My Word and have entrusted you with thousands of souls; you, whom I proclaimed lords of My flock, why seek your interests and not Mine? My lambs are scattered, scattered …

I am, flower, descending through you to gather the nations, assembling My sacerdotals and renew you by My Love;

Lord and Saviour, how will they know or recognise their faults?

[1] Jesus meant by the portrait of the Holy Shroud.

the way to recognise their faults is to seek My Will; repent; think of My Mercy; believe in My Providential Works instead of treading upon Them; worship Me in sincerity; seek My interests and not yours;

Lord, forgive me for perhaps being unable to understand the word, 'interests'. Does 'interests' mean: all that You want, Lord, is to assemble Your flock which right now is dispersed?

beloved, even you understood what I desire most, but this is not all what I desire; reading this revelation again you will understand, Vassula;

Yes, Lord.

I will remind you, daughter, to bless those who will persecute you; Love is always patient and kind; live holy, think of My patience I have with you daughter;[1] be My image, have faith in Me; hope and love; come, rest in Me, soul so dear to Me, your God; us? we?

Thank You Lord for the love You envelop me with, for the patience, Your kindness and compassion You have upon my soul. I believe, I worship, I hope and love You, amen.

ah beloved! My Heart swells with love to hear you say these words to Me![2]

O God, how can I not love You?
I am Yours, even if I am clay.
All I do is out of love for You.
I do not seek my interests,
I seek to Glorify Your Name.
I seek to bring back
Your lambs to You,
I seek to follow Your Will, Lord.
I love You
and because of this love
I have for You,
given and taught by You,
I ask You, if it is Your wish,
to strengthen my faith
and to love You without limits,
to enable me
to continue and glorify You.
Amen.

I am going to feed you fruits from My garden; I will, beloved, feed you under the eyes of your persecutors; for this is My Will;

Thank You, Lord Jesus.

[1] If He was not Love, He would have struck me long ago!
[2] God seemed so overjoyed.

hold firmly on what I have given you and let no one take your prize away from you; believe in Me firmly; here, take My Hand and listen when I whisper in your ear;

January 13, 1988

Lord, many blame You for being unjust, so they try to turn away from You, saying: "If there is a God, if... He is unjust."

flower, to these I say, "if you die, it is because of the evil that you have committed upon yourselves, it is the fruit of your apostasy, repent, renounce your sins, return to Me and I will forgive you;"

see Me as your Redeemer, your Consoler; I come to Shine in this dark world of today as a Light;

My House is reigning in confusion, in debates, in self-interest, in unholiness; Peter! Peter! why, why are My disciples dispersed in enmity? hallowed by My Hand, brother of Mine, I love you from all eternity;

My Sacred Heart is wounded, wounded by thorns that have been driven into It by My own; My own whom I love; I will show you My Wounded Heart; they are piercing My Sacred Heart all over again; My Blood is gushing out; they are recrucifying Me; they are not sincere; My Body aches for lack of love; My Lips are parched for lack of love; I am thirsty, beloved;

they have forgotten My ways, they have forgotten that I am humble, meek and full of love; all I ask from you is love; love one another as much as I love you; why combat in My Church? why these disputes in My Presence, why this hatred? why all these venomous statements? where is their holiness? why are they neglecting My garden? they are dispersing My lambs more than ever and the few that remain will also vanish from the fold because they have deserted them;

Peter, My Eyes have grown weary watching them accusing one another; they have laid desolate My lands and have nothing to offer My lambs; their ways are not acceptable to Me; I have given them love and peace; I have never taught them to judge others;

Vassula, I rule with kindness; My Sacred Heart bleeds and lacerates; why do they provoke Me? have I not said that anyone who claims to be in My Light but hates his brother, is still in the dark? have they quite understood what I meant by, "if you are bringing your offering to the altar and suddenly remember that your brother has something against you, leave your offering there before the altar, go and find your brother and reconcile first with him then come back with a clear heart and present your offering;"

by this, I meant how one should be in harmony with each other and love each other; make peace with each other; reconcile before offering Me your gifts in My House; child, there has never been absence of love in My Heart nor in the hearts of My first disciples;

Lord, I suffer to feel You suffer; Your Patience is great!

Vassula, My child, risen from the dead, have faith in Me; hope, and love Me; I, the Lord, will never forsake you;

Lord, I ask You to raise Your other children too as You have risen me.

I will, but not because you have asked Me; I will raise them because this was and is My Will; come, and do not forget My Presence; beloved, in the end I will prevail;

January 18, 1988

Lord, if everything comes from Your Will and whatever will happen, will be because You willed it, then I do not understand why, if You want Your message received, why do You not make those that are informed about it accept it, since You are wishing it? Why do You not enlighten them?

O daughter, beloved one, rejoice and be happy that I have converted you, healing you; My Mercy reaches from age to age for those who fear Me, but for the thorns that pierce Me, the prophecy of Isaiah is once again repeated:

"you will listen and listen again, but not understand, see and see again, but not perceive, for the heart of this nation has grown coarse; their ears are dull of hearing and they have shut their eyes for fear they should see with their eyes, hear with their ears, understand with their heart and be converted and be healed by Me;"

daughter, I had foreseen their obduracy from all eternity; their rejection of today's Providential Works have forfeited their privileges;

Vassula, pray hundreds of times to attain what I seek in you most and that is love, belief and hope;[1]

I enlighten those who prove sincere; I will not enlighten the wise because sincerity lacks in them; I, the Lord, seek the humble and lowly; the smaller you are, the more My Greatness will be inclined to bend towards you and reach you to lift you; the smaller you are and insignificant, the easier it is for you to penetrate into My Sacred Heart; Vassula! can you see?

(Jesus gave me a vision of a corridor and an enormous block of rock was blocking it. Beyond it I could see that a strong bright light was behind, but the block was cutting off the Light from entering this corridor.)

they are those that block the Path to Me, and their enormity obscures the Light for all those who seek Me; for these, I, the Lord, say: I will not endure with your grandeurs, your haughtiness wearies Me; My Cup is full;

[1] Those who are blind and deaf should ask the Lord in prayer to perceive the Truth.

when the time will come, I will call them one after the other to repent; woe to the unfaithful, they will have to face Me!

Jesus, what I start to understand is that those who are Your real disciples, lowly, and humble, will rejoice with Your revelation but many who are unfaithful to You, will not like this revelation. In other words it's good for some and bad for others.

yes, Vassula, now you know;[1]

St. Mary, although I'm wretched, would You be my support? Encourage me, wouldn't there be one of the ecclesiastical authorities who would listen? Just one?

Vassula, daughter of Mine, Jesus loves you, I love you; blessed one, Jesus and I will help you now; pray to attain His favour;

Yes Mother, help me to find the right words.

I am, flower; I love you all, never doubt;

Thank You for helping me.

Love will help you endure many trials, My child; Jesus will give you His Strength; I will encourage you always; fear not, I am protecting you;[2]

I am the Lord, beloved soul, honour Me now and walk with Me, I will give you My Strength to accomplish My desires; how I love you! I love you to a degree your soul will never grasp;

My Message of Peace and Mercy, Love and Righteousness now descends among you;

glorify Me; My Love will save you from My Justice; Justice which is bound to befall upon you, if My creation will not listen again; I come out of My boundless Mercy to warn you; I desire My creation to repent and recognise Me; Fatima's Shrine weeps loudly for the abuses and rejections over Garabandal; My Soul is in deep sorrow again; the same sorrow I had in Fatima; how could they doubt now when My Spirit is in them and they in Me? My Message at Fatima was ignored and not until it was too late did they accept My Message;

I love you all; I am the Lord who speaks – never doubt: pray for those souls who walk in the dark;

O Peter,[3] nominated by Me, hallowed by Me, My Eyes never left you; I have been watching you all these years; I am now at your door, brother, My own; I am knocking, will you let Me in? do not deny Me Peter; I love you; hear Me; hear My Voice; it is I, the Lord; peace upon you, soul,

[1] Jesus said it in a sad voice.
[2] St. Mary here was referring not to fear Satan who is constantly trying to discourage me.
[3] Suddenly Jesus turns to Pope John Paul II as if talking directly to him.

rejoice! I have come to unite My Bleeding Body, I have come to gather My lambs, I have come to irrigate My garden; I am Jesus, your Saviour;

behold![1] behold Peter, My Sacred Heart once again is being pierced by so many thorns, thorns that have been driven in Me by those I love! My Soul is once again Wounded; they are treading upon Our Hearts;[2] both Our Hearts have been once again crowned with two wreaths of thorns; My side is wide open and My Blood is gushing out; I am at your door now and with Me I carry My hidden Plan of Salvation; it is here;

this Revelation is My Voice; I love you all with all My Heart, with all My Heart I love you;

January 24, 1988

Vassula, I wish to disclose My feelings to (...); hear Me: brother! soul! cast away forever the theory of "God approaching and elevating only souls dedicated to Me;" I do not approach only devout souls; I make no difference; why, am I a God of predilection? My Heart pains Me to see how many of you still believe that My graces are given only to devout sisters or brothers; you see, My child, how little I am understood by My own?

(Jesus sadly bent His Head on one side and lifted His Hand to His Heart. He stayed in this position for a while. He was very beautiful.)

I have approached many who are out of My Church, yes,...wretched souls...[3] converting them into devout followers of Mine; I made disciples out of them; I made saints out of them, yet, many ecclesiastical authorities overlook those works of Mine and ignore them; they have never recognised these souls, they know not about them, many were rejected because of their predilection! the theory of "God approaches only devout souls who wear the habit" is wrong; O how wrong you are!

(Jesus, from being calmly sad, became distressed.)

if you only knew the number of souls I have approached without necessarily wearing the habit, or being devoted to Me, and out of these I made saints!

beloved, have you really forgotten how you yourself scented My Presence? I had bathed you in My fragrance, blessing you! come, you will learn; I have converted many souls with My Message of Peace and Love; lost lambs came back to Me, falling in My arms; rejoice, soul! what greater miracle than a lost lamb who's found his Master! what greater joy for the Shepherd to find His lost sheep again![4] announce My Miracles of

[1] Jesus opens His clothes to show His Heart. He wants to show Pope John Paul II His Heart.
[2] His Heart and our Blessed Mother's.
[3] When saying this, Jesus said it in a gentle but sad voice.
[4] Jesus' mild tenor voice was full of joy when saying these words. His Heart seemed to explode with joy!

Salvation to your brothers! to your neighbours! announce the good news,announce My works! let My Works be known, let My Miracle be known;

I have come to you and replenished your lamp; I have given you My Light, do not hide this lamp under your bed, for it is of no use then; come, rejoice brother for I have replenished your lamp that it may shine on a lampstand; let them all see the Light and know that It comes from Me;

announce My Holy Works, honour Me by exposing My Light on the roof of your house so that everyone may see It; let It be seen by all; when they will perceive this Light, they will assemble from far and wide; let them know how I came to you giving you this Light;

have My Peace ...

January 25, 1988

Jesus?

I am;

Jesus still to this day, all this amazes me. I mean the revelation that has come, it's like a dream, and I expect to wake up to find I've only been dreaming. It's amazing!

Vassula, I am Omnipotent and Omniscient, I willed to raise you from the dead and enlighten you; do you remember the vision of the 'Sun'?

Yes, Lord, the round ball of Light.[1]

this round Light is the same one of the one known among you as "Miracle of the Sun", this round ball of Light I let you see is the same one of Fatima; I have let you penetrate into It; I allowed you to go into It; O Vassula, if you only knew the privilege I gave you! little one, you are not realising yet, but it is because I keep your eyes veiled;
I love you, my God.

Vassula, I will keep you hidden in My Sacred Heart; you are precious to Me; I, your God, love you; never fear Me, for I am Love; I am an ever so Gentle Father; fear Me only if you rebel against Me; ah Vassula, My mysteries are many, most of them are hidden from you;

Vassula, listen carefully now; every prophecy uttered will be fulfilled; each word written in the Scriptures will be accomplished;

Vassula, I wish you to draw two Hearts;

[1] March 26, 1987.

yes, near each other, in fact united; encircle them with one wreath of thorns, yes; My Mother's Immaculate Heart is united to Mine; I desire from each one of you the devotion Her Immaculate Heart deserves; you see, daughter, how Our Divine Hearts are covered by thorns from men who only show Us ingratitude, sacrilege, lack of love; it is the whole of their sins;

Vassula, I, who am the Word, love and respect Her; I desire you to approach My Mother and honour Her as I honour Her; I desire that every knee bends, honouring Her; I desire you to pray the Rosary and Hail your Holy Mother; I want you to repair your sins, asking Her to teach you;

be vigilant, daughter; come, I have revealed to you how My Mother's Heart is united with My Divine Heart, encircled by one wreath of thorns; I will remind you of My Presence; I love you;

I love You too, Jesus.

come; Vassula, will you pray with Me?

Yes Lord.

"Father, O Abba!
I offer you my will,
I offer you my life, I surrender,
Righteous Father
if it is within Your Will
make me worthy
so that You may use me
fully make me a victim
of Your burning desires,
do as Your Heart desires,
amen"

Vassula bless your oppressors, pray for them; come, pray to your Holy Mother, pray with Me;

(Jesus will dictate:)

"O Holy Mother,
I will amend for
the offences being said
on Your Immaculate Heart,
by willing to become

a victim of love for Love,
amen”

Vassula, pray with Me to the Father, come, together;

“Father, Beloved One,
I need You to augment
my faith, my love, my hope,
that I may glorify
Your Holy Name again,
amen”

January 26, 1988

Vassula will you work with your Holy Mother; We are inseparable;

Yes, Jesus.

I love you; I am always near Her; your Holy Mother will teach you now;

(Jesus was together with St. Mary. He made me understand that even if I did not see Her with Him all the time, it does not mean She was not with Him. They are always together.)

daughter, I have been always with you; I am protecting you and helping you;

(Then I understood, St. Mary is helping me understand certain things. She is helping me on this road that God has chosen for me.)

I will be helping you till the end;

(By locution St. Mary made me understand that we should go over Rv. 12.)

come, I will explain; when Satan lost, he swore to pursue the rest of My children and make war to them; he swore to devour them in his raging fury because he knows that his days are numbered and because of this, he wants to drag with him as many souls as he could; yes, he is the dragon and with his tail he tries to sweep along God's creation into destruction;[1] Vassula, My child, as he is Vanity itself, he accuses the Almighty's works, wanting to prove to God that He has failed His creation and that Our children are made to follow his evil ways;

Vassula, I will tell you something, something that all those who love Me will rejoice; this year will be for My glory;[2] no, you do not quite

[1] Our ways of having forgotten God. Many ways.
[2] I was not understanding.

understand; My Immaculate Heart will prevail;[1] I shall draw many souls back to Jesus;

(St. Mary drew my attention to Her appearances.)
like I have appeared at Lourdes and at Fatima, I have likewise appeared at Garabandal, giving a similar Message; Garabandal is the sequel of Fatima's Message, but once again Satan has thrown dust in the eyes of the ecclesiastical authorities to confuse them; he has sown his seeds in their heart[2] so that they deny My apparitions and prevent My Message from becoming universal; Vassula, Our Hearts are bleeding, wounded by thorns which have been driven into Them; how I weep on you, children; I love you, Vassula; My wounded Heart lacerates to see you being swept by the dragon's tail!

(St. Mary was very much in pain.)

Vassula, I will tell you something in your ear; listen, yes;

(St. Mary whispered a secret in my ear. I sometimes think I'm dreaming and I'll wake up.)

Vassula, it is because Jesus placed a veil on your eyes; He will lift this veil at the right time; I want you, daughter, to trust Him; allow Him to guide you in this way; grieve not, flower; I am always with you; remember how I appeared outside My Church at Turin?

Yes!

(St. Mary appeared as an <u>enormous</u> statue to my cousin, in order to indicate where Her Church was to us.)

yes, I appeared to call you; I wanted you to come in My Church, beloved child; I appear to call My children in various places and to many; if you only knew how I love you all, I want to embrace you all and draw you all near My Heart;

(It was just a thought that passed through my mind, a sad thought, because of the Revelation's enormity it could be a reason why the ecclesiastical authorities doubt. It's beyond their wisdom again, as Jesus said it twice. Doubts, doubts, doubts, scepticism, scepticism and scepticism ....)

child, why do you forget how Jesus had it while on earth in flesh; He was persecuted, ridiculed and disbelieved by the Pharisees; today, daughter, they[3] disbelieve in many of God's Heavenly Works; your era, daughter, has fallen as low as Sodom was; Jesus warned you that your oppressors will be many, <u>but I am shielding you from the worst that could have come</u>;

[1] There I understood.
[2] I understood 'among them'.
[3] Many ecclesiastical authorities.

come, Vassula, do not forget the event of God's Holiest Place; I am telling you this to remind you that God has placed you in His Sacred Heart; He has allowed you to penetrate into His Light, yes, 'the Sun';[1] you have seen God's most Holy Place;

St. Mary, I had not realised then that this 'Ball of Light', enormous as it was, is the same one of Fatima!

You did not know then; Love lifted you and placed you in His Heart; this He will do to the rest of Our children; We are calling Our children; God will forgive their sins, He will teach them to repent and repair; He will teach them His ways; He will feed them with Integrity and they will be Converted;

come, honour Me; Vassula, treat Me like your Holy Mother; you are My child;

Yes, Holy Mother. I now have a Holy Family. I love you.

(I worried for tomorrow.)

do not worry; I will whisper in your ear My words; I, Vassula, am everybody's Mother, come;

(I felt Her Heart and our Holy Mother is wounded as much as Jesus is.)

yes My Vassula, wounded I am for the repeated error the ecclesiastical authorities are doing by rejecting My Message of Garabandal; Garabandal is the amplification of Fatima's Message;

Vassula, rest now, I will call you tomorrow;

Yes St. Mary, I bless You.

daughter, come to Me when you wish;

January 29, 1988

(Last evening I vividly dreamed my death; in which manner I will die. While I was dying, Jesus supported me. I was standing, wavering. He made me pose my chin on His shoulder. I felt His hair on my right cheek. His hair was like on the picture of the Holy Shroud, like He had gone through tyranny. He was helping me by whispering consoling words mingled with instructions of how to ease-up and let my soul leave my body as He was receiving it; at times He sounded like a doctor. Everything I saw was not alarming and I never felt any anguish.)

Vassula, We are together, child;

[1] I call it the Sun.

(Jesus and St. Mary.)

My flower, when your time will come, I who am your Reaper will pluck you and transplant you in My garden of delights; Vassula, what you saw was only a reflection of the reality; come now and repent, beloved; I am listening;

(I repented, asking for forgiveness of my sins.)
all is forgiven; I will teach you integrity and how to live holy; sin no more;

(St. Mary.)

yes, Vassula, love God with all your soul, with all your mind and strength; He loves you boundlessly; yes, child, never forget how He delivered you from evil; He never rests, He goes with His Heart in His hand from door to door, hoping, longing for that soul to hear Him; alas, so few hear Him ....

Vassula, do you know how I work?

No, not very much ...

I pray, I pray for the salvation of souls; I shield you from evil, I am your Shield, like any mother who would shield her child from being harmed; I shield you from Satan and from his impious nets; I pray for souls to return to Jesus; I gather them, blessing them; true, they do not see Me but many do feel Me;

I wish I could give something to You that will make You really happy, something that's in my capacity.

ah Vassula, seek to please Me in this way, obey, obey God's Will;
'poss'?[1]

do not seek to understand why God has come to you with His Message and not to others; accept, obey Him child when He asks from you something;

have you been praying those prayers He asked you to pray before writing?

No.

I will help you Vassula;

St. Mary, He is angry with me now, disappointed too, isn't He?
(I hated myself. I never wanted to disappoint Him.)

[1] Greek: How?

Vassula, no, He is not angry because He knows you are ineffably weak and wretched; do not despair; Jesus has been teaching you and you please Him; but please Him furthermore in obeying His demands; remember Jesus will never ever ask from you something that could harm you; Jesus is for your salvation, Jesus means Saviour;

I bless You, St. Mary.

I will defend you always, Vassula; come to Me again, I love you daughter;

January 30, 1988

Vassula, I weep for My children who have gone astray;

(St. Mary does weep. She sounds so very sad.)

now Love and Mercy descended among you to feed you once more with His Bread of Integrity and Holiness; Love descends to give you Hope and Peace; I love you all, Vassula;

(Pause.)

will you come to Me in My Church of Turin? visit Me often there; will you offer Me your vows of fidelity? daughter, betrothed of My Son, will you offer Me your vows?

Holy Mother, I wish to please Your Immaculate Heart; I will come to You at Turin but in my ignorance I do not know what it implies 'vows of fidelity'. I would offer You anything You wish. Please allow me to know what I will be offering You so that I do not break them in my ignorance.

please My Son furthermore by offering Him all your love and devotion for My Immaculate Heart; please My Son furthermore by offering Him souls so that He redeems them; please Me by offering Me your vows of fidelity; this you will do by following Jesus, be His reflection; be faithful to Him; Vassula, I will pray for you; I will intercede for you;

betrothed of Jesus, both Our Hearts are encircled with a wreath of thorns; My Message at Garabandal was ignored; let My beloved son John Paul come to Me and feel My Immaculate Heart and Jesus' Divine Heart; let him feel how Our Hearts rend and lacerate; They are but one big wound; they have torn the Heart of their God and they have torn My Immaculate Heart of a Mother;

I want you to be praying for all those who will reject you; My child, how you will suffer;

I am willing to suffer for God's Glory.

do not forget that Jesus and I are with you; We will console you, flower; now, I am telling you this, you are not to forward you yourself Jesus' Message to any ecclesiastical authority; Jesus has given you witnesses who are to witness for you;

O St. Mary, so it was wrong what we have done?

yes, Vassula, let your friends read Jesus' Messages, converting them, but do not seek to go yourself and introduce yourself to any ecclesiastical authority; you are to leave this work for your two witnesses; Jesus enlightened them to understand how He works; I will be with them always;

Yes, our Lord has been our refuge from age to age, His constancy is shield and protection; let Your children enjoy your splendour, My God!
My[1] message heals and converts lost souls; Vassula, which is the biggest miracle to authenticate My Message?

Conversion?

yes, My Vassula, My priest, now you know too; My greatest miracle, daughter, is Conversion,
in the end, daughter, Our Hearts will prevail;

daughter?[2]

Yes, St. Mary.

come to Me in My Church of Turin; will you offer Me your vows then?

I will, St. Mary.

I rejoice seeing you there; tell Ismini too, take your friends along with you too; I will bless them all;

January 31, 1988

Vassula, We are both near you,

(I had, just before, while sitting on the sofa, felt Jesus' robe brush my right arm. He placed His hand on my shoulder. I seemed to feel His Presence vividly again. I got up to write and I felt St. Mary sitting near me.)

the vow I seek from you is fidelity; be faithful to Jesus, have Him as First; be willing to do His Will;

[1] That was Jesus.
[2] Our Blessed Mother speaks.

St. Mary, I don't seem to realise yet. I know I don't realise fully all this ...

My child, God has veiled your eyes; accept the way He is working in you; trust Him;

Vassula, I am waiting for you in My Church;[1] all those who will enter My House, I will bless; yes, I will bless all those who will come to Me;

Vassula, do not get discouraged when trials come; keep praying; come to Me, bless those who will persecute you; pray for your oppressors, repay evil with love; in the end My Immaculate Heart will prevail;

at Fatima I had made a grandiose Miracle so that everybody believes, you call it 'Miracle of the Sun'; do you know, flower, that God allowed your spirit to enter It? you have entered His Abode; Vassula, how little you realise the favour God has given you!

Yes St. Mary, I never realise fully, but if this is God's Will I accept things as they are.

yes, never seek why, accept gracefully all that God gives you; obey God's demands with grace; by keeping your eyes veiled He keeps your soul from becoming elated by all the graces He is pouring on you; you have been allowed to enter in His Holiest of Places where millions of seraphs encircle His Throne worshiping Him incessantly; only His Holiest Angels are allowed to enter God's Holy Abode; now you know, daughter, the great favour He has given you;

St. Mary, forgive me for not quite realising.

I will intercede for you;

Thank You, Holy Mother, for helping me.

here is Jesus;

Vassula, I will be present too;[2] I will bless all those who come;

come now, feel Me, rejoice Me, smile at Me; speak up and let Me hear your words; Vassula, seek Me near My Mother, your Holy Mother; We are together; I love you;

February 1, 1988

Vassula, I have so many times asked for the consecration of My daughter, Russia; I have implored her consecration; today,[3] Vassula, is the day she had seen the Light; she will be commemorating her millenary anniversary;

[1] At Turin.
[2] Jesus made me understand, at Turin. In St. Mary's House.
[3] This year.

Vassula, your sister[1] is dead, but the Lord is near her now and will resurrect her and Love will love the Unloved and she will cry up to Him: "You are My God and Saviour!" with this cry, the demons shall take flight; fearing, demons will flee; for this nation will become one and God's most devoted servant; healed and resurrected by God's Strength, her stature of holiness will attract all her neighbours by her devotions to the Almighty; Russia will be the symbol of God's Glory of God's Mercy and Love; her hymns and chants, that are so sweet in Our ears, with her graceful movements, will rise up to heaven like incense; Love will resurrect her as He resurrected her a thousand years ago;[2]

I am the Lord, the Resurrection; when I will resurrect Russia, she will restore My gifts, she will embellish My House again with love and I will unite her again to Me; I will offer her My Bread and My Wine and she will not refuse My Food; she will accept My offer and she will eat My Bread and drink My Wine, renewing herself, praising Me; I will clothe her with My Glory; I will adorn her majestically; I will irrigate her from My Own Springs; I will replenish her stores; My Eyes are upon her, ah Vassula, just wait and see![3] daughter, how I long to see Peter, My Peter, visit your sister...

Encourage him, Lord, to go. Lord, open his path, if this is Your Will.

come, I am working in many hearts; Vassula, pray to attain My Father's favour; I will restore My Church; woe to the unfaithful!

Vassula, I wish to remind you that it is I who stunts the tall trees and makes the low ones grow; come now, we, yes;[4] us, yes;[5] yes, Vassula, never doubt; I have taught you to see Us with the eyes of your soul; I am your Teacher; I love you, never doubt;

February 2, 1988

peace be with you, flower; it is I, Jesus your Saviour; Love has found you in wretchedness among wretchedness; beloved! I the Lord have laid My Divine Hands on you and embellished you ... to look at Me glorifies Me;[6]

Jesus, I hate myself for being wretched.

what are you saying Vassula!![7] you seem to forget how I am united to you; beware of what you say; remember, 'us, we'?

[1] Russia.
[2] Here ends St. Mary's message.
[3] Jesus sounded like He has a lot more hidden that will be uncovered. He sounded happy, excited.
[4] I suddenly saw Him sitting on the armchair and saw His beautiful face while He was indicating with His hand 'we', the 'yes' was indicating to me that I saw Him correctly.
[5] The other 'yes' was I saw St. Mary near Jesus and was smiling.
[6] I looked at His picture.
[7] Jesus was shocked!

O Jesus, your patience is Great …

I love you; come, listen to My Mother,

[1]how I love you, Vassula, to Spiti Mou se zitai, i portes ine orthanikhtes yia sena pethi Mou[2] to noritero meta ti thefteri praxi;

February 3, 1988

Vassula, do you know how much more I love you when you come to Me in this way? you come to Me wretched and on your knees; you expose your heart to Me; your tears My child, your tears of love and longing for Me are a balm soothing My Wounds; O daughter, My myrrh, My remnant, how I love you! your sighs, betrothed, sound like a million words of love to Me; hallowed by My Hand, flower of Mine, do not despair; Abel will not be crushed this time … Abel shall live; yes! make a heaven in your heart for Me; I am weary and need to rest; fragrance Me, flower; soothe Me with your love;

little one, I will clothe you in beauty; I will pardon your sins, and your garments of old shall be no more; you will be embellished, flower; I will renew you entirely; Vassula, I love you; My grace is upon you; here, take My Hand; I am guiding you;

(St. Mary.)

"O Vassula, min amfivalis, Se zitao, tha zissis mono yia to Christo, to Potiri Tou ine ksekhilo me tis amarties tou cosmou, afto ine to telefteo Tou Minima, ean to arnithoun thafisso to Kheri Tou na pessi apano tous, then tha boresso alo na to kratisso, ekhi varini. Avrio Vassula, tha kano to thavma Mou, i ora plissizi;"

(In these days, I was taught by our Blessed Mother. I noticed that she was emphasising very much to me the word "Mother"; She was teaching me that She is everyone's Mother.

The other thing I've learned was that Jesus and our Mother are inseparable. Where Jesus is, so is our Mother. Their Hearts are united, and one.

When our Mother speaks of "The End of Times" one should understand it as "The End of one Epoch". This present epoch in which we are living is an evil and apostate epoch. Therefore, God intervenes.)

conversion is at hand;[3] God's Kingdom is among you all; keep in mind the End of Times; keep in mind how His Message will heal His Body and unite It; keep in mind how Jesus' Plan of Salvation will redeem millions of souls; His Message of Peace and Love will draw Our children back to Love; Jesus converts them as soon as they taste His Bread, it is the fruit of

[1] St. Mary.
[2] I asked our Holy Mother a question.
[3] In other words: the renewal of the Church.

Love; Love will restore you all, Love and Mercy will untangle you from Satan's impious nets; come, beloved, do God's Will; I am always near you; I have blessed you for remembering Me;
would you do this for Me? have My Peace;[1]

February 4, 1988

(Jesus is so distinct this morning. Sometimes I'm so afraid all this might be wrong, that maybe I don't see Him but just think I see Him. Yet when it's like this He somehow convinces me it is all exact, to the point.)

Is it really You, Jesus?

I am; you saw Me like I taught you; I will show you My Heart; write what you see and feel in My Presence;

(I feel that these moments I'm in God's Presence, elated. I do not want this moment to ever leave, I need nothing more, everything around me becomes so meaningless, unimportant. God's Presence fills up every empty corner. It fills you up and one feels full, complete. I see Him, garbed in the way we know Jesus. My ears could almost hear physically the shuffle of His tunic, His step. Now He is standing on my left side, while I am knelt at my small table, where in front of me is His picture of the Holy Shroud. Then an icon of St. Mary with Jesus as a child. Jesus is two feet away from me. His Holy Face is beauty in Itself. He asked me to look at Him. He showed me His Heart. All His Breast was lit, shining, glowing, out of Love.)

all is correct; everything you discern is correct; O Vassula, My Vassula, how I love you; dearest soul, you may come to Me when you wish; you have seen My Heart;

(I have been praying these prayers for some time in the beginning, but later on I stopped. St. Mary reminded me to continue. Since the reminder I do it regularly. Jesus explains here about how to open the day of writing with these three prayers, because I was not sure whether I had to do it every time before I write, which could be three or four times a day, sometimes just for one sentence; or if He meant once a day, as opening.)

Vassula, assemble My children and read the Message I had dictated to you some time ago;[2] I want you to read It out to them; I love them and among them all I Am; My creation, you are Mine, you are My seed; beloved, I am your Saviour; will you return to Me, will you fall into My Arms? I will forgive your sins, come and eat My Bread, come and taste My Wine; if you repent, I will forgive you; listen to My Heartbeats; every beat is a call for a soul;

[1] That same evening, if the Devil was allowed to produce physical injuries on me he would have killed me. He tortured my soul again, hating me.
[2] Message dictated by Jesus on October 14, 1986. That Message was meant for the meeting of February 21, 1988.

Vassula, will you read to them My previous Message and this one?

Yes Lord, I will.

(Later on.)

(After reading a friend's letter plus a newspaper cutting where it says why Churches and people get very suspicious of 'revelations', I understand that it is very difficult for any clergyman to accept this revelation, since there are many frauds and fake ones. Yet I cannot forget how sceptical they were even with Fatima's Miracle. They are sceptical with Garabandal today and tomorrow they will accept it, maybe too late. Scepticism is too strong.)

Father, I have...[1]

say it;

...my fears of the Pope's rejection. Why should he believe me. Why should anyone believe me? If only it had happened to them! Only then...

Vassula, I gave you My Bread and I fed you fruit from My garden; I gave you to eat from My Own Hand; Oh beloved child, who converted you, was it not Me? who taught you to love Me, was it not Me? who sought you and found you dead, among the dead, and bent to lift you to resurrect you, was it not Me? who carried you with Pity to My House to heal and nurse you back to health, was it not Me? who was daily teaching you My Ways, was it not Me? and now who is converting My children? is it not I?

I am your Saviour; Vassula, you are part of Me now; you are unable to survive alone, you need Me; as a branch will not bear fruit on its own, but must be attached to the Tree, so are you with Me; your fruit comes from Me, My fruit feeds many; My Fruit[2] is your witness; those that doubt will be able to tell you by your fruit; "a sound tree produces good fruit;"

when My hungered children taste My Fruit and return to Me, repenting with tears in their eyes, I feel happy, how happy I become! I wrench them from the devil's grip; Vassula, have patience; I have said that My Word is like a rivulet flowing; then from a rivulet it will start rushing into a river, broadening, then it will be gushing and My Word will turn into a vast ocean, an Ocean of Love immersing your hearts with love and Love will be among you as Love;

I have warned you, Vassula, that you will be rejected by many;[3] learn to accept; I was rebuffed by many, and their obduracy made Me weep!

(Jesus was talking to me as one would talk to a child, smiling at the same time trying to persuade me and to show me how difficult He had it too.)

[1] I was hesitating.
[2] The Messages.
[3] October 23, 1987 and other various times too.

come, you will learn; I love you, I will support you, I will convert many more;

us? we? feel My Presence; you delight Me when you do;

Yes, Lord. I thank You for Your support, Lord.

February 10, 1988

Vassula, hear Me and write;

Yes, Lord.

I am the Word, the Alpha and the Omega; I am the Elixir of Life, the Source of Love, and from Me comes all into being; I have descended on earth in flesh to redeem you;

daughter, there is in My Church so much confusion about My Words given from My Cross to John and My Mother; let Me remind you all above everything else how I, the Lord, have crowned My Mother as Queen of Heaven;

Lord,

yes, Vassula?

You have come introducing Yourself as God, then said Your Holy Mother twice. You have, Lord, just declared that St. Mary is Your Mother, therefore confirming the title of: 'Mother of God'. You have said it, Lord! A title rejected by Protestants.

how I rejoice daughter, I have not been teaching you in vain; I am pleased that you have understood My Works; endeavour to keep up your learning; pray for this attainment; I will give you the perception if you ask for it; Vassula, hear Me again, I want My Words to be known;

I, who am God, grew in My Mother's Womb; She nourished your God, creation! I fed from Her; I, who am the Word, love Her and honour Her; Vassula, in the very beginning I had given you an account of My Crucifixion; remember when I said, "My gaze fell on My Mother, I looked upon Her and Our Hearts spoke:[1] I am giving you My beloved children to be Your children too, You are to be their Mother,"

Yes, Lord, but our brothers the Protestants say that what You uttered from the Cross was meant literally to John. Your Mother becoming a 'widow', being taken care of by John when You were not around. They also say that St. Mary is not 'God's Mother'.

yet, My Vassula, Scripture never lies; Scripture says those words, "Mother of my Lord"; Elizabeth, who was inspired by the Holy Spirit, spoke these

[1] A tacit understanding, an interior agreement between Jesus and St. Mary.

words; write: "Of all women You are the most Blessed, and Blessed is the Fruit of Your Womb; why should I be honoured with a visit from the Mother of My Lord?"

the words I have said from My Cross are much deeper than many of you seem to understand;[1] honour My Mother, who is your Holy Mother too;

rest now in My Heart; please Me by remembering My Presence, honour Me, My Vassula;

Yes, My God.

February 19, 1988

(Rhodes)

Father?
I am;

Thank You for letting me meet so many souls. Thank You for opening the way. Thank You for leading me. Help them, my God, to hear You so that they may be healed.

Vassula, lean on Me; My Hand in your hand, we will proceed;

O era of Wretchedness, how far have you gone! you have gone as far as to believe that you are able to walk without Me; you have gone as far as to believe you are worthy; you have allowed Satan to feed you his vanity; wretched beyond words, sinful and blind, do not allow yourselves to rest; be alert, do not sleep, for the time is near; grow in My Spirit, approach Me with confidence and open your hearts to receive Me;

many of you pray; but your prayers do not reach Me; learn how to pray, let Me feel you; many prayers are spilled on earth, never reaching Me;

You mean lip-service, Lord?

yes, I mean lip service;

I offered you My Word to learn and now I offer you My Message to remind you of My Ways; come and learn, I will replace your wickedness by love; accept My Ways, My Ways of Virtue; era of Unfaithfulness, why have you forgotten My Divine Ways? return to Me your Saviour; I have not forsaken you, and in spite of all your sins I love you; My Heart is an abyss of Love, an abyss of Forgiveness;

[1] Jesus means also the other words, like "My God, why have You abandoned Me".

February 20, 1988

Love is near you; daughter, encounter Me in the beginning of My tribulations; My time is drawing near; I seek in you a sacrifice; meditate and fast;

Vassula, learn from Fretheriki, her ways please Me;[1] learn how to honour My tribulations, then come and behold your Saviour on the Cross; satisfy Me by meditating, fasting; live in My Wounds; reveal to all the time of My Passion; reveal to them the correct hour of My Crucifixion; let there be peace among you;

(The Lord last year gave me the correct date: as the 'Orthodox' follow It, with the Orthodox calendar.)

let there be Peace now among you; now you all know;

call Me, Vassula, more often; remember My Presence, satisfy Me; I love you;

I love You, Lord

(Rhodos)

(God allowed me to visit Rhodos again. Those who knew of the revelations invited me to meet others. People listened, understood and praised the Lord for His Mercy. Many got private messages from the Lord. The group got bigger per day, many returning to God, praising Him. I spent my days meeting people, giving the messages; converting and healing was abundant. Those who wished to follow the program of visiting Churches and Chapels did so with me. We went even out of town to Chapels on the hills.

Pater Yanni announced the revelation in his Church, to all attending. That was on February 24, at Sts Anaryiroi. In the afternoon on the same day I was invited to St. Nicola Church and Pater Vassili allowed me and the whole group who knew and followed the revelation (around 12 ladies, their husbands who also follow were at work then) to announce it in his Church, and one of the ladies read one of God's messages from notebook 8.

May God work in them now.)

February 24, 1988

(Rhodos)

Praise the Lord!

beloved, every step you take I bless;

Thank you Father,
Glory be to God,
may Your Holy Name

[1] The manner she observes fasting.

be Glorified again
Yes Lord.

I will help you all, I will restore My House; My children I will draw back to Love, I will teach them My Ways of Virtue since they have forgotten them; I will enlighten My teachers and I will knock at every door, giving them hope, faith and love; I will embellish My Garden, see?

I thank You, Lord and Saviour, for all Your Love and Mercy. You have opened the Gate of Mercy, and I thank you for making Yourself our Saviour...

era! o era of Wretchedness, the hour has come, the hour of your redemption is at hand; My Ecclesia will revive, for Justice, Love and Peace will be among you; My Kingdom is at your very doors!

March 1, 1988

Jesus?

I am;

(I saw Jesus standing near me.)

every time you see Me, smile at Me; yes, flower, remain near your Saviour; come, let us pray to the Father;

"behold Father,
what You have in Your sight,
You have Wretchedness,
forgive me Father,
for I am not worthy
to have been given all those graces,
I merit nothing for I am Nothing,
allow this Nothing to lean on You
in Your fathomless Goodness,
I love You Beloved Father
in spite of my wretchedness
and nothingness,
I need Your Strength
to be able and work
and fulfil all that must be fulfilled
with Your Grace,
amen"

ah Vassula, seek all My Virtues, follow them and grow in them; I, the Lord, love you in spite of your nothingness; lean on Me in all times, I will support you fully; trust Me and allow Me to guide you blindly till the end; I will at times place My Cross on your shoulders to bear; I and you, you

and I, I will rest in you and you in Me; I Am All Faithful and will never abandon you, ever!

please Me more by devoting your soul entirely for My Works, you must keep true to your vow, your vow of fidelity; yes! O how I sought from you these words, I longed to hear from you these words,

Lord help me to keep my vow,
I do not trust myself!

do not fear, I will always remind you since I know of your ineffable weakness; you are frail but I will annihilate your weakness by My Strength; remember My Presence; we, us, at all times, for ever and ever;

love, hope and have faith; I, the Lord Jesus Christ, will never abandon you;

March 2, 1988

(I recited the three prayers.)

praise the Lord! glory be to God!

(This was St. Michael.)

Jesus?

Love is here; Glorify My Name; revive My Church; restore My House; embellish My garden! cease to do evil!

Ecclesia will revive and Peace will be among you all;

Vassula I want you perfect ... be innocent; I love children because of their innocence, they have no malice; come, come and forgive all those who denied you; let their sin be like waters which have passed away; flower, I will embellish your soul to disarm the stone-hearted; give! give! give to them, replace evil by love; be My reflection!

O Peter, My Peter![1] lead, beloved of My Soul, My flock back into Integrity! Peter? look at Me; look, beloved, into My Face; honour Me, your Lord; Love and Loyalty now meet, Righteousness and Peace are at your very doors now; I rescue all those who cling on Me; I am your Refuge; look around you Peter, have you not seen? have you not noticed? My Eyes have grown weary watching the Cains slaughter My Abels; for I have given them ears but they refuse to hear; I have given them eyes but they refuse to see; their hearts have grown coarse; they seek their glory and not Mine; O Peter how weary I am ... Love is missing ... Glorify Me Peter! Glorify Me beloved;

[1] Peter is symbolic to the recent Pope. Whenever Jesus utters this name I feel His Heart swell with such Love!!

(Jesus spoke to Peter full of love. Our Lord sounded so sad and weary, talking to Peter He sounded as if He knew He could rely on him.)

March 3, 1988

Vassula embellish My Church, enter into My Domain barefoot;[1] carry with you My Message; do not look left or right, walk with Me straight to Peter and hand in My Message to Him;[2] I will be near you all the time; I will remind them how I the Lord Am; follow My instructions, child;

Yes, my God.

have faith in Me and remember how I work;

ecclesia will revive and into your Father's House you will assemble them, blessing them, and I will deliver them from evil and I, the Most High, will be among you, and you will speak from My Mouth; approach your God all you who desire Me and take your fill of My Fruit;[3] come, all those who love Me and follow My Ways;

come and have your fill; eat My Fruit and you will hunger for more; come all those who are thirsty, drink Me and you will thirst for more; whoever follows My Virtues will never feel ashamed; whoever acts as I desire, will glorify Me;

ah Vassula will I ever abandon you? listen again, and I am going to embellish My garden; I will water My orchard, I will irrigate My flower-beds and make discipline shine out; every word will be written by Me; I, the Lord, initiated you in the knowledge of My mysteries for My interests and for My Glory;

Beloved Father, I love You limitlessly. I do!

come, remember, we, us ...

March 7, 1988

(I asked God to lift my veil for just one moment. I looked, standing in front of all the Revelation. Suddenly I was struck by its size and the work inside those pages, pages which I could have never done alone, in such a short time. A strange feeling came inside me, a feeling like a shock! It was like I started to realise everything deeper. I feel very shaken.)

Jesus, have we really worked together?

Vassula, yes, we have worked together![4] will you kiss Me now?

[1] That means humbly, and poor in spirit.
[2] I did it in God's time. God was asking me an impossible task and I did not know how this would come about. Nevertheless, even this was accomplished later on...
[3] This Message.
[4] Shocked, I was shaking, weeping.

(I got up all shaken, stumbled towards the Holy Shroud portrait and kissed Jesus.)

see? see how you feel when I lift just a little bit the veil I placed on your eyes? come, never doubt of My Providential Works, they are all for restoring My House, and assembling My lambs; they are for watering My flower-beds; come, I, the Lord, will remind you always My Presence;

Vassula, we us?

O Yes, Lord, we, us.

come;

March 8, 1988

Peter! I am at your very doors now; Glorify My Body; I will unite My lambs, even those which are not of this fold; I am calling, and they will recognise the Shepherd's Voice; the hours are fleeing and My Return is now very near; Love will come back to you as Love and My Kingdom on earth will be as it is in Heaven; for Justice, Love and Peace will pour from Heaven upon you, creation!

Vassula, since you know now how much you depend on Me your God, will you be praying more? I love your simple words, say to Me,

"I love You Lord,
I breathe for You, I smile for You,
I hope in You, I believe in You,
You are my joy, my bounce,
my peace;"

yes, tell them to Me, your Holy Companion, share your days with Me; how I wish My children to realise My close Presence; I am by their side ever so present, anywhere, anytime; if they only realised this, they would fall less, they would sin less; tell them, I wish them to be intimate with Me; come, I love you, love your Teacher too;

[1]and into My House you will assemble the great, disarming them, and out of My Mouth you will speak, crowning your God with wreaths of Love and Peace, replacing My thorned Crown; and I, the Lord, will pour from My Celestial Hall on My creation, Integrity, Love and Peace;

little child, receive from your God, Peace; I led you, My Vassula, I formed you and now you are to proceed with Me, your hand clasped into My Hand, into My Bleeding Body; follow Me and remember, neither look left nor right, walk straight to achieve your task;

do not fear, I will embellish your soul to enable you to cast out and disarm My foes; I, the Lord, am among you all, at your very doors I Am! I

[1] There was a pause here, then Jesus gave a prophecy.

have with Me three Crowns, a Crown of Peace, a Crown of Love and a Crown of Justice;

March 9, 1988

Lord, have You heard? Pater Vassili has changed. Now he says that all this is from the devil. He also says that You only go to souls with a mature faith in You and not to the unworthy.

My child, here is one more who has to learn to believe in My Infinite Mercy and My Infinite Wealth; write My message for him;

why are you treading on My flower? have I not given you eyes to see and ears to hear? do you not perceive? I am the Lord Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God; it is I, it is I who stunts the tall trees and it is I who lets the low ones grow; cherish My Works of today, believe in My Providential Works; I have given you My child to enlighten you with My Works; I, the Lord, am Infinite Wealth; fear not, how could I see My lambs dispersed? I have come to find them and feed them, I have come to embellish My Garden, I have come to irrigate this Wilderness; do not tread on My flower, come to Me and repent; do not listen to Satan's voice; I love you boundlessly and for this reason I have come to unite you all, creation! walk with Me your God, do not remove nor kick on My bricks which repair My House, this House which today is in ruin; never doubt that it is I, the Lord!

Vassula lean on Me, be near Me, let My Hand clasp your hand; I, the Lord, love you; we, us?

Yes, Lord Jesus.

come then;

March 10, 1988

Jesus?

I am; peace be with you; are you willing to continue working for Me, Vassula?

I'm willing to continue, yes, if it is the Lord's wish.

I am the Lord, little one; it is I, Jesus, who feeds you; I wish you to embellish My garden; I wish you to revive My Church; follow Me and I will act in you, through you; satisfy My thirst;

altar! keep My Flame ablaze to warm these icy winds which penetrated My children's hearts; O era, you have fallen as low as Sodom! and your

breed is a breed of Cains! so few are like Abel; your era has grown coarse at heart; do you know why, creation? because Love is missing among you; you have forgotten Me and you disbelieve in My Providential Works of today;

yes, creation ... dead are the virtuous days when blessings were welcomed; Era of Wretchedness, I will revive you! I will pour into your dead hearts My Sap which will heal you! Oh how I love you all!

write;

Yes, Lord.

(God sounded hurt and sad. He could, if He was not All Merciful and Tender, have struck us easily and finish us off. But out of His Boundless Mercy and His Limitless Love, He pities us, forgives us and will heal us.)

yes, I love you all in spite of what you have become; will I ever abandon you? never!

March 11, 1988

Glory be to God!

*(After having read the three prayers I heard from Heaven Celestial Voices saying: "*Glory be to God; thus it was written;*")*

Jesus?

I am; I am near you; pray, beloved, for Russia's conversion;

Russia will be resurrected by My Divine Hand and at this peak of Holiness, while My Hand will be posed upon her, warming her cold heart, reviving her, she will arise from the stillness of death and her world of darkness into My World of Peace and Light; with a loud cry she will manifest her joy, beholding her Saviour by her side; I will lift her to Me and My Flame of Love will enflame her heart, purifying her, and leaving her in total rapture for Me, her God;

O Russia, My Russia! how I the Lord love you,[1] how I wept to see you dead; I shed so many bitter and sorrowful tears upon you, beloved, when I lost you, and all Heaven was mourning for you; why, why, My beloved, had you rejected Me, piercing My Heart full of Love and Tenderness;

(I felt St. Mary near me.)

peace upon you, My child; I am your Holy Mother; pray for your sister for the Lord is by her side today and soon His Divine Hand will touch her cold and dead heart; O creation! the Lord will revive your Sister-so-Unloved; be alert, daughter, for her time of her glory is near;

[1] God was speaking again as no human can speak but God only; with so much love...

Petro![1] My so beloved Petro?[2] yes, Vassula; for years I have been pleading you[3] to consecrate Russia; now the Lord and all the Martyr Saints have heard your pleas and cries; all your sacrifices were not in vain, beloved; all tears were not shed for nothing, those tears were a balm for Jesus' Wounded Heart; praise the Lord, Petro; Jesus is at your very doors, knocking;

peace upon you; peace upon you all; I love you all;

March 13, 1988

My Lord,
thank You for all the graces
You have given me to be with You
in this special way and so close.
Amen.

Vassula, these graces were given to you for My interests and for My Glory; allow Me to use you; perceive what your task is; come, I will help you;

Vassula, I willed to inspire you; have faith, My child; I willed to inspire My Johannes[4] and ask for a New Pentecost; this inspiration descends from Wisdom, and the New Pentecost I, the Lord, will establish on the very grounds of My Foundation; I will unite you all and under One Shepherd you will assemble, creation, and I will establish My Kingdom therein; My House will reign in Peace and Love and My creation will be born again, returning like children, innocent, without malice; this will be the Great Return, the Rebirth, the Call of the Shepherd, the New Pentecost, like in the beginning when Christianity was still at its early stages, an infant, innocent, without self-interest; ah creation! just wait and see;

Vassula,

Yes, Lord?

feel Me, I am at your side; do you believe this, child, although you cannot see Me with your physical eyes?

Yes Lord, I believe for You have taught me to see You with the eyes of my soul, and feel You too, and hear You and simply believe.

how I love you when I see your eyes searching for Me for I know I have with me a mere child, helpless and a nothing; I pity you, Vassula, to have

[1] Suddenly St. Mary turned Her head toward John-Paul II, as if he was present; in pronouncing his name, Her voice was very sweet but sad, full of a special love for him.
[2] St Mary had tried to keep back Her tears, but could not, She said those words breaking into tears, She wept very much, shedding many tears and I started to weep too with her. I felt that Our Holy Mother had a 'weakness' for 'Petro'.
[3] Pope John-Paul II.
[4] Pope John XXIII, who prayed for a Second Pentecost, was also called the Pope of Unity.

you among wolves; I will never leave your side; I bless you, child; let Me guide you till the end, yes?

Jesus, You are where I see You, no?

I am, beloved, have My Peace;

us? we, Lord?

yes, we, us;

March 16, 1988

I am the Lord, regardless of what you are I will let My Word be established; you are nothing and many times displeasing Me, offending Me; countless times, injuring Me; I have in My Hands Wretchedness, the portrait of your era, but although you are what you are I have forgiven you and placed you in My Sacred Heart; daughter, I am God and Sovereign, Creator of All, the Spirit of Sublime Love, of Fathomless Love;

do you realise how I favoured you? how I rescued you from the Lying Tongue? creature! devote yourself to Me; why let your mind go astray, have you forgotten our bonds?[1]

Lord, my entourage is tempting and I am weak.

I desire you to Face Me; do not fear Me! tell Me this:

"glory be to God!
blessed be our Lord!
praised be the Lord!
allow me to walk by Your side,
amen;"

(I repeated.)

yes, Vassula, do I ever abandon you? I am Faithful to you, am I not?

Yes, You are Lord.

I love you because of what you are not, daughter; I have named you bearer and bearer you shall die; I desire you to live exclusively for Me; your entourage will be Me, just Me your God; allow Me to envelop you entirely, are you willing?

Yes, I am willing without question.

[1] My mind did go astray.

Vassula, do you know what you are telling Me?[1]

Yes, Lord, I know.

depend on Me, then; I willed to have you today where you are, and with My Will again I will lift you and fill you so that you will be able to fulfil My Word; together with My servants you will encounter countless trials, but in the end Our Hearts[2] will prevail; today, you are My secretary and tomorrow, My bearer;[3]

Lord, is it really hopeless for me to improve? I mean, from all what You said, I am still at the beginning?

no My Vassula, do not lose hope; all that you do will not be in vain; I will teach you to attain perfection; have I not said, I wanted you perfect?

Yes Lord, but the way I seem to be today is like I have to go a long way still to reach where Your Heart desires me to be.

am I not your Teacher?

Yes Lord, but it does not appear that You have a good pupil.

you are weak, but My Strength will uphold your falls; so Vassula, what greater than having Me as your Spiritual Director, what better favour than this one?

Thank You for everything You give me, since I merit absolutely nothing.

ah Vassula! I know you do not do these things to offend Me on purpose; your sins are forgotten by Me, like waters which passed away and dried out; I do not look back on your sins nor do I remind you of them; I will let you start afresh; I renew you, beloved; feel the love I have upon you, I accept you as you are; I have given you in your hands the Crowns of Peace and Love and you are to carry those two Crowns, together with the Crown of Justice, offering Them in My own House at My beloved Peter's feet;[4]

Yes Lord, carry me there Lord.

come, I am by your side; together we will restore My House; we, us?

Yes Lord!

(Later:)

[1] God wants me to reflect on my answer of involvement.
[2] Jesus and Mary's Hearts.
[3] Eight months later, God thrust me out in the world to be His witness, exactly three years after everything began.
[4] Jesus was speaking in metaphors, but I did not understand it.

come, Vassula; let your Symbol be for you this Holy Word:

FAITH

child-like faith;

March 17, 1988

Vassula, listen to My Voice, as in the beginning of My call;

well before you existed, I called many to serve Me; yes, those were the Virtuous Days when blessings were welcomed; I called wretched souls and they never doubted that it was I, their God and Saviour, calling them; their entourage would not doubt either, like they doubt today; your era, Vassula, is dead; they have made a desert by condemning My Works of today, expanding this wilderness; My Blood was shed to irrigate your hearts and allow you to live in My Light;

O creation, was My Blood shed in vain? this era would tell you: "do not listen, shut your ears for the voice you hear is certainly the devil's"; and to those I blessed, giving them visions, today these blessed souls would be mocked and discouraged by My own, from within My House; they would be determined and ever so ready to condemn Me; in spite of themselves they are condemning Me in the presence of men, when they are denying My Gifts; when My Blessings were welcomed, the words I would hear from My own to those who would tell them of My call, would be these words: "open your ears, son, for it could indeed be God calling you"; let My creation read Samuel's[1] call again; those were the Virtuous Days when blessings were welcomed;

I wish I could say today upon you creation: "Era of little Faith", as before, but I can only say this of you today: "O Era of No-Faith at all"!

daughter, I am weary; let Me rest in your heart, child;

O Come Lord!

we, us?

Yes, Lord.

(Jesus seemed very sad and so tired.)

write;

Yes, Lord.

(God is sad, for so many would put the Devil first before Him. St. Teresa of Avila says: "I do not understand these fears. 'Oh, the devil, the devil!' we say, when we might be saying, 'God! God!' and make the devil tremble." Today this

[1] 1 S. 3:8-9.

is happening a lot, we put the devil first. Then there would be those who would mock and say: "Go, my dear, and have yourself examined. We have good doctors today." - Or those who would boast about their knowledge of Parapsychology, because for them, calls from God are 'outdated'. - But the worst of all things in God's Eyes is: Hypocrisy. It is the diplomatic answer, which is neither yes nor no. They would be as Pilate, they would simply wash their hands, as Pilate did for our Lord. Do you know why? Because Faith is missing.)

March 18, 1988

let your symbol be, My flower, this Holy Word:

FAITH;

yes, era of Wretchedness;

March 19, 1988

Jesus, to You I come.

ah Vassula, weary not of writing;

today I feed My starved lambs; tomorrow I will unite you and instruct you of My Mysteries; fill Me with joy and transmit the prayer of the Holy Rosary to all who love Me and witness for Me;

Meaning to all Christians?

yes, My beloved; you are to honour My Mother as I honour her; you are to transmit and show how to do the Stations of My Cross the way it pleases your Lord, to all those who bear witness for Me;

All Christians, Lord?

yes, to all those who love Me; I, the Lord, do not want any divisions in My Church; you will, for My sake, unite and under My Name love Me, follow Me and bear witness for Me; you will love one another as I love you; you will unite and become one flock under one Shepherd;[1] I have, as you all know, selected Peter, giving him the authority; I have, as you all know, given him the keys of the kingdom of heaven; I have asked Peter to feed My lambs and sheep, looking after them;[2] this authority was given by Me; I have not desired you to alter My wish;

assemble, beloved ones, reinforcing My Church; seek in Me what I desire; seek My interests and not yours; seek to Glorify Me, Glorify Me by

[1] The Pope.
[2] Jn. 21:17.

uniting creation; vivify My Body; I love all of you; open your ears and hear My cry from My Cross!

Vassula, remember where your home is? yes, in My Sacred Heart; come, come beloved; I am waiting, I love you boundlessly;

ΙΧθΥΣ

I love You Lord and Saviour,
please teach me to please You,
so that I am able to be with You,
so that I am able to be used by You.

I am teaching you, be pliant and look after My interests only; we, us at all times, I for you, you for Me; at your side I Am; pray, Vassula, for the redemption of souls; I have created you for this Message;

Thank You, Jesus.

March 23, 1988

Jesus?

I am; Love will prevail; I am Love, have My Peace; fear not, it is I, Jesus; will you come, I am waiting; I will guide you where I guided others too to love Me; beloved, I will take you there; pray, My Vassula; be aware of the snares of the devil, for if My creation will not change or repent...

Lord! How is it that You say 'if' when many times You say that You <u>will</u> change us and that Your Kingdom <u>will</u> come? I do not understand ...

listen and understand: I have given you the freedom to choose; I, the Lord and Sovereign, the Light, descend upon you, creation; I descend in this thick darkness to offer you My Heart in My Hand, to redeem you and Shine upon you; I come to wash away your countless sins and offences against Me, I come to call you back to Me; I come to unite My Church, I come to remind you to whom I, the Lord, have given the Authority and the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven; I come to teach you all to honour My Mother and to bend your knees for Her, for She is crowned by My Hand and is Queen of Heaven;

creation! beware of the devil, for he is redoubling his efforts to ensnare you and in the meantime pretending he is non-existent so that he manoeuvres without being feared; <u>O creation! he is preparing a large holocaust upon you, O how I cry from My Cross! creation, return to Me!</u> do not let him ensnare you by denying Me! pray, pray for the return of

souls, let every soul learn the prayers I have given you,[1] let them learn those prayers; I love all of you, I love all of you;

daughter, do not weary of coming to Me, kneeling and writing; I am your Saviour, your Spouse, sharing everything with you; come, console Me, I am weary;

O come Lord!

(Jesus seemed weary, His large shoulders slightly curved, sad. I feel the same. I want to please Him. I pray daily that the Pope will accept now His appeal. Hopefully, His Holiness will receive Jesus' message by Friday 25th.)
will you remember My Presence, Vassula?

Yes, Lord Jesus, I will.

us, we!

Yes – us, we, for ever and ever.

(Jesus is today weary and sad.)

peace upon you, soul;

Vassula, I am weary, weary of seeing how love and simplicity are missing; what use are rituals and sacrifices to Me when love is missing among them?

flower, what greater joy than My barefoot disciples?[2] when in their hand they held but a staff guarding My lambs! I love simplicity, simplicity and poverty infatuates Me; My true disciples were barefoot, but rich in spirit;

Vassula, courage; crucified I am, stretched on My Cross by My own; we are sharing My Cross, I and you, you and I; Love suffers ...

March 24, 1988

peace upon you;

(It is St. Mary.)
I love you; glorify God, pray for the redemption of souls; glorify Him by obeying His Will, being His bearer; He loves you tenderly, soul; never weary of writing; come and pray, telling Him this:

"Almighty God,
teach Your servant Your Ways,
teach me humility, patience

[1] Those prayers are: "The Memorare of St. Bernard", "Prayer to St. Michael", "Novena of Confidence to the Sacred Heart". I recite these prayers every day before writing. Sometimes twice.
[2] Simple, without malice and humble.

and love, guide me in Your Path
of Righteousness and Virtues,
I surrender myself to You,
offering You my will,
forgive my sins, renew me,
make me worthy
so that You may use me fully,
amen"

ah Vassula, I will look after you always, take My Hand;

Ecclesia will revive and, in the end, Our Hearts[1] will prevail;

My apparitions are to encourage souls of God's Works; they are a call to return to Us, a warning; this year, I shall appear to many; visions I shall give and visionaries there will be; pray that the Holy Church returns as in the beginning, when every Work of God was welcomed without disbelief and contempt, without doubt; pray that the Holy Church's faith will be renewed again, like in the past; and believe in Miracles, apparitions and visions, for this is one way of God speaking to you, ask for a renewal;

Thank You, St. Mary.[2]

do not worry, I am praying day and night; here is Jesus;

Vassula,[3] I am; look at Me soul, I find no holiness in them;

Jesus, in those who deny Your Works of today?

yes, none, every time I cry from My Cross, it is that at this same instant I see one of My own giving way to Satan;

Vassula, My own, My priest,[4] I love you;

Jesus, why call me priest when women-priests are not allowed?

I have sanctified you, soul; I have chosen you, soul; understand that My Eyes see your soul, My Heart feels your soul; I love your soul, not your body, your soul is within your body; try and perceive My Words,[5] look upon it as I, your God, sees it;

(The soul is what counts for God. A soul after death goes in heaven and will have no distinction of being female or male, all souls will be like angels. Jesus looks upon the soul and not what carries it, thus He makes no distinction on His chosen ones.)

[1] Jesus and Her Heart.
[2] I asked St. Mary to pray for us.
[3] I discerned Jesus, but I was not sure.
[4] 1 P. 2:9.
[5] God does not want us to misunderstand this passage. We all know that our body is God's Temple yet God is working in our soul and embellishes our soul and not our body.

I love you; walk in My foot-prints; come, we, us;

Yes, Lord.

March 26, 1988

My God
I no longer can detach my eyes
from Your Divine Face
my eyes are fixed upon you
in endless hours of adoration
and my mind cannot detach itself
from You Beloved Father,
every second upon earth and heaven
my mind is absorbed in You, with You.

I live for You and breathe for You,
my joy is You and my smile.
I believe, I adore, I hope
and I love You endlessly.

I love you, soul; peace upon you; adore Me; be blessed, face Me, your God, and delight Me! I have longed for this hour to come, how I longed to bring you near Me!

May Your Name be praised, Lord!

in the depths of My Sacred Heart I have kept a place for you; your home is in My Sacred Heart; come! come to Me;

(Jesus gave me again the same vision I had when I was around ten years old, and the same words: "come, come to Me". That was Jesus' first call to me.)

come, I love you; Vassula, hold on to Me and I will guide you; you belonged to Me from the beginning; daughter, do you love Me?

To folly, Lord.

to love Me glorifies Me and purifies you; follow My footprints; they will lead you where I wish you to be;
let us pray,

"Holy Spirit
descend upon us, renewing us,
fill our soul with Your Love,
rest in our tormented soul,
giving us Peace,
envelop us with Your wings
sheltering us from all evil,

humble us, guide us in Your Light
to be able to see Your desires
and thus fulfil them,
amen"

March 29, 1988

Jesus, O Jesus, what should one answer to the ecclesiastics who sneer using the word 'apparitions'? We[1] *are helpless and have no knowledge to statements like this latest one: "Apparitions? Seek The Truth and not in apparitions." This was said to my companion Beatrice by a Catholic priest. She had nothing to say, nor would I have had either. We are helpless, Lord!*

flower, I will assure you that I am the Truth and My Word[2] is the Truth, but many of My own have forgotten My Words; hardened at heart, they seek in darkness; it is written[3] that I will pour out My Spirit on all mankind and that My children shall prophesy again, I will give dreams and visions to many, even to the least of them I will give; I will give you hope and encourage you by displaying portents in heaven and on earth, these are My Signs of today![4] I have said that out of the babe's mouth you shall hear The Truth!

so to those who condemn My Divine Works of today I tell you this: your apostasy is condemning you!![5] all you who disbelieve and have made desolate My Garden, come to Me and repent!!

come, child, I love you; have My Peace; eat from Me, hold on to Me; I am by your side;

I love You, Lord. Praise be the Lord!

endeavour to keep up My Teachings and follow Them; I, the Lord, love you; I am Present wherever you are, so smile at Me when you look at Me! ... blessed are the simple in heart, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven;

Justice will prevail and My House will be renewed with Simplicity enveloped by Integrity; allow Me, child, to imprint on you My Divine Words; I shall not fail you; rest in My Heart and let your Lord rest in yours;

Jesus, give me the strength,
the faith and the love to do Your Will.
Teach me to obey You
and humble myself,
teach me to forgive my oppressors
and repay evil with love.

[1] Beatrice and I.
[2] Scriptures.
[3] Jesus was so very angry. Shouting! Jesus reminded me of the way He shouted at the Pharisees that day in the Temple!
[4] Jl. 3:1-4. Ac. 2:17-20.
[5] Jesus was very cross, shouting even louder!

I am teaching you, Vassula; yes,[1] smile at Me, believe in My Presence; be faithful to Me, be My reflection; yes, Vassula, My Body aches, right in the middle of My Heart lies the lance's blade;

Where, Lord!

in the very sanctuary and depths of My Foundation, My Sacred Heart is bleeding; in My agony, I sought to warn them; arise daughter! ecclesia needs you; My House lies in darkness from the apostasy and iniquitism; and because of their sins, My flock has been scattered; how I cry from My Cross, ah Peter!![2] I come to you because I know you remained faithful to Me; oh[3] Peter, look at My Heart ... hear My cries, beloved soul; I, the Lord, find no love, no holiness in those Cains; they are many, they have laid desolate My House; on what will My lambs feed since their hands are empty? they have nothing to offer them since they made a desert out of My Foundation; pray, Peter, and I will lift you so that your eyes will see this wilderness from above and I will let you penetrate into the Wound of My Heart; I will let you see the lance's blade, your heart will cry out with pain when you will see it; Peter, I will give you the strength and the courage you will need to have so that you may pull it out;[4]
(Later on:)
Vassula, My anguish for souls walking in darkness, souls full of blemishes, sours My Heart; My Vassula, I am outside her door knocking but she refuses to open, her daily occupations leave no place for her Saviour, her soul going into deeper depths of darkness; although I have given her the grace of intellect and perception she is not apt to change as long as she refuses Me to come in; I demand nothing, I ask only for some recognition, for some love; see, Vassula?

(Jesus was sad.)

creating her was a delight for Me, but would she know all this since she has shut Me out? yes,[5] Vassula; love Me, My Vassula, you console Me; make up for those who have no love for Me;

(Jesus wrote this on account of a visitor, one of our family who stays now with us for a few days. Having heard of these messages she asked me to have a look on them. She read some of the messages from October 1987 then left it. She yawned then said, "I guess when I reach retirement age I will take care of my rose-garden and my spiritual life, but not now." She asked me to watch me

[1] I had smiled at Him.
[2] 'Peter' was cried out like Peeeteeer, in a long cry.
[3] This was more of a moan of suffering.
[4] Jesus was in great agony. When Jesus said "be my reflection" (a few lines back) I got up, thinking the message of that day was over; but a few minutes later on I received this special urge when a call is there or coming. I started to feel in me God's agony. I knew it was from Him what I felt, for it went through my body, reflecting it on me. I heard his cry of agony, so I rushed back, hardly seeing through the many tears in my eyes. Jesus was suffering, He was in pain. It hurt Him to say and write this.
[5] This made me weep to see Jesus so sad.

while writing, so that she could satisfy her curiosity and watch the phenomenon. I refused her request. No one sees me unless God calls him or her for this. It happened twice: once for a special case. Then at the Catholic Charismatic Center in Dhaka. It is holy and it should not be profaned by curiosity.)

March 30, 1988

(Today, Satan was desperate and tried very hard to convince me that all these messages were nothing and I should abandon writing, meeting God. I was in need of reassurance for my weakness dragged me down to the bottom. Realising my weakness of doubt, I also fear that God in the end will get tired of me and lose His patience.)

flower, do not fear Me, I will not harm you or deny you, I have not brought you up to Me so that I now push you away from Me, or show any wrath or harshness upon you; I have formed you with tenderness and love; I have led you with love, I fed you with love; I worked with you gently, do not fear Me; come, learn that I am Meek and Gentle; peace upon you, soul; I love you!

Lord, thank You for Your patience and for running to my rescue. I bless You, Lord.

March 31, 1988

Vassula, never doubt that it is I, the Lord; fear not; it is I, Jesus;

(I panicked, fearing maybe that all this is not from God. But then how was all this written? I'm confused...)

Vassula it is I, Jesus, your Saviour who saved you and rose you from the dead; come, do not fear ... I wish to promote My Church; heresy has infiltrated, thus confusing The Truth and making divisions among you; digressing you from The Truth;

My Church needs vivification; pray for those priests, bishops and cardinals who have nothing to offer My lambs, for this is the result of their digression; they have been and still are inactive, never seeking My interests but their own; they have made inside themselves a desert and they know it; no lamb is attracted by wilderness; naturally any sheep will go astray, wandering because they have no shepherd to guard them; love them, shelter them and feed them;

I have revealed many wonders to the world since the beginning of Times; beloved, since the world rejects My Celestial Works, removing all hopes from you and thus remoting Me, My anger burns against these shepherds; the time is near when I will reveal to them My glory and it shall be shown by a Sign, a grandiose Sign so that they may understand how wrong they were; this Sign will be given to you so that many may

believe; pray, for the time is near, pray for the Great Return of Peace and Love;

April 5, 1988

glory be to God; will you work with Jesus?

Yes St. Mary. Teach me, please, to obey Him, augmenting my faith, love and hope.

I will; endeavour to be pliant, child; have My Peace; Wisdom will instruct you; leave everything in His Hands, He will not fail you; here is Jesus;

(Jesus was standing on my left side, showing me His foot bound with mine.)

remember those bonds are for Eternity, I am always at your side; come, pray for the redemption of souls; I wish you to meditate upon My Passion, I had been crucified this week, never doubt;

My myrrh, embellish My Church; let no one take away the gift I have given you; I will never ever leave your lamp without oil, I will always fill up your lamp; Ecclesia needs you, My House today is in ruin;

Vassula! you are to rebuild this Old Foundation of Mine, renewing Its walls; renew My Sanctuary; I am the Lord and with My Strength you will rebuild these ancient ruins and embellish My Old Foundation; renew Its walls, and I will call all the dead to life again; I will awake those corpses, rising them back to life; this will be The Great Return, The Great Return to Life, for My radiant dew will embellish you, creation! I will expand My Kingdom and all Heaven will rejoice!

you have neglected My Garden, but I, the Lord who am Its Keeper, love you to distraction and cannot bear to see thorns and briars choking My few remaining flowers; the time has come to clean-up, extirpating those thorns and briars, allowing My buds to bloom, embellishing My Garden;

Justice will prevail; I, the Lord, will let them make Peace with Me; those that are sincere will return to Me, repenting; all you who seek Me and long to know My Ways of Integrity, come, and you will hear My cries from My Cross; I need Love, Love, Love; open your hearts and I will heal you and console you, creation;

Peter, assemble, Peter, all the nations, draw them into My Heart; I call from My Cross, feed all My sheep, Peter; I ask you again, Peter: do you love Me more than these others do? if you do, do not let the Cains convince you, remain steadfast; they will ask you for laws that seem just, to treat every soul as they please; these very laws that are coming from men, do not let them persuade you; remember how I, the Lord, am; I am Meek and Humble; be My reflection;

if they long for Me to come near them, then why do they not hear My Voice? I am at their very doors knocking, why do they refuse to hear? if they long for Me and do not hear Me it is because of their apostasy that

has grown as thick as slime; I am here now, waiting for them to open their hearts, but they push Me aside, oppressing Me;

lift up your eyes and you will behold your Saviour, recognise Me! do not tread on My Providential Works, offering no Peace to My children, and so none of them follow you with your own traditions; give them My Peace; do not be surprised at the weak instruments I use to manifest Myself through them; I am God and I choose whom I please;

daughter, rely on Me, trust Me, we us?

Yes, Lord.

come;

April 7, 1988

Jesus?

I am;

have My Peace, Vassula; realise that I have not brought you all the way here, forming you to abandon you now; I love you all; it is I, the Lord, searching to heal souls and redeem them; O soul![1] yes it is I, your Saviour, who came to you[2] to heal you, beloved soul; it is I, the Lord, who came at your door knocking; O so beloved soul, I have brought you to Me; I am now feeding[3] you, come!

approach Me; I will embellish you and purify you; I will heal all your wounds; I will restore you, My child; it is I who came to you, I sought your soul; come and I will console you; come and rest in Me soul; come to Me and eat Me; come and drink Me; hear your Redeemer's call and your soul will live; I love you, beloved soul; My Blood was shed in Rivers for you, for your salvation;

soul? come and share My cloak, I will shelter you; I will be your Refuge; I am Jesus and Jesus means Saviour;

(Jesus has given this message talking to whoever is reading Him. It is not a coincidence that you are reading His Peace and Love Message. It is He, Jesus, who searched for you, came to you and gave you this message to read.)

enlarge My Kingdom by distributing My Message as you do; it is I who will establish My Works extending My Kingdom; remember I always reach My goals; smile at your Saviour, bless Me;

(I turned around and blessed Jesus.)

I bless You Jesus Christ, I bless You.

[1] This is a cry for the one who is reading Him now.
[2] Here Jesus is talking to the one who is reading His Message.
[3] 'Feeding' stands for: reading and understanding.

I bless you too; synchronise with Me tonight; I was abandoned by My brothers and betrayed by one of them; share My anguishes of Gethsemane, do not abandon Me;

I will not, Lord.

have Me always in your mind, console Me in this way; show Me that you will not abandon Me Vassula; share My agony, share My Cup, be with Me till the end; live My Passion, glorify Me! stay near Me;

Jesus. Yes I will.

(Jesus appeared as though He was re-living it.)

O Vassula! enter into My Sacred Heart, enter into its depths, therein you will find Peace; I, the Lord, have kept a place for you, you belong to Me and I to you, Love will guide you;

Lord, I have given You my heart, You can do what You please with me.
trust Me then; take My Hand, I will not fail you, ever!

Lead me Lord, for You are my guide and God.

come, do not forget Me; bless Beatrice; I, the Lord, bless her; we, us?

Yes Lord, together for eternity.

(Easter) Holy Thursday

I had on Wednesday been to Church and the priest blessed each one with myrrh mixed with oil. We were allowed to dip a piece of cotton in this mixture which was blessed by the Church and take it home.

Beatrice arrived at my place so that we go to Church. Jesus asked me to bless her. So I blessed her with the oil and myrrh I kept. One blesses in this way: while blessing one forms the sign of the cross with the myrrh and oil on the forehead, left and right cheek, chin, hands inside the palms as well as above. The priest had uttered some words about healing of body and soul. Jesus by locution made me understand that He would utter these words.

While later on in Church, sometimes my mind would wander away, because of the language problem. The Greek is classical Greek and I understand next to nothing. To keep my mind from wandering in these three hours was difficult, but Jesus made sure that this would not happen. Every time my mind started to wander away, Jesus would say: "be near Me"*, or* "keep near Me"*. I think He must have told me this ten times or so.)*

April 8, 1988

(Holy Friday)

Jesus?

I am; why did you doubt?[1]

ah! all I ask from you is love; love Me and My thirst is quenched! love Me and My Wounds are soothed! love Me and My Spirit will exult in you! love Me and you will defeat My foes! My Spirit is upon you, My child; we, us?

we, us?

Yes Lord. Yes, St Mary. We, us, for ever and ever.

April 9, 1988

((Easter) Holy Saturday)

I love you; united to Me you are now, and every step you take, I bless, My child; I am The Resource of your life; I am The Resurrection;

Lord, although this Message has converted many laymen and they rejoice, I feel sad that we have sent copies of the message to at least 33 ecclesiastical authorities and no one replied except for two. One said she did not feel obliged to give in her opinion. The other one said he was overworked and had no time for this. Lord, I feel sad!

My Vassula, let it be that way; Vassula, leave Me free to have it My way; I will one day establish My Works which I have given you; you, My child, shall bear this name upon you: 'Victim-of-Love'; I will never abandon you nor will I ever fail you; every word will be written thousands of times till the End of Times;

I have established between you and Me Eternal Bonds; these Bonds are our Alliance of Love between us; these Bonds bear My Name, and are for ever and ever, and for all Eternity; I, the Lord, love all of you and it is for the sake of those who seek The Truth that I come to show them again what The Truth really is and what It means since they have forgotten It; I am The Truth and The Truth is Love, Fathomless Love, Sublime Love, Eternal Love; My Book is a Book of Love;

My bride, come and love Me; I am glorified by your love; understand now why I have descended through you, child; it is not just to manifest in

[1] I was looking where in the Bible it is written the words Jesus said on March 29 1988 ("I will pour out My Spirit on all mankind"). I found it in Ac. 2:17 and I knew that also it was elsewhere in the Bible, because once Jesus had shown me that passage. I asked Jesus to show me again where it was in the whole Bible. After looking for a while and not finding it, it appeared as though I was looking for a needle in a haystack! I thought maybe Jesus did not hear me, and I said louder, "O Jesus, maybe I should shout, maybe You didn't hear!" Before finishing my last word, I discovered I was saying these words while I had the right page that I was looking for. It was right in front of my nose. So He said to me, "Why did you doubt?"

you My love for you alone, but for all[1] My creation! I come to remind them how much I love them;

My Heart tears and lacerates to see so many of My creation give way to Satan! how I suffer to see on the way to perdition so many of My sacerdotals! I Am the Word, The Holy One of Holies, The Eternal God, Emmanuel; and your Saviour whom you pierced many years ago and never cease piercing through and through; why, what difference is there now or the days of old when I was in flesh and nailed on the Cross? I am being repeatedly pierced with your bigotry, your haughtiness, your apostasy and your obduracy to hear; you have not stopped remaining lethargic towards My Signs, My Miracles, My Divine Works; today you are mocking Me like yesterday; I am mocked by you, you on whom I have entrusted millions of souls, you are recrucifying Me, nailing Me anew on the wood with your apathy; O all you whose heart still lies barren,[2] whose heart has turned into granite, will you ever allow your hearts to be touched by Me and softened and opened?[3] will you one day stop piercing Me?[4]

My Mouth is dryer than parchment for thirst of love; My Eyes have grown weary watching you spill your words on My Altar; you offer Me your prayers but before they reach Me they evaporate in the air like mist; I turn away My Eyes from you for I know what lies deep within your hearts; I stifle! ... I suffocate! to have to watch My seed filled up with dead words, to have to watch you coming fearlessly to Me treading upon Our Divine Hearts so openly![5] so obviously! how then do you expect My lambs to trust you?

ah Vassula! My Heart bleeds profusely; enter into My Heart and feel your God's Wounds;

J - E - S - U - S !! My heart screams with pain, to feel You in this state, Oh my Beloved God! What have they done? .... what are they doing?

reveal My Works of Love; reveal Them to all men; even to those who will treat you as a jester, My child; they will in the end see My Glory;

(I am shattered, the Lord knows it. I have already been treated as a jester, as a deceiver, as possessed, as the Anti-Christ, as mentally-ill. I have been mortified because people do not even hide their feelings when they mean to hurt you. Will I bear to go on, on these grounds? I am weak ... my soul is weary .... my two witnesses have also no real authority and no power, they go through the same way I am going, scorned and dejected, disbelieved and ignored. We all drink from the same bitter Cup, sharing It with Jesus.)

Vassula, you have Me before you; it is I, your God, who in the end will show to you all My Glory; I know what I chose... I have found the least of

[1] 'All' was pronounced in this way: aaalll.
[2] Jesus' voice was sad and pleading.
[3] Again, sad and pleading.
[4] Again, sad and pleading.
[5] St Mary's and His Heart.

all My creation; I chose you so that everybody may see that all Authority will descend directly from Me and Me alone ... and not from you! Vassula, I am the Keeper of this Garden and no one stunts the tall trees but Me, allowing the low ones to grow; My Word will descend upon you, creation, as a Thunderbolt! woe to the unfaithful!

Vassula, keep Me in your heart, have Our Peace;

April 11, 1988

Lord, do not refuse me
since I am the least in Your Eyes,
have pity on me
and feed me, if You wish,
even the remaining crumbs Lord;
St Mary do not despise me,
please have mercy
and let the Lord throw to me
a few remaining crumbs,
please keep me alive!
amen

come! have My Bread, I will not refuse you! from my own Hand I will feed you;

I will, Vassula, embellish you; delight Me and praise Me!

Praised be the Lord!

come, write, write: Cain will not execute his plan and get rid of his brother this time; I will hinder him, I will surprise him; little does he know that I am entering in his room, as a thief enters,[1] to unseam his plan, leaving him naked; and Cain will remain naked until he comes to Me, repenting; pray for this hour; this hour which will rise pleas and supplications and fear; this will be an hour of Justice;

be blessed, My child; I, your Holy Father, love you; I Am the Holy Trinity, you have discerned well! write it;

(I discerned, while Jesus was saying I am your Holy Father, a 'triple' Jesus, like those fancy pictures of one person but made as though they are three: one coming out of the other, all similar and all three the same.)

I am the Holy Trinity, all in One; I love you; come, child, I will initiate you into deep mysteries, all for My Glory; hold My Hand, I am He who created you;

we, us?

Yes, Lord!

[1] Is Jesus doing it now?

April 12, 1988

(Since yesterday in moments of weakness, Satan took advantage of this and attacked me leaving my soul agitated. Immediately, I felt Jesus tightening our bonds; they really look like soft ropes. I felt His whole arm since the bonds were tighter. I felt as if we were some sort of Siamese twins. He used to lean forward, facing me anxiously. I felt consoled.)

I am near you; come, I bless you; I love you, My Vassula; My Eyes never leave you, especially in these moments of weakness; I do tighten our bonds; think, Vassula, I healed you so that the world may see that I am still among you;

Vassula,[1] I healed you to use you; thrusting you out of My arms, yes, out of My arms into the world, as My Net; daughter, allow Me to use you in this way; I pull My Net now and then in, and I delight to find My Net with some catch;

yes, seek My interests and you will understand; I know it is harsh to live in among the world for you no longer belong to the world; I have made known to you your origins, and to whom you belonged from the very beginning, but the evil one had deceived you all along;

you belonged to Me, you come from Me, you are My own, like Abel, who was My seed; having you in the world, the world does not recognise you as their own and because of this they will try to ensnare you; I have you among wickedness and where they will try and destroy you; they will scorn at you and deject you; I revealed to you all these things so that you are prepared before time and to enable you to endure all the trials, all the trials lying before you; I have shown you your cross, but I am with you sharing it with you, you are not alone; I am near you, and in Me you will find your rest; courage, daughter; lean on Me when you are weary and I will rest you and I will console you;

come, smile at Me; do not forget what I have been teaching you; never doubt of My Presence; spread My Kingdom, daughter; I love all of you;

What will give You more glory,
decide for me,
amen.

(Our Holy Mother).

Vassula, since you give the Lord this freedom know that He is pleased with you; a better Guide you cannot have; Wisdom will instruct you; be pliant and leave everything into His Hands; it pleases the Lord; lean entirely on God; I love you, be blessed;

I bless You St. Mary.

we, us?

[1] Jesus' tone saddened.

Yes, we, us.

April 18, 1988

(I only thought of Jesus.)

I am, peace be with you, soul; reap what I have given you; teach My children, teach them to cease rebelling against Me, teach them to love each other; pray for the redemption of souls, pray for the World Council of Churches, pray for the Great Return; your era is dead, pray for the renewal of your era, for its rebirth, for a New Era; pray for what My beloved Johannes[1] started under the inspiration of My Holy Spirit;[2] My ecclesia will be one, renewed by Me, drawing many souls back into My arms!

My sheep have all gone astray, Satan has brought down his wrath among you, dividing you, splitting you, scattering you, confusing you ... Peter! O Peter recognise the End of Times, how is it that most of you cannot tell the Times? shadowed by Satan under his wings, Satan has digressed many of you from the Truth! take My Hand, Peter, and I will guide you; hear My cry, assemble your Eastern brothers, call them to meet Me under My roof; assemble your Eastern brothers into My Foundation; call them before Me; how I desire this Unity! Peter? Peter, if you listen to Me I will summon all nations under My roof; I will sanctify them, renewing them all; I will pour from heaven My dew of Righteousness like rain and My Garden will embellish; I will fill up your storages from My Storages; listen, Peter, to My Voice; My Kingdom is at your very doors; My Kingdom is among you, how is it that you do not recognise it?

Peter, you knew that any kingdom which is divided against itself would collapse; My House has been divided and today It lies in ruin; tell them, beloved, of My Salvation Plan; Peter, free My children;

peace be with you all;

Jesus, my God, are You calling the Orthodox patriarch? Is it him You want, Lord?

yes, My plan is to unite all nations, from East to West, from North to South and bring them all together under My Light, under My wings; all united in one flock under My protection by One Vigilant Shepherd;

I have promised never to forsake you ever and come to you in times of distress; flower, I am keeping this promise; I love all of you and patiently I am waiting for your hearts to open and grasp Me; do not harden your hearts like in the time of Rebellion, open your hearts, I am at your very doors! Wisdom will instruct you, have My Peace;

Glory be to God!

[1] Pope John XXIII.
[2] He prayed for Unity and a Second Pentecost.

Praised be the Lord!
May Your Kingdom come.

I will feed you My Vassula; we, us?

For ever,

and ever;

April 19, 1988

Father, may we be united
with one Faith and one Baptism
under Your Holy Name;
may we be one in You
as You, Jesus,
are one with our Father,
keep us in Your Name,
which you have given us.
Amen.

behold, what joy I will have when around One Altar you will gather and around this same Altar you will praise Me; acknowledging your mistakes, repenting for your rebellion and remembering My Love for you and loving one another as I love you;
children, be perfect!

April 20, 1988

Lord, my sister asked if it is possible that you bless her crucifix like You have blessed mine, kissing them.

have My Peace, I love you; I want you to discern Me fully, discern Me; yes, I am sitting near you; now that you know where I am, lift to My lips the medallion and the crucifixes Yannula has given you; I will kiss them, blessing them; go ahead, I am waiting; yes,[1] Vassula, do not doubt, write; I am telling you this, whoever wishes Me to bless their crucifixes and medallions I, the Lord, will do it willingly; come, do not doubt;

O Lord, help me to understand all this!

just believe; be simple, be like a child; I love you;

(Later on:)

[1] I lifted each object one after the other, Jesus kissed each one and blessed it.

Vassula, I can flourish My Garden all by Myself, yes, I can renew My Church all by Myself; I suffice by Myself; I am Omnipotent; all I ask from you is love; love Me and allow Me to share these things with you;

O Lord, I love You boundlessly.

flower, have you not understood? have you not observed? come, I will tell you: since the beginning of times I have been showing Myself in various places, todifferent peoples in different ages; Vassula, how is it that your era cannot observe My Signs anymore? have I, at anytime said, that I will end revealing Myself and My Signs?

your era is dead, and it is through their own finger that they have devastated themselves ... I am the Lord of Lords, the Living God; why is it that you want Me silent? why is it that you want Me dead? Vassula, I have been showing you and am showing you what My creation has become; understand, by being bonded to Me, you are being dragged along with Me; I am dragging you with Me, crossing this wilderness, showing you, pointing out all what was, what has been and what is remaining; I am thinning out those briars and cutting out those thorns so that they do not harm you, for if they touched you they would pierce you, ripping you apart, My child, tearing you into shreds; I am with you, opening and clearing your passage; I love you boundlessly and I do not want those thorns to snatch you and pierce you on our way, wounding you to death! I know how their mere approach to you suffices to leave you in total agony; I see all this, My Vassula, and My Heart is profoundly wounded; but, beloved, all these sacrifices are not in vain;

ah, how I love you soul; who seeks Me will find Me; knock and I will open the door; come, I will remind you of My Presence;

April 25, 1988

(I've read as usual the three prayers, and twice "Glory be to God" was said.)

My God, is it really You?

I am;

daughter, in spite of your incapacity to fathom My gifts I pour upon you, I love you boundlessly; live for Me; have Me as first; My House is in ruin, Vassula, I want it rebuilt; I will show you how; Love desires love; talk to Me as now; feel Me; near you, I am;

come to Me freely; open your heart to Me, treat Me as a friend, as your Father, nevertheless never forgetting that I am Holy and your God; tell them that homely words coming from within their heart are sweeter than sophisticated words coming from their lips; do not treat Me as a stranger;

I, the Lord, bless you;

April 26, 1988

(Yesterday while talking to My sister about what God wants me to do, in the heat of the conversation I found myself saying: "O babas mou ipé na ..." meaning: "Abba told me to ..." In other words: "Daddy told me to ..." I found myself calling in a very natural way God as 'Daddy' in Greek.

I quickly stopped because I saw my sister gaping at me. I put my hand on my mouth and explained to her that I was speaking of God, calling Him 'Daddy', without meaning to.

For so very often I feel so very near Him, and so many times I say that I have two families; one that I was given here on earth, but up there lives my true and real Holy Family.)

little one, stay beneath My Cape; near Me you are safe from Satan's aggressions; yes, he is redoubling his efforts, setting all sorts of traps; he is hounding you, My child; scheming; he is in total frenzy with all that has to come; I am telling you this, My child, so that you redouble your prayers;

Lord, do You wish me to fast? Will it help, Lord?
will you fast?

If You wish me to...
I do; come, I will help you in this;

Vassula, when you called Me, 'baba',[1] I received this word as a jewel; little do you know how attracted I become at simplicity; yes, I have named you barefooted, for in your heart you are;

hear Me: I created you in My Light; I received you in My Celestial Hall; I have welcomed you to share My Peace, My Cross and My Love; I will lead you soon in a land where you will expand My Kingdom; I will advise and instruct you when the time comes;

April 27, 1988

(These days Satan is constantly attacking me: whispering in my ear that nothing will come out from this Revelation, making me forget all the good it has done already and is still doing. He made me lose my sense of reality; my confidence he took away, throwing it far away. He veiled the love I have for the Lord so that this great love I have for Him appears blemished. He gave me images of the world and of how real it is, whereas how false and unreal is the spiritual world. He gave me agonies and mixed up my thoughts, confusing me. The Lord had warned me. The more His Revelation grows the more Satan's efforts of stopping everything grow. I know it is Satan since he leaves my soul unconsoled and in despair.)

praised be the Lord! Glory be to God!

[1] 'Abba' in Greek.

(After I read St. Michael's prayer to Him, and the prayer to our Blessed Mother, St. Michael praised God.)

flower, have faith in Me, pray; Vassula, pray, My Vassula, for the world to open their eyes and hear with their ears; Justice will prevail; perverted creation! even Sodom's sins will appear less perverted in comparison to yours; her sins are great but yours have pierced eternity! Garabandal shall not be buried; Garabandal's graces shall re-live!

Jesus, O Jesus! I'm so happy to be synchronising again with You!

come, I, Jesus, have never abandoned you, accept those trials; everything comes from Me;

Vassula, Satan is hounding you, so do not sleep; sleeping leads you into temptation; you become an easier prey for Satan if you are unaware, so be alert; be on your guard; – when you are aware, you feel My Presence; remember My Presence;

(Jesus used to shake me, to wake me up these days when I was attacked by Satan.)

April 30, 1988

Jesus?

I am; I am the Revelations; Vassula, upon whom I am engraving My Words, synchronise with Me to understand Me;

I love you to folly, creation, but you have withdrawn from Me; treason has entered into My Sanctuary, giving birth to Dispersion;

Vassula, try, beloved, to discern Me fully;

(Later on:)

Jesus?

I am;

(Jesus' Presence is very vivid; it's as though I've gone out of a fog and see Him and feel Him better than the last few days, when Satan had been hammering me. Right now it is as though Jesus is on earth in flesh again, or as though I've gone back in time to the days He was on earth. All is alive and it's wonderful!)

Vassula, all I want is Love; glory be to God for teaching those things to mere children and hiding them from the learned and wise;

(While saying this, Jesus' Beautiful Head had turned upward. Jesus felt very pleased that I do not try and rationalise all this. He likes us to believe blindly and innocently in a naive manner.)

I am the Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End;

(I felt His Presence so very strongly. God's "vibrations" were making my whole body and soul "vibrate"; it's difficult to put this into words. At the same time His Peace was enveloping me; all this put together gives me a wonderful feeling. It was as though I had plunged into a sea of love. I felt transparent. I felt so happy that tears of happiness ran down my cheeks.)

never doubt of My Presence; Vassula, remain now near Me; pray, I will hear you;

(Jesus meant right away in the state He has put me in. I prayed.)

I heard every word;

(I prayed the 'Our Father', but very slowly, with my heart, while my tears never ceased, because of the state of happiness I was in.)

come, I and you, you and I, together always and forever; I, Jesus, love you, soul;
we, us;

(Later on:)
Vassula, I am happy to have you near Me; ah Vassula, how many times I feared for you; Satan hates you and is determined to thwart My Plans; in his fury he creates all your agonies; he lies to you, accusing you to bring you to despair; daughter, I had forewarned you of his attacks; blessed one, do not give way to Satan; cling on Me; I am helping you to surmount all temptations; Vassula, remember how Satan approaches you easier if you fall asleep; so be alert child, always on the wake; be on your guard;

By praying, Lord?

yes, by praying: pray, pray, pray;

(Jesus makes me understand that prayer keeps off Satan. Prayers that reach Him.)

May 1, 1988

Vassula, listen to My Voice, and synchronise with Me; reflect on My Absoluteness;[1] lift your mind to Me, your home is in My Sacred Heart; My Holy Spirit aroused you; daughter, everything you discerned is correct;

*(When Jesus was saying: "*My Holy Spirit aroused you;*" I first saw a dove fluttering above some corpses, among them I laid too. Then from Heaven came a beam of Light falling on me, raising me.)*

[1] I should meditate on God's Omnipotence and God's Eternity.

Vassula, are you willing to continue with My Works?

Oh yes, Lord! if You still want me. Remember my incapacity, Lord, and help me. I thank You for having so much patience with me. Thank You for pouring upon me Your gifts which I do not merit. I love You, Lord, to death.
I love you and I bless you, daughter; My Works will enlighten many hidden Works of Mine that received abuses from men; healed and resurrected by Me, stay small so that you can penetrate deeper into My Heart;
we, us?

Yes, Lord; we, us.

May 2, 1988

(Again the Lord asked me to pray the 'Our Father' in His Presence, in this way while I was called to write. I prayed again, very slowly, and it seemed as though He was nodding, making me understand that He was listening as it was coming from my heart. I felt Him facing me. We were face to face. Jesus approves this manner of praying, very much.)

yes, Vassula, satisfy Me by praying in this manner; pray with love;

(I want to add that I knelt while I prayed.)

betrothed, I am guarding you from evil, together with My Mother and together with My angels; at your side, We all are;

Thank You, my Lord, for the protection You are giving us against the devil.

May 4, 1988

(I prayed part of the Holy Rosary. Maybe I'm not praying it correctly, but I am trying. Then the three prayers the Lord wants us to pray. I'm going to write them down so that everyone knows them.)

Jesus?

I am; have My Peace; it is I, the Lord, do not fear;[1]

O Lord, what can I do more?
(I want to satisfy God.)

[1] Often I fear that the devil might appear to me instead of Jesus, pretending he is Jesus. The times he's done it I discover it rather quickly. Then he flees.

worship Me! Love Me! My Holy Cross at Medjugorje is alive and in flames; I have blessed this territory giving My Graces through My Mother who is the Ark of Alliance of My Divine Works;[1]

(God has been giving me for the past days a vision of an immense Cross on a mountain. This Cross was in flames, but not as if it was on fire and was burning; no, the fire was from within it, shaped as a Cross. A luminous non-consuming fire.)

hear Me; in just a short while I will make the unbelievers knee bend on that very mountain; My Holy Cross is alive with a living Flame;[2]

(I asked the Lord what does this fire represents here and He told me: "LIFE".)

Vassula, the Time is imminent, ever so imminent! O come, My beloved ones! come to Me![3] I am the Way, the Truth and the Life; come to Me now when there is still time; when the grass is still green and the flowers still blooming on the trees; O come![4] I love you exceedingly!

I have loved you always in spite of your wickedness and your evil doings; creation, why thrust yourselves so willingly at Satan's feet? creation, return to Me when still the Spring breeze is blowing and there is still time for your conversion;

ah Vassula, the time is almost over,[5] what is to come is so very near you! this Word which is Alive, how could men think they can bury My Word?[6] FAITH has been distorted to appear like an ugly crippled beast,[7] that is how they make It appear, all that is divine and alive today has been distorted in this way, and make you flee from It, fearing It; why is it that you want your God silent and dead?

I am alive and alive I will act; the ecclesiastical authorities will invariably deny you; I had been denied by the Pharisees because they believed they held all the power and authority; they had forgotten that they could not do anything without being given power and authority from above; and now these sons of Cains keep forgetting that they cannot do anything unless I give them the power and authority; I Am The Authority, was, and will always be for all Eternity; now, as it is, those that deny My Providential Works,[8] are blinded by their vanity which obscures them; they are those same blind guides, who repeat the Error; clean and polished from the outside but all corruption and dead men's bones from the inside!

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[1] Medjugorje is a remote village in Yugoslavia, where St. Mary appears every day to some teenagers from 1981 to this day.
[2] I'm wondering if this will be one of the promised signs at Medjugorje.
[3] Jesus suddenly cried out these words from His Heart.
[4] Jesus, our Saviour, was begging.
[5] While Jesus was saying these words I saw in an interior vision a hot, deadly, poisoned, strong wind blowing on us and nature, leaving in its passage only death. Everything it touched was left dead.
[6] Jesus, while saying these words, was amazed.
[7] I saw an ugly, deformed, small, black animal.
[8] These messages and others.

I desire that around your waists you wear a Belt offered by Me, which will represent: child-like-faith, that delights Me; yes, let this Belt be as a symbol; I desire you to be bare-footed; be like monks; I desire you to wear My Garments of Old;

Which are, Lord?

My Garments are Simple;[1]

Beloved Lord, they might think we are a Sect!

ah Vassula! how little do you understand! daughter, I will enlighten you and tell you what I mean by wearing My Garments of Old; I love you for attaining this discernment of today; never doubt of My Love; remember My Presence;

Yes Lord, thank You Lord Jesus.

(This here is one of the prayers Jesus recommends us to pray daily:

Novena of Confidence to the Sacred Heart

"O Lord, Jesus Christ
To Your Most Sacred Heart,
I confide this intention...
(Here mention your request)
Only look upon me
Then do what Your Heart inspires...
Let Your Sacred Heart decide...
I count on It... I trust in It...
I throw myself on Its Mercy...

Lord Jesus! You will not fail me,
Sacred Heart of Jesus, I trust in Thee.
Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I believe in Thy love for me.
Sacred Heart of Jesus,
Thy Kingdom Come.

O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I have asked for many favours,
but I earnestly implore this one.
Take it, place it in Thy Sacred Heart.
When the Eternal Father sees it covered with Thy Precious Blood,
He will not refuse it.
It will no longer be my prayer
but Thine, O Jesus.

O Sacred Heart of Jesus,

[1] Jesus was speaking in metaphors but I understood His Words literally.

I place my trust in Thee,
Let me never be confounded. Amen."

This is the second prayer Jesus recommends us to pray daily:

Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel
"St. Michael the Archangel,
defend us in the day of battle,
be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil.
May God rebuke him,
we humbly pray,
and do thou,
O Prince of the Heavenly Host,
by the Power of God,
cast into hell Satan
and all the other evil spirits,
who prowl through the world
seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

And this is the third prayer Jesus recommends us to pray, also daily:

The Memorare of St. Bernard

"Remember,
O Most Gracious Virgin Mary
that never was it known
that anyone who
fled to Thy protection,
implored Thy help
and sought Thy intercession,
was left unaided.

Inspired with this confidence,
I fly unto Thee,
O Virgin of virgins, my Mother!
to Thee I come, before Thee I stand,
sinful and sorrowful.

O Mother of the Word Incarnate!
despise not my petitions,
But in Thy Mercy,
hear and answer me. Amen.")

May 7, 1988

(St. Mary.)

Vassula! I will always console you when the wolves' fiery words wound your soul; satisfy My Son's thirst; quench His insatiable thirst for Love; let us pray to the Father:

"Father of Mercy,
in adoration I am at Your Feet,
in You I Hope and Believe,
I love you boundlessly;
amen"

(I repeated.)

Thank You, St. Mary; allow me to lean on You.

beloved, My Son and I never leave you;
hear My Son:

I, Jesus, love you soul;

I love You, Lord! Lord! What will we do?
(I meant what are the further instructions now.)

all will be done by Me; I am the One and only Holy Pure Ecclesia; pray for this Unity; pray for those souls who reject you;

I love you; I am with you all the time;[1] come to Me when your heart is afflicted by the ravenous wolves; hear Me; the evangelical priest is scourging Me savagely and repeatedly on My back; I wish to ask (...) is he is willing to repair the priest's errors by performing an act of immolation; pray for this erred sheep; pray for him; amend, My beloved, by fasting on bread and water every Friday; are you willing to alleviate your Saviour's sufferings? I love you, beloved soul; hear Me, Vassula:

My Kingdom is among you;

Peter-of-My-Heart, Peter-of-My-Lambs; this is the Holy Name I have given him: 'Peter-of-My-Lambs', but the Cains have dethroned him, stealing from him the Crown I had honoured him with; I, the Lord, love him, for this one is the well-beloved of My Soul; this stolen Crown I will return to him;

I will overthrow the false kingdoms which sallowed My Body, floating kingdoms, kingdoms without roots; I will reverse these false kingdoms and raise up in My Light like a Torch, My Real Kingdom, and to Peter, I will give entirely back his Seat, enthroning him; and I will place into his hand an iron sceptre in which I will give him the power to reign as shepherd; I will amass My scattered lambs,[2] and when I have done this, I will encircle this Fold with My Arms and no one! no one! not even the evil

[1] Jesus' voice was very soft and intimate here...
[2] I had a vision ofAngels trying to push together the lambs into the fold.

one will be able to steal one single lamb out of this Fold; My Cape, I will spread over them and shelter them in My warmth, protecting them; to Peter I shall give back what I had given him when I was on earth and in flesh; no man will transgress the bounds of My Will, for all that is now, is your doing, not Mine; I abhor anarchy and rebellion against Me;

Vassula! betrothed! brothers! every step you take, I the Lord bless; I, the Lord, whom you seek will suddenly come into My Temple; I am at your door knocking, will you let Me in? with Me, I carry My Salvation Plan; My Scroll has been written and is ready for consumption; it should be mentioned that I relayed My Salvation Plan of Peace and Love to honour Peter's Seat as it should have been honoured; I come to give him back his shepherd's Crown; approach Peter ... approach Peter ... approach your Lord;

Thank You, Lord.

weary not of writing; we, us?

Yes, Lord; we, us.

May 10, 1988

My Lord?

I am; lean on Me entirely; I am your Peace;

come, do not succumb into temptation; learn from Me, remembering My ways; pray, pray, pray; let every word uttered from your lips be a prayer which reaches heaven rising up like incense; be in constant bonds with Me; lift your mind to Me; think of Me only; all that you have and which is good comes from Me; I revived you; write it;

(Jesus, sitting near me, placed His Hand on my shoulder.)
I have formed you, I will encircle you all with My Arms; flower, speak to Me, you have lessened your conversations with Me; I am giving you everything; I share My Works with you, so do the same to Me, your Holy Companion, your Spouse; I want to share with you your daily activities!

My Vassula, when your lips open to utter any word let them utter only holy words, let them utter prayers; be in constant prayer;

Lord, how is this possible, Lord?

I will tell you; let your attitude, your thoughts, your wishes, your meditations, your reflections, your services, your needs, everything! let them be a prayer: My Image; every scope given to you should enliven within you a holiness, this holiness which was given to you by Me but souls have forgotten how to use it; I have given to each soul this gift; I will enliven this grace which now lies dormant within you all; I love holiness;

Would You, Lord, with Your grace, make me then holy?

My beloved, I will, for this is My desire for every soul; I, the Lord, have chosen for you this road; you will adore Me, your God, in silence;[1] I and you, secluded, living for Me; enjoy My creation, love Me, see Me in My creation; love My creation; Vassula;

(Jesus looked at me. Stopping for a while, He joined His Hands together, His Elbows on His Knees, His Hands hanging. His Holy Face is looking at me. His Hair is long and loose, very light chestnut-blonde with red reflections.)

Vassula?
Yes, Lord.

give Me your heart and I will place it in the depths of My Sacred Heart; enter into My Sacred Heart ... enter here;

(Jesus pointed to His Heart with His Index finger.)

O come! I have been calling you ever since you were born! I have reserved a place for you, Vassula! Vassula!

Lord! I have given You my heart already, my life, all is Yours!

ah Vassula, try and perceive My Will; listen to My Heartbeats; every beat is a call for you; why do you resist Me?

Lord?

I am;

Lord, may I tell You something in Your Ear?

I am listening;

(Here I said something to Jesus.)

enter My Sacred Heart and rest in there,

(I asked something else here to Jesus.)

yes, let it be so; I love you;

I love You, Lord.

(Later on:)

[1] God has given me the grace of meditation. With this I need to be alone...

(I always feel so sad that certain people reject St. Mary as 'Mother of God'. I felt terribly sad and wept over Her. I wanted to console Her. Then Satan attacked me.)

Vassula reserve your tears I hate all those martyrs putain _____

Go! Satan go! go behind me, Satan!
...Lord Jesus?

I am; I will show to you now and then how the devil despises you and My Holy Ways, those ways I am teaching you; if you shed tears of love for My Mother it infuriates the devil;
blessed are those who live in My House and are able to recognise your Holy Mother as "Mother of God" and "Queen of Heaven";
come, beloved, I will bless you;[1] I bless you, My Vassula;
I bless You, Jesus.

(I touched His Holy Head.)

Thank You for teaching me.

come, remember![2] let us share! we, us!

Yes, Lord; we, us.

May 12, 1988

Lord?
I am; never doubt, Vassula; everything comes from Me; write:

(Jesus means my feeling of 'vibration' in His Presence. Jesus gave me images of His Crucifixion again, of how every drop of blood He had shed on earth was for us. He showed me His Face of agony on the Cross, bruised, black and blue, covered with sweat and blood, His Hair stuck together with Blood and His Eyes filled with His Blood from His pierced Forehead. All of this for me, for us.)

Altar! keep your flame ablaze for the consummation of My Church!
come, together; feel My Presence;

May 16, 1988

Jesus?

I am; come, keep My teachings in your mind; I am your Divine Teacher dictating to you; Vassula, in less than two years I have taught you many of

[1] Jesus stood up, placed His Hand on my head and blessed me.
[2] With His Finger like a teacher, He said: "remember".

My Divine Works, ever so mysterious to men and for their ability to fathom them; you see, My child, these Divine Works are beyond human understanding; many souls do not respond to My Works for these souls seldom want to change;

Lord? What do You mean by 'change'?

these souls are attached to the world, to what is material; even though they call themselves spiritual,[1] they are not since they cling on what they see with their physical eyes and touch with their body; they are stubborn, living aridly; their heart will not open to let My Divinity pour into them;[2] yes, there are many factors that obstruct them from dwelling in My Light; I have said and will repeat again and again these very important words: "anyone who does not welcome the Kingdom of God like a little child, will never enter it"; be innocent, believe in a child-like-faith, then My Divine Light will encompass you and you, like a flower, will face the sun and open, allowing My Light to pour in you; understand, My beloved children, that I am with you always;[3] I love you inexhaustibly;

Jesus, will You remain teaching us?
all that I have to say will be written; I am always near you, loving you, teaching you; let those that have ears, listen: it is I, Jesus, your Lord, manifesting Myself through this instrument; I have never abandoned you;

(Jesus looked at me.)

Vassula, I will teach you to progress;

(Later on:)

Jesus?

I am; pray for all those souls who have not yet understood the Holy Bible and who misinterpret so many parts of It; cutting out entire parts which could enlighten you, eradicating rich factors that could illumine you; listen and try to understand:

"there once was a sower who prepared an enormous field; he chose the finest grain to sow and produce the best wheat! now, when the harvest was ready to be reaped, and what a rich harvest it was, his enemy sent out a bunch of crows to fly over his field; this field, toiled and prepared with so much love and sacrifice, a ready and rich harvest able to feed the entire country, leaving no one hungry; but, these crows which were sent by his enemy, started to pick up here and there from the harvest, devouring and

[1] 1 Co. 1:14: "An unspiritual person is one who does not accept anything of the Spirit of God: he sees it all as nonsense…" (Anybody who denies God's supernatural works of Mercy cannot be spiritual.)
[2] The sacerdotal souls, like the Bishops of Garabandal and Medjugorje, who declared war on our Holy Mother's apparitions.
[3] We should not be surprised at supernatural approaches. They are not fairy tales.

ravaging as much as possible; if it was not for the sower seeing all this and sending out his servants to chase away those crows they would have devastated the entire harvest;"

Lord, will You now explain, please?

come, the sower is I, the Lord, the harvest is My Word,[1] the enemy is Satan; the crows are those souls influenced by Satan, through many years, now and again to eat up the important elements from My Words; but, I, Jesus Christ, the Lord, will manifest Myself time and again to bring back to you those missing elements; I will embellish and repair My Church;

I love you, creation; My entire Church will be renewed; these elements given back to you will embellish It and will perfect It, but first I will crown Peter, Peter-of-My-Lambs; I have given him this name which he will keep;

I will enter My Temple just as I had done whilst on earth and with My Belt-of-Integrity strike all those impostors; I will enter with force and overthrow all the money-worshippers;

I will enter Jerusalem so that the New Jerusalem can begin to see the Light; I will sweep away those blocks and open the Way; this, My Vassula, will be known as the Great Tribulation of My Church;

I will then place into Peter's hand an iron sceptre with which he will guard My sheep; as for those who do not know and still ask themselves "why is it that we have to have a guide?" I tell you this: have you ever seen or known of any flock of sheep without a shepherd?

I am your Heavenly Shepherd and I have chosen Peter to keep My lambs until My Return; I have given him the responsibility, so why all these disputes, why all these futile arguments?

and for all those who still do not know My Words, I tell you to read them in the Scriptures, they are to be found in the testimony of John, My disciple;[2] I will then unite My Church and encircle you with My Arms into one fold; for today as it is you are all scattered developing too many communities, split sections; My Body you have torn apart and <u>this CANNOT BE</u>![3] I will unite you all;

(Jesus here means to unite the Roman Catholics, Orthodox and Protestants, but also other churches apart from these, even sects. The Lord will call us under Peter, or, Peter will come to us. (A unity in the heart.))

then I and Peter will work together; I will show him My hidden elements, I will show him many of My Mysteries to enable him to teach them to My children and under this teaching you will <u>see a new heaven and a new earth</u>; I, the Lord, will renew the walls of My Sanctuary;

ah Vassula! there is so much to be repaired! allow Me to use you;

Yes Lord, please give me the necessary strength. Amen

[1] The Holy Bible.
[2] Jn. 21:15-17.
[3] Jesus was definite here.

let My Finger be on your heart to keep My Altar ablaze; I, God, love you in spite of your absolute nothingness; I will give you the strength you need to be able to accomplish your mission, this mission I have sent you for; do not get discouraged, be patient; soon you willreturn home to Me, to Us;[1] receive Our Peace; pray for the renewal which My Church will undergo; I, the Lord, love you all; we, us!

Yes, Lord, forever.

come;

May 19, 1988

Lord, the reason maybe that the ecclesiastical authorities do not respond could be that since Your Message of Peace and Love is a reminder for repentance as the ones of Lourdes and Fatima, maybe they do not feel obliged to go into this one as well. They are burdened with work anyway. Although it is not just a reminder. It is also for uniting, Russia's conversion and Peter's Seat.

Vassula, I Am the Word, the Everlasting Word, My Word is Eternal Life; if I decide to remind My creation of My Love, even daily through various instruments and to call you for repentance, it is not up to any creature who is but dust and ashes to discard any of My spoken words; I, the Lord, know of your needs and I tell you, My Mercy is Great upon you![2]

come, feel My Presence;

Yes Lord.

we, us;

May 24, 1988

Lord!

I Am;

come to Me all you who thirst, come! come and drink! I will fill you with everlasting water from My Well that never runs dry;[3]

Vassula, do not neglect Me! I am the All-Faithful; be by My side; we, us?

we, us?

[1] St. Mary was also with Jesus, reminding me of the vision I had when I was only 10 years old.
[2] Our Lord really emphasised this sentence ever so much!
[3] Jesus looked at me after having paused.

Yes, Lord. Yes, St. Mary. Thank You, Lord. May Your Name be blessed. Praised be the Lord!

May 25, 1988

*(This morning I was very busy. It was somewhat difficult to discern the Lord and talk together. Later on I sat to have my lunch at the veranda. While I was eating I suddenly saw interiorly with the eyes of my soul, the Lord, sitting at table with me, watching me eat. He said, "*Is this good?*" I said: "Yes, Lord it is, thank You, Lord." There was a slight pause, then He asked me: "*Do you want Me to bless your food?*" I replied: "Yes, Lord, do." So Jesus blessed my food. He stayed with me until I finished. Then I thanked Him for the food. This was to show me that I could ask Him to bless my food before I eat.)*

beloved, endeavour to ask for My blessings; I will bless your food;

Yes, Lord, thank You for teaching me.

Vassula, I love you; I will be your Heavenly Teacher till the end;

Thank You Jesus. Lord, I invoked St. Francis and prayed to him. Does he hear me when I pray to him?

nothing goes by unheard; everything is heard in Heaven; he has heard you; Saint Francis is by your side;
come, we, us?
Yes, my God. Praised be the Lord.

May 31, 1988

Jesus?

I am; the Holy Rosary was well said;

Thank You, Lord and Holy Mother, for teaching me.

(I prayed the usual three prayers, and the whole Holy Rosary, completing it this time.)
devote your time these days upon the Holy Rosary;

Yes Lord. – Lord? I've been reading Gabrielle's 'homebringing mission' but it does not mention St. Mary or the Holy Rosary;

Vassula, let it be known that this is what I, the Lord, call a misleading torch; pray for these sects; I, the Lord, will not allow to have My Body separated from My Head; these, daughter, are the floating kingdoms without roots I have been telling you about; I have now given you the proof of one; needless to tell you how My Sacred Heart feels; Vassula,

meditate upon My Sacred Heart, this Heart that never fails you; I will be your Holy Teacher till the end; do not leave My Hand; we, us?

Yes, Lord.

we, us?

Yes, St. Mary. Glory be to God.

June 1, 1988

(While talking again to a Greek young lady about our Father in Heaven, again the word 'Abba' came in my mouth; in Greek: 'O babas'.)
Vassula, call Me, Baba; with love I receive this word, this form of call; I am your Celestial Father;
we, us?

Yes, Lord, forever.

June 2, 1988

(Fête Dieu)

(I prayed now the third day, the whole Rosary, and of course the three prayers the Lord wishes us to pray.)

Lord?

I am; My Vassula, by persevering,[1] the devil weakens; evil diminishes; learn the Holy Rosary, embellish My Church;

(The Lord means that the Orthodox and Protestants and other Churches who do not pray the Holy Rosary should learn it, thus enriching the Holy Church and banishing the devil, crushing him; heresy will diminish as well as apostasy in the Church which has infiltrated because of the unfaithfulness and disobedience.)

yes, Vassula, love will increase and evil will decrease; and for those who argue, saying that this was not said by Me,[2] I will show you how meaningless their arguments are; their zeal is misguided and they do not seem to see My Righteousness; they are declaring only their own ideas; they would be ready to disown Me;[3] surprised by the poor instrument I chose to manifest Myself, they will deny you as coming from Me; they

[1] Trying hard to please St. Mary and Jesus by praying the Holy Rosary, obeying Their will.
[2] To learn the Rosary.
[3] Declaring that these writings are not from God, because many things written by God in here do not suit them.

have forgotten what Scripture says; Scripture says:[1] "I have been found by those who did not seek Me and have revealed Myself to those who did not consult Me"; so I, the Lord, tell you: open your hearts, not your mind!

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, you have heard Me whisper in your ear,[2] I want to show you in Timothy I and II everything that has been predicted for the last days of your era; My creation has degenerated and has fallen lower than the Sodomites; Darkness came upon them as a deadly veil, sent by Satan; Satan has sent many false teachers, false prophets who appear today as philosophers, teaching dogmas which do not come from Me your Lord, and My children, blinded by their ignorance, fall into these traps set up by Satan; I wish that these parts of Timothy be read in public as a warning: 1 Timothy 4:1-16, and 6:20-21 and 2 Timothy 2:14-26; these prophecies were especially pronounced for your times; then in 2 Timothy 3:1-17 in this passage it foretells the state of your era, to be found now; for these are the last days before the end of Times;

solemnly, I request from you all to redouble your prayers for a 'come back'; My Sacred Heart is open for any soul who will repent and who wills to return to Me;

flower, seek always the Spirit of Truth and Discernment before you write with Me; Love loves you and will guide you; come, rest in My Sacred Heart; I will never forsake you; we, us?

Yes, Lord. Yes, Holy Mother.

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 3, 1988

My Lord?

I am;

Vassula, never get discouraged; remember My Love I have upon you, dearest soul; I love you with your weakness; you are frail; allow My Spirit to guide you; annihilate in Me, in My Strength; dissolve in Me and let Me do everything so that they see that all this work is done by Me; you are nothing, stay nothing and leave space for My Spirit to grow in you; yes, let Me breathe in your nothingness; let Me delight in you; allow Me to use you in this way to redeem you all and to unite you;

Yes, Lord.

flower? in these days I am teaching you to discern the true revelations and visions from the false revelations, false doctrines and false visions; everything that is false comes from Satan; he sows seeds of confusion to

[1] Is. 65:1.

[2] Two nights ago Jesus whispered into my ear that I should read in the Holy Bible, 1 and 2 Timothy.

blemish the Truth, like in Pescara;[1] he sows darnel among the wheat, confusing you all; furious with the apparitions of Medjugorje, he tries to confuse you all, trying to label these Divine Works as not from Me;

daughter, when you read a revelation which openly expresses a disunion to My Church, denying Peter, denying your Holy Mother, know that they do not come from Me, the Lord, your God, they come from My adversary who appears and takes My Image to accomplish his designs which are to separate you as much as possible; know that I, the Lord, do not want My lambs dispersed; I want you united under Peter, all in one flock; I desire you all assembled together; I repeat again that I, Jesus Christ, the Lord, your Saviour, selected Peter to feed and guard My lambs and sheep until My return; this Peter who today is John Paul II; listen to what the Spirit says to the churches;

Vassula, Satan knows that his days are numbered and because of this, the red dragon tries to pull down with him as many souls as he can; he has introduced into many minds, these minds that should have been filled with spirituality and holiness, all sorts of diversions diverging you from the Truth and from all that is holy; look around you, My beloved, and you will understand; all these diversions were introduced to you, children, as in the times of Sodom and Gomorrah, so that they fill your spirit, leaving no space for what is holy; leaving no space for Me, your Creator and God;

yes, My Vassula, I feel rejected;[2] I feel forgotten and unloved; I, who died on the Cross out of love for you; I, who am the Spirit of Love, see how they treat Me? do I deserve this?

My God, I feel torn within me. Lord, why is it like that? Lord, oh Lord, make a miracle please. I should not ask for miracles but I love You and I do not want You hurt any more Lord.

Vassula, pray, pray, pray for this conversion; Satan is intensifying his works on My creation to drag you down to the Pit with him; O creation! how weak you are, how terribly weak you are! any revelation denying the Holy Eucharist, calling It 'ritual',[3] or denying the Immaculate Heart of your Holy Mother, does not come from Me; I, the Lord, love you boundlessly and wish to warn you once more from these false prophets;

Thank You, Lord.
love Me;

I adore You, Lord;

we, us?

Yes, Lord.

[1] False apparitions with false predictions that have not come true.
[2] The Lord was very…sad. I can't find the right word – 'sad' is not enough.
[3] Many call it symbolic, and do not believe in the Real Presence of Jesus in the Holy Eucharist.

June 4, 1988

Lord?

I am; I shall never fail you; I will instruct you further on the Confusion in My Church; endeavour to hear Me, and please Me by praying the Holy Rosary; feel the Mysteries, see them through your Holy Mother's Eyes; these Mysteries that your era tries to rationalise; daughter, they still have not understood that I want them as children, innocent, with a child-like-faith;

My Church, I imbued in Richness and Glory, to feed many souls, entire nations; rich in its Mysteries, these Mysteries which many of you do not accept as Mysteries; My people today lack humility, simplicity, they lack pureness of Faith, your era today is trying to rationalise everything, even My Mysteries!![1] How can they believe they can unveil Me, their God? they try to describe My Mysteries rationally;

these, daughter, are those 'crows' I have been telling you in the parable I have given you about the Sower and the Crows;[2] these crows, having lost their faith, endeavour to set up their own theories to meet with their own human intelligence, trying to please the media; but, in truth, it is because of their own loss of faith in Me; My Mysteries should remain unalterable leaving them in their purity; these 'crows' have propounded ERRORS into My Church, corrupting the Truth, and My Word, this rich harvest of My parable; My Word and My Mysteries should remain irrevocable;

My Church today lies in obscurity and confusion; this is the heresy that penetrated into My Sanctuary, inducing errors upon many of My priests; the Spirit is calling and telling to all churches: refute falsehood, correct error, call to obedience, but do all with patience and with intention of teaching,[3] the time has come; far from being content with sound teaching,[4] people are avid for the latest novelty and collect themselves a whole series of teachers according to their own tastes, and instead of listening to the Truth, they turn to myths;[5] tell Me, Vassula, can the Gospel be taken apart and separated?

No, Lord, it is impossible.

take this as an example for My Body too; My Body too cannot be separated; yet, they have separated It ... rebellion penetrated into the very heart of My Church, first an interior rebellion sank into some of My priest's souls, bishops and cardinals, infused by Satan, obscuring them; shadowed under Satan's wings, they fell into his traps; this rebellion is now among them, lacerating My Sacred Heart;

[1] God seemed amazed! (by our stupidity).
[2] See May 16, 1988.
[3] 2 Tm. 4: 2-3.
[4] Jesus asked me to open the Holy Bible and write this passage.
[5] 2 Tm. 4: 3-5.

in the beginning these sacerdotals, having absorbed the Rebellion Seed from Satan, brooded over this seed, brewing evil designs, scheming; they brewed Opposition, contradicting the successor of Peter, this Peter-of-My-lambs selected by Me; this Rebellion Seed now fully grown gave them the force to openly declare their rebellion, to split again, throwing venomous arrows on My Church .... they betrayed[1] Me ... they betrayed this Heart-full-of-Love, just like Juda in Gethsemane ... they are dragging Me to be scourged ... they are scourging Me, O Vassula, how I suffer ...

O Lord, no!

(I could see Our Lord, in an interior vision, being scourged, tied to a column, and with every scourge that tore His Body, He shook, panting and breathless. His Body was one big wound.)
Oh Lord when will they ever stop?

they are not stopping, they are savagely scourging Me, drunk with Vanity and Disobedience, they are obeying and are loyal only to My foe! they are ruining My Foundation, they are dispersing My sheep, they are treading on Peter's feet pushing him aside, they are trying to silence him...

Cain never understood My Abel; oh Abel ... I will not forsake you; your God is near you; your God is coming with a legion of angels to defend you and tread on My foe who is your foe; I am preparing My angels, and Cain will not strike you; he will have to raise his hand against Me, his God; I, the Lord, will surprise him;

My Church will be united by My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of your Holy Mother; as both Our Hearts are united so will My Church be united; My Church will be One;

June 7, 1988

Lord?

I am; I am very near you child, listen to My Heartbeats ... I will draw My angels all inside My Heart so that they see and feel My Wounds; they will feel their God's Wounds and when they do their voice will rise so loud that My enemy will tremble and the very foundations of earth will shake; when they will see in what state My lacerated Heart is they will feel in their own heart a flame of love for Me, their God; these angels, trained by your Holy Mother, prepared with love is this legion your Holy Mother prepared to defend Our Church; these angels are to repay evil with love;

come, Vassula of My Sacred Heart, I, the Lord, love you; face Me; remember, I come now with My Heart in My Hand, offering It to all mankind;[2] how I love you all!

[1] When Jesus said "betrayed Me", He said it very hurt.
[2] I understood from this statement coming from Jesus, that He likes to share His Divine Works with many of us, sharing with many, asking people to join in this Divine Plan.

(I saw an interior vision of a Sun with Our Lady inside it, a heart and a Cross.)

Vassula, do not neglect to pray the Holy Rosary;

(No, Jesus, I will not.)

come, us? we?
Yes, Lord, us, we. Praised be the Lord!

June 8, 1988

Jesus?

I am; I will make you understand what I meant with the expression I had given you a few days ago in one of My Messages; when I said that you should wear My Garments of Old when you meet Peter,[1] that was to tell you that My Gospel is not to change, but that It should be preached as I preached; I added that My Garments are Simple; by this I mean that you should approach and understand the Gospel as a child, with a child-like faith;

today, Vassula, many priests do not believe anymore in My Mysteries so they do not preach the Gospels as they should be preached; they are interested to please your era and meet with your culture; these priests wear 'new garments' different from Mine; they should know how much this grieves Me; My Gospel should be preached without errors and My Mysteries are to remain Mysteries;

Thank You, Lord. Glory be to God; amen.

June 9, 1988

Vassula, I, the Lord, love you in spite of your misery; you are poor in spirit, but I have said: "blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven;" ah Vassula, that is precisely what I and your Holy Mother are doing; Our Hearts have selected wretched souls, poor in spirit and the least of My creation to reveal My Providential Works so as to baffle the ones who call themselves wise; My Spirit will always choose those you call 'nothing' and 'contemptible', to shame the wise;

Vassula, persevere,[2] I will always help you; come, we, us?

Yes, Lord; we, us.

we, us?

[1] Prophecy accomplished in November 2004.
[2] Try my best to pray the Holy Rosary.

Yes, St. Mary; we, us.

June 10, 1988

(Holy Mother is speaking.)

by the Holy Rosary I will prevail; daughter, this step is the beginning for many other events to come; realise, Vassula, that at Fatima I appeared as the Lady of the Rosary;[1] Vassula, I love you boundlessly, are you willing to pray the Holy Rosary daily?

Yes, I mean to obey You and Jesus.

obedience, My children, know how much evil is conquered by obedience;

ecclesia will revive; Jesus and I have always worked together because Our Hearts are united; Jesus' Sacred Heart has prepared His Message of Peace and Love through you, choosing the weakest, least and most wretched child of all humanity, but in spite of what you are, Jesus loves you boundlessly; He chose you to show the world His boundless Mercy; He chose you to manifest His Love through you;

come back, creation, come back to Us! the time is almost over now! hear Our call; children there is not much time left; O beloved! hear Our Voice, hear Our plea, hear these Hearts who weep incessantly for you; return to Us!

June 20, 1988

flower, read from My Book these words, writing them down; write, My Vassula: "I the Lord wish to develop My reflections further, will you allow Me your God to use you?"

Yes, Lord, but never forget my incapacity, please.

I do not; listen to Me then and blossom; give off a sweet smell like incense; spread your fragrance abroad; bless Me, your Lord, for all My Works; declare the greatness of My Name; proclaim how wonderful My Providential Works can be; all that I order is promptly carried out; teach them not to judge and say: "what is this? why is that?" all will be studied in due time;[2] let them learn and say: "all the works of our Lord are good"; I will supply every need in due time; they must not say, "this is worse than that", for everything will prove its value in its time;

[1] Since the Lord asked me to learn the Holy Rosary, I phoned an old neighbour of mine whom I knew to be Catholic and asked her if she had time to teach me properly the Rosary. Surprised, because I am Greek Orthodox, she came anyway.

[2] The study of these messages was done by the C.D.F. in the Vatican during 2002-2004, with positive results.

so now I tell you to rejoice, and bless Me, your God; I love all of you! be one with Me; feel Me, discern Me and follow Me;

Yes, Lord.

June 21, 1988

Lord?

I am; pray for the renewal of My Church; pray for those souls who oppose Peter, pray for those who are trying to silence Peter; the days now are numbered and My Soul is submerged in sorrow; My Sacred Heart is imbued with bitterness, My Soul is yearning for them to realise their Error;

those that oppose Peter are opposing My Church, they are opposing My Law, they are opposing Me, their Lord and God; they are condemning Peter-of-My-lambs, thus condemning My Law; blinded by Vanity himself they do not see clear anymore that by condemning Peter they are not following the Law but instead become judges of My Law! O listen to what the Spirit says to the Church! return; come back, beloved one;[1] it is I, the Lord, who have selected Peter, Peter who today bears the name, John Paul II; I am telling you, beloved one, My Sacred Heart has chosen him; come back, reconcile for My sake, beloved; I, the Lord, will forgive your sins and will purify you;

RETURN! return all of you to Peter for it is I, your God, who has chosen him; it is I who have given him a disciple's tongue, and through Me he is able to reply to the weary; oh, creation! is there no more wisdom left in you? creation! you are failing to appreciate My Fathomless Love I have for you, and yet, I answer to everyone who invokes Me; I am with you when you are in trouble, I am your Refuge;

today I, the Lord, will add one more commandment; write: "bend! bend to be able to reconcile and unite, humble yourselves to unite;" child!

Yes, Lord?

I give you My Peace; be obedient, allowing Me to use you as I wish; trust Me, you are in your Father's Hands;

Lord,
I am but following You,
and my soul is in peace
as a child with his mother,
trusting You fully and as a child,
I want to obey You.

remember My Presence, I am with you; we, us?

[1] Bishop Lefèbvre.

we, us?

Yes, Lord. Yes, St. Mary.

June 29, 1988

Lord?

I am; flower, this love I have for all humanity was never understood properly; I suffer! I am suffering profoundly; dearest soul, rest Me, rest Me by loving Me,

O Lord,
if I could alleviate your sufferings
by sharing your sufferings
allow me to do it;
use me, use every molecule of mine,
teach me to love you infinitely.

I love you, My Vassula of My Sacred Heart; we are sharing everything; Vassula realise that you are sharing My Cross, you are sharing My Passion, O Vassula! My Blood is gushing out of My Body in rivers, I am being recrucified by My own, by the apostasy in the very sanctuary of My Church, by cardinals, by bishops, by priests, My closest friends are betraying Me; I have been abandoned by many; I have been scourged by many; I have been pierced by My most intimate friends; I am suffering and I am going through a second Passion;

My Lord,

love Me, love Me, let Me be able to pronounce the same words your guardian angel told you; his words were: "no man ever loved his angel as much as you have;" little one, let Me be able to tell you one day: "no man ever loved Me in your era as much as you have;"

July 3, 1988

(Rhodes)

My Lord?
peace be with you child; My Ecclesia will revive, but before this renewal She will suffer even more;[1] She is in the beginning of Her Tribulations;
here, take a look at My Cup of Justice;

(I looked at a beautiful gold Cup decorated with precious stones; it was full to the brim, if one would move it, it would surely spill.)

[1] Than what she's suffering now.

see how full it is? it is very near to spill over, beware! for once My Justice will spill over, it will only pour out on you, creation, revealing the anathema prophesied long ago; you will be plunged into darkness; I will come to you like a thief, unexpected;

I have been giving you warnings, I have been giving you signs to stay alert but you are rejecting them, you are unwilling to acknowledge the End of Times, no matter how much I try to warn you, your disbelief in Me is total; My Warning will be like a purge to convert you and this will be done out of great pity; alas for you, creation! alas for you disbelievers who will intensify your disbelief and turn even more against Me; your spirit enveloped by obscurity will be pulled as in a current by Obscurity himself;[1]

creation! how I pity you, how I suffer to see you lost forever; My children in whom I breathed, raising you to life, consecrating you before you were born, return to Me! My Heart lacerates to see how many will be drawn in this current into total obscurity and eternal damnation!

creation, although your sins are scarlet red I am all so willing to forgive you; come, come to Me, return to Me, your Father; I will welcome you and treat you a thousand times more lovingly than the father of the prodigal son; return to Me before My Cup brims over; return before My Justice blows on you, arousing limitless blisters upon you, scorching you and every other living thing around you; you would want to breathe but you will only inhale a scorching wind burning you inwardly and leaving you as a living torch!

creation, understand how imminent this Hour has become, for today you see the trees still blooming, but tomorrow there will be none left; you will be covered by Satan's smoke, a deadly veil; O do understand that these disasters and calamities are drawn upon you by your evil doings; by your apostasy, and by rebelling against Me; repent now that there is still time, convert now! I am ready to forgive you;

Vassula, allow Me to use you;

Yes, Lord, let everything be according to Your Will.

please Me, obey Me your Lord; I will never abandon you; My Sacred Heart gives you My Peace;

July 11, 1988

(Rhodes)

(I have problems to be alone and write. Too many people around.)

O daughter, I, the Lord, love you; come, offer Me whatever you have, even your wickedness and I will transform it into good; I, the Lord, am Divine

[1] While saying this, God was in pain and was suffering.

and anything offered to Me can be transformed by My Divinity; I purify every single deed; I can transform through My Purity everything; Vassula, retreat more often, come to Me even if it is for just a short while;

(Later:) (I was asking Jesus what would be the first steps for the Roman Catholics and Orthodox to do to start uniting.)

I give you My Peace;

I offer you my will.

be still, and listen; offer Me your will and let My Sacred Heart leap with joy; delight this fervent Heart; offer Me your will, you are offering it to your Father who created you; come, I will answer you; your brothers[1] will have to understand and believe that it is I, the Lord, who wishes to unite you; your brothers would have to believe that I am using you as My tablet to write down My desires; they will all have to be willing to come down from those high seats they have procreated for themselves;

My Church of old was pure, humble, and filled with love; My Church of today has been transformed to look like a legion of thrones; they will all have to descend from those high seats and follow the new commandment I have given them; I love My children and they have been driven away by those Cains; they have made a wilderness out of My House where thorns and briars only grow now; Vassula, the time is close at hand; My return is soon; Love will come back as Love; Love loves you;

seek not why I have chosen you to write down My Messages; understand only that I am glorified all the more for having chosen a nothing for this Message of Peace and Love; for the least you are, the greater I am; the lower you are the more inclined I am to bend over you and reach you; be absolutely nothing allowing thus My Spirit to breathe in you; efface yourself entirely so that I can only be seen; gratify Me, soul, by surrendering often, offering Me your will; you are surrendering to Love;

we? us?

Yes! Forever.

July 14, 1988

(While I was in Rhodos Jesus blessed many crucifixes and medallions, kissing them.)

peace be with you child; gratify Me and smile at Me when you see Me; ah Vassula they have kept Me only at their entrance ... forgetting Me, going back to their minor duties, see?

wake up! at your doors I Am! I am as a beggar; behold your Sovereign begging you as a beggar; I beg you for love; be good! be perfect! love one

[1] Roman Catholics and Orthodox.

another; repent often; pray often and not only for your interests; come to Me out of love!

I, the Lord, love you, a love you will never understand, not until you are in heaven; embrace Me, as I, the Lord, embrace you; sin no more...I know your weaknesses, your infirmities; I know your soul; come, come to Me and give Me everything and I will embellish you;

Vassula, tell them that they will know Me better if they open their heart completely and let Me in; I will be among them, listening;

Is that, Lord, when we all meet?

yes; we, us?

Yes, Lord.[1]

Vassula, My child;

Yes, St. Mary?

rejoice Me and come up to Me[2] with My other children; come and I will bless all of you; I love you;
I bless you.

(Jesus then said:)

remind them how I, the Lord, still call them; I want them to come and approach Me; why withdraw from Love? I am always in My Tabernacle, waiting patiently to see if one of them comes to visit Me; alas! I am still waiting ...

beware of Satan who always arranges all sorts of excuses to let you believe they are reasonable and valid; he embellishes them to appear ever so reasonable, stopping you from coming to Me;

I love all of you; make them understand that I do not love you more than them; this, some of them should understand fully; if they read My Message of Peace and Love they would understand; I, the Lord, love you all in the same way; I am repeating this for those who have not yet understood; so come to Me, visit Me; come and drink from Me and you will thirst for more; come and eat Me and you will desire Me more; open your hearts and receive Me; do not let Me stand at your door! welcome Me in your heart, I know your needs; I know your weaknesses; your soul needs Me and only through Me you will enter Paradise; why do you allow your soul to be caught in those nets laid out by My foe?

return to Me, face Me, instruct yourselves by reading My Holy Word; your time spent by reading Me will not be in vain; surely you can give your Saviour an hour of your day?

[1] Jesus was not very happy with the Rhodians.
[2] Tsambika Chapel lies on the tip of a steep hill overlooking the Mediterranean Sea. It is famous for its miraculous icon of our Lady. Well known particularly for couples who have difficulties having babies.

love one another; be peaceful with each other; forgive, as I forgive your sins; repay evil with love; be good! be perfect! come, Love loves you and Love will never leave you; Love will help you, and will guide you till the end;

July 17, 1988

(Sunday - Feast of Marina)

Vassula, My Immaculate Heart rejoices every time I meet My children up in My little House of Tsambika; I, your Holy Mother, love all of you; come, we, us?

Yes, St. Mary; we, us.

(The Rhodians gave me crucifixes and medallions for Jesus to kiss)

Lord?

I am;

Do You want to kiss those objects, blessing them?

raise them to My lips, they will all be blessed;

(I raised everything to Jesus' lips.)

July 25, 1988

(Back in Switzerland)

Jesus?

I am; teach My children to say the prayers I have given you;

The three prayers, Lord?

precisely; beloved, devote yourself entirely to Me; seek My interests and glorify Me;

With Your help, Lord.

depend on Me, I will guide you till the end and everything will be accomplished in due time; My Works can be compared to a vine tree; they will flourish and produce their fruit at the right season, just like the vine tree will produce its fruit at its season; bear the hardships that surround you for My sake and rely on Me, your God; do not lose confidence; your

era is a wilderness, do not let this aridity affect you, My child; you must trust Me, have I not risen you from the dead?

I am the Light and the Life in Itself; allow Me to test you now and then; allow Me to lead you in blind faith; allow Me to test your love for Me; allow Me to stretch this love you have for Me; be My child of Light, living under My Light; I am the Light of this world who will embellish you; remain faithful to Me;

My Day is drawing near and I shall come to you like a thief, unexpectedly, without warning you, Jerusalem! you have betrayed Me, your Lord, and right in the centre of your heart evil has rooted itself; yes, Jerusalem, inside you lies the Lance's blade; treason and heresy has infiltrated in you;

how could you ever believe that your wickedness will go by unseen from Me? I am coming to you unexpectedly to overthrow you; I am at your very doors now and like lightning I shall descend upon you and annihilate you; you have chosen My adversary's power and not My grace; you have chosen wickedness relying on the Black Beast instead of choosing Me, the Light; with My own Hand I shall come and overthrow your seats, overthrowing all the evil-doers who block the Way to the Truth;

Jerusalem! your Tribulations have only begun; I will clean and purify you in My fire; I will extirpate your evil roots burning them and all those doctrines who sallowed My Body; your shepherd[1] you want no more; drunk with Vanity, drunk with Disobedience, drunk with Discordance, how could you believe you are able to survive? you have starved My lambs through Disobedience looking after your interests and not Mine;

Jerusalem! you give Me so much sorrow, how I always longed to unite you all and gather your children, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, sheltering them, but you refused ... My Eyes and those of your Holy Mother never stopped streaming with Tears of Blood, watching so much injustice in My own House; I have loved you with an everlasting love, but I have only been betrayed and wounded by My own friends ... My Mercy is Great, and I am willing to forgive you fully; I will not look upon My Wounds, I am willing to forget your sins;

Vassula, they have been scourging Me incessantly; yet, in spite of My acute suffering, I am willing to forgive them and forget ... come child, stay in My Sacred Heart; Love is thirsty for love;

(Jesus' lips were dry as parchment.)

rest now; I am with you; pray for those souls who reject Me; ease My pains by loving Me; please your God, your own Abba; come, we, us?

Yes, Abba.

(I felt very touched and pity for our Father, whom they reject.)

[1] Pope John Paul II.

Vassula, pity your brethren, pity their falls; pity their blindness and pray for them;

July 26, 1988

Lord?

My Church has been wounded savagely ... and in a short time Ecclesia's Foundation will be shaken; this will be followed by the extirpation of all those who caused Her Wounds and who accumulated in My Body with intention of harming It;

Her Tribulations have just started; Jerusalem's walls will tumble down into a heap of dust so that My New Jerusalem can be rebuilt; it is I, the Lord who will construct her again; I will renew Her walls, I will embellish her so that you may all live under her new roof; under a new heaven and a new earth; and Love will return to you as love, living among you; I will be your God and under My Name you will all live peacefully; your spirit will be filled with holiness and purity;

yes, Vassula, I will descend from above like Lightning renewing her entirely; tribulations there will be many because they have made desolate My House; they have plundered It; do you understand, Vassula? it is like a Master of a House who entrusts His household to His servants ... although they had been given strict orders to keep His House in order and watch for burglars, they disobeyed His orders by their nonchalance and carelessness; in His return, He would find that His servants are asleep and in their sleep His House plundered; His valuables robbed; these servants disobeyed and rebelled against His Orders, and these same servants will be taken care of in a severe way when the Master returns;

on My Return I will find My House in ruin and My Fundamental elements missing; My lambs I will find dispersed and starved to death; ah, Vassula, how much will I have to repair ... thorns and briars are replacing the lilies and roses I had planted by My Own Hand; they have choked My flowers one after the other; they have grown with Satan's help to encircle and trap My Flower;[1] they are getting closer daily and are so near now to molest him and feel their poisonous sting; those thorns will suffocate him;[2] Peter is trapped and stands helpless in their midst;

Vassula?

Yes, Holy Mother.

(Our Lady came.)

believe, for all this is happening; My Son's Body will bleed even more profusely; Peter's end is near; Love is missing;

[1] Pope John Paul II.
[2] It is interesting to know that the Pope, before dying, had serious respiratory problems.

July 27, 1988

Lord?

I am; please Me and discern Me; I am present; I am listening; I am among you; try;

I'm trying.

try harder; follow My instructions and keep Me locked in your heart;

Yes, Lord.

everything you do, do it for Me and Me only; come I will remind you now and then of My Presence; do not have the slightest doubt, try and perceive what I have given you as work; work humbly, leaning on Me entirely; efface yourself totally so that only I may be seen; allow My Spirit to breathe in your nothingness; delight Me in this way; all that I have given you is Mine; detach yourself entirely from this world so that you feel Me and thus be Mine completely; I, the Lord, am your Teacher and My Words come from Wisdom;

we, us? together, with your Holy Family;

Yes, Lord. Yes, Holy Mother.

July 29, 1988

(Feastday of St. Martha)

beloved! flourish with love, feel My Presence among you; feel My profound Love I have for all of you; believe in this Love; I am the Source of Love; My Spirit is upon you; come, I wish you to become pure, holy, humble and merciful; allow Me to stretch this love you have for Me into a limitless love; allow Me, your Lord, to pour into your hearts My superabundant Love and fill you up, impregnating you with Divine and Sublime Love, so that It may overflow and imbue this world, honouring My Church; allow yourselves to draw from this Infinite Love and fill up your hearts;

all I ask from you, beloved brothers, are love, faithfulness and purity; do not get discouraged, little ones, when trials come; I will never abandon you; I am your Shepherd and I keep you hidden under My Cape; with Me you will eat; with Me you will never thirst;

treat each other as I treat you; love one another as I love you; respond to one another as I respond to your prayers; feed from Me and do not accept Satan's fruits which are: disloyalty, jealousy, disunity and impurity; be as one! be perfect! let My House glitter from its purity; allow My dew of Righteousness to descend upon you and dissolve these heavy thunder clouds, scattering them away; allow My Light to pierce them so that all

darkness and evil disappear; be like flowers facing the sun and let My Warm Rays revive your holiness, purity, integrity and love; follow My Commandment always, to love one another as I, the Lord, love you;

I, the Lord Jesus Christ, love you boundlessly; I am soon to come, I bless you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 2, 1988

I, the Lord, have great pity and My Mercy is beyond compare; My Mercy is Great and fathomless; creation! your sins are black as coal and without My Boundless Mercy, My Justice would have brought you in total destruction; I am at your very doors now and as a thief I shall enter; take heed of My Signs; be prepared;

pray, My Vassula, pray for those who resist Me still; pray for those who are offending Me and who obscure the world, condemning my lambs who walk in the right path; free them! free them, bringing them to Me; ah Vassula! little lamb, stay near Me; stay hidden under My Cape, hidden in My Heart; Salvation will come from Me, allow Me to use you;

Yes, Lord.

(St Mary:)

be willing; daughter, remember My Presence; we us, for ever and ever, we us, together;

August 4, 1988

(Rome)

(At the public audience with the Pope, I managed to place under the Pope's sash, a message from Jesus while he was standing near me. A photograph was taken. I saw Jesus today all around me facing me with a broad smile all the time.)

Jesus?

I am; flower, do not seek to understand My Ways; be simple and accept all that comes from Me; I, the Lord, have led you into My House; I have led you to see and meet My so beloved servant John Paul II; dearest soul, you obeyed Me, you trusted Me, you relied on Me; rejoice soul! For I, your God, feel rejoiced! simplicity infatuates Me; obedience rebounds My Sacred Heart, for this is The Weapon to fight against the evil one;

Lord, was it correct to place Your Letter in the Pope's sash?

you obeyed Me – let this be as an example of obedience to others; no matter how hard the situation may appear to you, trust Me and obey Me; I will always help you when I see that you are obeying Me and doing My Will – seek not to understand why I have asked you to do this for Me; remember, that it is I, the Lord, who will unite you all under My Name, and it is through My Power that all My desires will be accomplished;

let My Finger stay upon you, My child, using you in this way; allow Me to leave My veil on you, thus keeping you away from evil and becoming elated by all these graces I shed upon you; I, your God, love you and will never abandon you even in the most critical situations; Love will inspire you; Wisdom loves life; Wisdom bears the Name of Holiness and She is given to all those who obey Me; all instructions descend from Wisdom; trust Me and sow the seeds of Holiness;

peace upon you; come, remember My Holy Presence; smile at Me;

August 6, 1988

(Rome)

(Our Holy Mother.)

Vassula, never lose courage; I am beside you; enter into Jesus' Wounds, enter into My Sorrowful Heart and feel My sorrow, feel how I weep;

I come to many;[1] I show them My Heart; I give signs by letting My Images shed tears; I appear at various places, but My children's hearts are covered by a thick crust, a layer of disbelief; they ridicule those who believe; the Word of God means nothing to them; the calls of God are ignored, they pay little heed to Our warnings; no one wants to listen to revelations given by God and spoken from His Mouth; your era's faith has vanished, swept away by intolerance, perversion, cruelty and ignominy; how sorrowful My Immaculate Heart is, My Hand can no longer keep God's Arm from falling upon you;

ecclesia needs to be revived and Her time of Purification is almost over now; the Holy Spirit will descend upon you all giving you hope, love and faith; restoring your faith and nourishing your soul; this will be known as the Great Return, as the Sprouting of an Everlasting Source, as the Flourishing of flowers; ecclesia's purge will prepare you all to face a New Heaven and a New Earth; She will prepare you to face your God; understand My deep love I have for all of you;

we, us?

Yes, we, us.

come;

[1] Appearing.

August 7, 1988

(Rome)

I want you to feel Me; feel My Heart's desires; My thirst of love, My desire of keeping you near Me; My jealous love for all humanity; relinquish your ambitions; have none; you do not need these in My Presence, not when I am the one who feeds you; let My Works be Mine entirely and accept the way I am guiding you; enter My Sacred Heart;

I bless you;

August 8, 1988

(Rome)

beloved, I wish to remind you that I am your Shepherd who sought you and finally found you; you were lying dead among the dead; I am the Resurrection and only through Me you will find life, Eternal Life, but on this return, the Shepherd finds that His lambs are dispersed and many starved; the Fold they were in, battered and by His own friends; My lambs, mistreated and starved, lie dead; these shepherds, who were in charge of My Fold, have disobeyed Me, they were disloyal to Me; so I will have to remove them for fear of more damage; this will be known as the big tribulation of My Church;

come you are learning; Love loves you;

August 9, 1988

(Rome)

Jesus?

I am; dearest soul, how I love you;

Ecclesia will revive through Me; allow Me to manifest Myself through you, My myrrh; fragrance Me, your Lord; I have shown you My Sacred Heart; I have come to you, soul, to teach you My Ways and lead you to the Truth; your generation is seeking the Truth when the Truth is Love; but Love is missing within them, My Name[1] means nothing to them, not any longer, yet My Mercy is Great upon those who defile Me;

My creation has abandoned My Ways; they have allowed themselves to be led by blind guides; they have rebelled against My Law, teaching a law that is not Mine; creation! if you only knew how close you are to the Fall! care for one another[2] instead of persecuting one another; learn My Ways, Wisdom's Ways; let every action or thought be covered by Love;

[1] His Name is Love.
[2] The ecclesiastics.

flower, I am your Devoted Keeper, so trust Me; I keep you under My Light, nourishing you with My Sap; trust Me your God for I have highly favoured you; I will always be near you embellishing you; I-Am-All-Faithful;

come, we, us? be one with Me;

Thank You, My God.

(I had a glimpse of God's beauty and I felt delighted to be enveloped by God.)

(Later on:)

(Our Holy Mother spoke.)

the struggle is not over; if you only knew how many souls fall every single day into hell! the amount is alarming ...

(I asked who.)

from Cardinals to young children;[1] your era has degenerated; indeed, it has become the dominion of Our adversary; he has expanded his dominion on earth at its fullness; ah Vassula .... God is counting the days, the days where He will pour on you like dew reviving you again into a New and Bountiful Garden; this will be known as the New Pentecost; come and kneel all of you and pray to the Lord for the Glorious Event; pray for this Coming; pray that Love comes back;

I, Vassula, am the Lady of the Rosary;

Holy Mother why do You present Yourself in this way. Is there a special note in Your Message?

yes, all that I have said at Fatima will be accomplished before the end of this era; come, rest now in My Immaculate Heart and Jesus' Sacred Heart; please Jesus by serving Him as you do and loving Him, repairing for those who do not love Us; we, us?

Yes, forever.

August 15, 1988

(Feast of the Assumption)

Lord Jesus, may You be blessed.

I, the Lord, bless you; My Sacred Heart is labouring with pain, filled with thorns I seek relief and comfort from all those who love Me, bless Me and

[1] Our Holy Mother hesitated and I felt a pang of pain in Her.

seek Me; I turn and reach My little souls for in their littleness I find My rest; I find My comfort;

Ah, Jesus, it's so painful to feel You in such pain!

pray for those souls who need to be saved; pray to Me for My Name is: He-Who-Saves; the hours are fleeing, the days of reckoning have begun; the days of reprisals are here; the iniquity of this generation is so great and the apostasy so grave that both of Our Hearts have been pierced through and through by their injustice and their flagrant offences;

I beg you to return to Me and turn to Me and I will forgive you! hold fast to Love and I will shower you with blessings; be just to each other and kind with one another; love one another, become children of My Light; understand how so many catastrophes are drawn upon you; they are drawn by the evil that has accumulated in your soul; return to Me and let My Blood purify you;

(Later on:)

I am your Holy Mother; My children, return to God; I beg you to come back and God will forgive you; His Mercy descends upon you like dew, creation, and as flowers you will open and absorb His Light; I am calling you, I am encouraging you, but how many know of Our Calls? how many believe in these Calls? My Heart pains to say that only a handful of you trust those Calls; this generation's heart has turned into granite; blinded by Rationalism they have forgotten God's Ways, they have forgotten God's Wonders, they have forgotten that He is Omnipotent and full of Mercy; never has God's creation fallen so low, not even in the days of Sodom and Gomorrah; your apathy has pierced Eternity, your lack of faith is condemning you; your relentless persecutions on My Apparitions and on those whom God blessed, giving them His Messages, are going to be one cause of your fall;

I, your Holy Mother, Mother of your Saviour, appeal and beg you to repent and change; come back to Us, live holy, live holy under God's Eyes, be prepared to face Him with your hands full of good acts and in purity;

(After going out of the Church today and going down many steps it felt as if I was walking in a rose-garden; not one flower was around, only cement.)

(Later on:)

I have showered you with My Scent; I wanted you to feel My Presence; I wished to remind you by this favour I have given you how dear you are to Us, child; I am your Holy Mother and I am happy to have you near Us again; beloved, I bless you and your whole family;

Holy Mother, thank You for everything. I bless You.

flower;

Yes, Jesus.

call your Holy Mother, Mama, from now on; be intimate with Her as you are with Me; we, us, remember My teachings;

Yes, Lord.

I, the Lord, bless all of you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 16, 1988

Lord?

I am, never doubt, it is I, Jesus Christ; I have called you from My Cross, I have called you in My Agony to show you how I, Who am the Head of My Church, is to be found today; the Image of Myself lying Dead in My Mother's Arms[1] is a symbolic way of showing you all how your apostasy betrayed My Church;

you see, daughter I led you to see the correct image of the present Church; you have seen on My Mother Her sorrow and you saw in Her Arms My Dead Body, betrayed, bruised, scourged, pierced and crucified, and this is exactly how My Church of today is to be found; My Mother weeps over Her with Tears of Blood, as She wept over My Body on Golgotha, but in a very short time She[2] will be renewed, transfigured and resurrected as I, the Lord, was Resurrected; She will no longer lie in this deplorable state; My enemies had destroyed My Temple, but with My Power descending from Above and with My Grace, I, the Lord, rebuilt My Temple in just three days;

I promise you that My Church will revive and I will have Her renewed and transfigured as I was Transfigured; I will rebuild My Temple and Integrity will be Her loincloth round Her waist, and Faithfulness the belt about Her hips;[3] and Purity will be Her Torch, to lead all those who defiled My Name, in Her Light and purify them; for I, the Lord of Lords, the Lamb, will be living in Her and She will be received by Her own, as I was received by My own after My Resurrection; then, like a mother who comforts her child, I too will comfort you even more; I will enfold My Arms around you with so much love;

ah, beloved children, I am preparing you a New Heaven and a New Earth to live in, an Earth replenished by fruits that come from the Tree of Life; Its fruits will bear the names of Peace, Holiness, and Love since Its Root[4] is Love; you will then face Me, your God, filled by My Holy Spirit as

[1] The statue of St. Mary and Jesus after the Crucifixion in San Sylvestro, Rome.
[2] The Church.
[3] Is. 11:5.
[4] The Lion of the Tribe of Judah, the Root of David - Rv. 5:5. This understanding was given to me later on, on September 1, 1988.

in the first Pentecost; My Spirit will fill you with Love...My Garden I will embellish; I will irrigate My flower-beds; My Dew of Righteousness will descend upon you, beloved ones, and My Light will strengthen your stems, making discipline shine out;

courage, daughter; courage, beloved ones; I know it is hard to live in wilderness, but the End of these Times[1] are soon with you; soon I will descend to purify you; I, the Lord, solemnly tell you, that I will seize you by surprise, inducing My Light upon you; My Heavens will shake the earth and all those who love Me will glorify Me, bending their knee, and many will remember Me and return to Me; this will be known as the Great Conversion of the Church;

but, to My great sorrow, there will be those stubborn souls who blasphemed My Holy Name and who battle on My adversary's side; these souls will reject Me even more; when this happens, Satan will wipe them away, pulling them with him into the Eternal Fire;

Vassula, feel My Sacred Heart ... I suffer beyond human words to have to tell you this, for I Am a God of Love, a God of Mercy, but I am also a God of Justice and I have to be your Judge when My creation rebels against Me; My Soul is wounded and My Blood is gushing out in Rivers; I love you all! but you have wounded Me; I am your Holy One, but you pierced Me; I am your Saviour who today cries from My Cross to you: come back to Me! return to Me! come and be holy as I Am Holy!

come, child, I am with you; keep Me in your heart and rest Me, be one with Me;

Yes, My Lord. I adore You.

adore Me and rest Me, I am so Weary ...

Us, we, Lord?

yes; us, we, for eternity;

Amen.

(Later on:)

(St. Mary:)

Vassula, be intimate with Me; call Me Mama, have My peace; I love you;

I love You too. Teach me to love You more.

Vassula, I have placed you in My Sacred Heart;

Lord, thank You for giving me this grace of meeting You and feeling you and seeing You.

[1] Times of Apostasy.

this is My gift to you; nevertheless, do not forget that this gift is given to you for My interests and My Glory; caress Me with your love; fragrance Me with your love; console Me with your love; glorify Me, your Lord, with your love; lift your mind to Me and Me alone; I Am the One and Only who counts; I Am Everything, I Am the Eternal, the Alpha and the Omega, I Am He-Who-Saves, your Creator; I Am the Holy of Holies, I Am the Spirit of Love, so come to Me; I know how frail you are, come to Me and love Me; I will always remind you that I Am your God;

no matter how weak and wretched you are, My Strength will sustain you; dearest soul, remember one more thing, remember that I need no one; I suffice by Myself to accomplish My Works, but I love sharing My Works with My creation; so look at Me and rejoice, soul, for having favoured you; there are many who would have longed to see what you see and never saw it, hear what you hear but never heard it, feel what you feel and never felt it, so rejoice, soul! rejoice! cover Me with praises, crown Me with wreaths of Love; fragrance Me with incense, adorn Me with your childish words of love; bless Me, your Lord, and worship Me, beloved one;

My Bread you will always have from Me, and plentiful too; I will nourish your soul; I am your Saviour and I promise you that I will always be near you in this special way to the end;

Wisdom gives her resources not only to the just, but also to the unjust; come;

August 17, 1988

My Lord?

I am; I am your Redeemer, so trust Me; I have come through you to give My Message of universal Peace and Love and show to all My creation My Sacred Heart and how I love you;

O Vassula! My Mercy is Great upon all of you! dearest souls, the time for your purification is drawing near; what I will do is out of love, your purification will be to save you from the gates of hell; I will descend upon you like Lightning and renew you with My Fire; My Spirit of Love will redeem you by drawing you into Love and consume you into a living flame of love; I will let My Spirit pour out of heaven and purify your blemished souls into holy spotless souls, purifying you as gold is purified in fire; you will recognise the Time of Salvation and when My Spirit of Love will descend; unless this happens you will not see the New Heavens, nor the New Earth I foretold you;

My child, by My Fire, by My Love, by My Mercy and by My Justice, My seeds[1] will sprout and open like new lilies which face the sun, seeking My Light and My Dew; and I will pour from My Heavens My Light, embellishing you, and My Dew, nourishing you, to see a new era of Love;

[1] Seeds: us.

by My Power, I will sweep away all iniquity, perversion and evil; I will descend upon you like a violent torrent of cleansing waters and wash away all your evil and leave you standing upright as columns of pure gold;

with My Torrents of Fervent Love, I will sweep away all that is false and faked; just like clay is washed away with a few drops of rain, so will My Spirit of Sublime Love wash away your sins which blemished your soul;

I, your Saviour, will renew you creation and offer you My Gift; My Gift will descend from Heaven,[1] A Glittering New Jerusalem, A Renovated Church, Pure and Holy, because I, who was, is and is to come will be living in Her midst and in Her very Soul; you will all feel Her, palpitating and alive, because My Sacred Heart will be throbbing within Her;

I, the Lord of Lords, am like on fire,[2] and My Sacred Heart is in ardent Flames, so eager with desire to enwrap you all, thrusting you in My Furnace of Love and leaving you ablaze in total rapture and ecstasy of love for Me, your Beloved God!

yes, I will make out of each one of you a living altar, ablaze with My Fire; O creation! when My Fire will enkindle your hearts you will finally cry out to Me:

"You are the-One-God-and-Only, the Just One, you are indeed the Lamb, You are our Heavenly Father, how could we have been so blind? O Holy of Holies, be-in-us, live-in-us; come, O Saviour!"

and to this cry of yours, I will not hesitate; I will descend upon you as quick as lightning and live among you; and you, beloved ones, will realise that, from The Beginning, you were My own and My seed;

I will then be among you and will reign over you with an everlasting love; I will be your God and you, My own; dearest soul, treat Me as your King, crown Me with your love;

we, us, come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 18, 1988

(Up in the Monastery.)

(I asked the Lord to help a group of people I met and who are living in anguish. They feel they are persecuted by the demon.)

Lord?

I am;

[1] The Lord gave me an intellectual vision of millions of angels descending from heaven and holding a new city, like on a platter. A New Blessed Church was descending from heaven.

[2] The Lord seemed very impatient, 'on fire'.

daughter, every soul can be freed but only when they themselves will open and be willing; I have given each soul this freedom and their will belongs to them only; now if a soul is adamant not to open herself to Me, how will I enter in her heart? I am the Lord and God, but I have given you all your freedom and your will; if you believe and offer Me your will, surrendering to Me, I will enter in your heart and heal you; I will not enter by force; I am at their door and waiting for them to open it and welcome Me in;

August 19, 1988

I just want to tell You
how much I love You
and I want to thank You Lord
for all that You have done
and are still doing to me.
I will never ever be able to repay You
for all these graces.

Lord?

I am;

flower, lean on Me, I will give even to the most wretched ones; I am an Abyss of Mercy, but to My sorrow, many of you have forgotten how I really am; I am not a God of predilection, I am Just; and I give even to the most wicked of you;

rebound My Sacred Heart with joy! give Me your love and even if sometimes it's tepid, I will accept it; give Me your love and I will perfect it in My Divinity; come to Me like now, without self-interests, and offer Me your love; do not wait to be perfect to offer Me your love, do not wait to become a saint to offer Me your love; come as you are, with all your defects, and in My Purity I will transform your love into pure love, reflecting it from above on you; little soul, I will embellish everything you offer Me, so come to Me as you are, offering Me your love, this love that is missing among so many!

soul! if you only knew how many souls suffer now in purgatory ... deliver them from purgatory to be able to come to Me; they are craving to be with Me, but they are unable to, because of the blemishes on their soul; deliver them by prayers and by sacrifices; deliver them by loving Me, by adoring Me; deliver them by chaining yourself to Me and My Cross; deliver them by acts of love; deliver them by sharing My sufferings; Vassula, these souls languish for Me and to be united to Me again and forever, but they must purify themselves first before being in My Presence;

Lord, You said: "and be united to me <u>again</u>..." Have they been with You after their death for sometime?

I have delivered their soul from their body, I have shown them My Holy Face for just an instant, and at that very instant, their eyes, unveiled, facing Me in My Purity and in My Light, immediately saw The Truth face to face and realised how blemished their soul is from sin; and, in spite of their burning desire to fall in My open arms[1] and follow Me, they understand that this is impossible before cleaning their soul; so with a piercing pain of sorrow, they fall back and prepare themselves to be purified; this hurts and burns them beyond words, because they cannot see Me, My absence is burning them, and the cause of their greatest suffering in purgatory is My Absence; they also undergo other sorts of sufferings, with fire, depending their sins;

prepare your soul, creation, in advance, do not wait for death to overshadow you; keep your soul clean and without blemish; feed yourselves with My Body, and drink My Blood as often as you can; repent often, be prepared for this day; be on fast, fasting helps you; listen to My Voice and prepare your soul as if our meeting would be for this very day; do not wait, waiting is sleeping, waiting is to leave your lanterns without oil; be prepared to meet your Saviour;

I love you all to folly, realise that out of My Fathomless Mercy, I want to prepare you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on:)

(St. Mary.)

Ma?

have My Peace;

I am your Ma; yes,[2] My Vassula, I have; My tears saved your child and My pleas to the Father; love the Father, for He is most Compassionate;

What can I say? To thank You is not enough. Everything I say or do will not be enough!

My child, abandon yourself to Him; surrender often; this pleases God enormously; be confident, for you are in His Hands; I will give you My Peace; glorify God by obeying Him;

I bless You, Mother.

I bless you and your family;

(Later on, after this emotion:)

[1] Proving that God does not put a lock from His side; the hindrance is from our side.

[2] St. Mary told me something concerning my eldest son. Our Mother made me understand that it was because of Her, out of Her pleas to Our Father, that my eldest son had survived his illness. This was thirteen years ago. This made me very emotional, and disturbed me very much.

Vassula, I wish to tell you that soon, many things predicted by Me at Fatima will come to their realisation; I am full of Graces, and I am willing to pour them on My children from this year; the time is near and because of this short time left, I, your Holy Mother, will be nearer to you than it has ever been known; I will pour on many of you My Graces, to embellish you and draw you closer to Jesus, who is suffering enormously;

ah daughter ... a thorn is always plucked from Our Hearts every time a soul returns to Us! a thorn is always plucked and replaced by a flower each time someone cries out to Us: "I love you!";

peace be upon you daughter;

We, us.

yes; we, us;

August 20, 1988

Jesus?

I am;

beloved, these days Satan is deceiving many by attacking revelations and apparitions which come from Me; had I not come to deliver you, you would have still been in his claws; believe, believe in My Mercy, believe in my Works; compare yourself now and to what you were before, had it not been for Me who came to save you; I am the Light, I have redeemed you from darkness;

Vassula, Satan is desperate and is trying to confuse you and bring you all against each other; realise how he works; he is trying to confuse you all; he knows how My Works save many souls and this is why he wants to thwart My plans and battles against them; I will always be near you, read Acts 2; My Spirit is given from above to many, but as always, some would laugh It off, unable to explain Its mysteries;

I have said again and again, that I will pour out My Spirit on all mankind and you shall prophesy; young men shall see visions[1] and your old men shall see dreams; even to the least of you[2] I shall pour out My Spirit; I will display portents in heaven above and signs on earth below, creation! have you really understood this prophecy?

I solemnly ask My teachers who do not believe in Wisdom's Works, to look for the hidden sense of proverbs and into the wisdom of all the Ancients; they should ask to be filled with the Spirit of Understanding which will lead them to understand the Greatness of My Name;

beware of Satan's traps; I have forewarned you of his malices; My child, I, the Lord, love you boundlessly and will never see you lost;

But Lord, there are false apparitions, even revelations!

[1] Usually children see visions in our days: e.g. Medjugorje, Fatima, Garabandal.
[2] I, for example, a nothing.

yes there are, but very soon I shall unveil them and show that these are false; which father would watch his child, year after year heading on the wrong route and not warn him? or which father would see his child cheated and remain silent, would he not warn him and show him the truth? would I then, who am Love and Mercy, remain silent and leave you exposed in those dangers and not rush to you to reveal you the truth? ... try and understand[1] ...

Thank You, my God, for Your patience with all of us. Your Mercy is indeed Great.

ah Vassula! if they only understood this Mercy of Mine! come to Me;

(I felt Him like He wanted me to be close to Him so that I lean on Him.)

I want you to lean on Me, I want all My creation to lean on Me;

August 25, 1988

Lord?

I am;

Vassula, pray for Love's Return, pray for the renewal of My Church, pray for her rebirth; Her tepidness of now will change into a flame of love; her apathy will be transformed into fervour and a thirsty desire to know Me and follow Me; her unfaithfulness into loyalty; her aridity will turn into green pastures and a fountain of purity consoling My lambs, quenching their thirst and sheltering them; My lambs will find in Her warmth what I once had given Her; they will find Peace and Love; they will return;

so pray for this renewal of My Church, pray that the Gospels are fully understood and that those parts that have been hacked out, be returned; pray, My child, that My Church be United and garbed in Her Garments-of-Old; pray for all the misinterpretations given to you now from My Word, to cease; these misinterpretations are like poisonous food for you, My Food is Pure and Whole; pray for My sacerdotals to understand fully My Ways and the way I truly am; they still have not understood Me, pray that they may be enlightened;

oh My child, pray for My Glory, that in the end My Holy Name may be glorified again and be honoured by all Nations;

Oh Jesus, all this seems to me so very far, and Your coming even further!

daughter, have My Peace and be willing and eager to receive Me; I tell you most solemnly, the hours are fleeing, dissolving like shadows and already you are living in the first signs of My Return; already the first birth pangs

[1] Here God spoke as a very patient father.

have started, but like Folly, My creation laughs it off, rejecting My first signs, they refuse to believe that the birth pangs have already begun!

so devote yourself to Me, My child, and feed from Me; I will see that you lack nothing; do not look left or right, come straight to Me; I am the Lord and will remain your Teacher and your Spiritual Director; you are learning from Wisdom, you are learning from Me, and it is I who hold the Keys to Wisdom; I let no one in to see Her whose eyes are wise, I only give Her to children; I only allow mere children to penetrate in Her and meet Her;

Thank You, my Jesus.

August 26, 1988

(I was invited to meet some extremist Muslims and meet their two imams and sheikh. I went to their place with a theologian friend of mine. The whole thing was arranged to condemn me and secretly exorcise me, which they did; finding no evil spirit in me they lost their temper and became very aggressive, especially when I received a message for them, a love message.

Finding me in total calmness, it infuriated them even more and they accused me of being a liar and deceiver. They said that You, My Lord are "not a God of Love". I and the theologian friend calmly got up and left them. Had we not been in Switzerland they would have killed us.)

Lord?

My Vassula, Love comes first; I am a God of Love; remember how I taught you that Love is The Root? I have given you an example of a good tree bearing good fruits; this tree is The Perfect Tree, because its root is Love; its branches are all virtues and they are all good; without the Root of Love, this tree will have no virtues and thus no fruit; when you see a tree which is barren or its fruit rotten, know, My child, that its root is made out of the most vile evils existing;

I tell you solemnly, that the Root of all virtues is called LOVE; I am Love, I am The Root who nourishes you, embellishing you; come and be in Me and you will live forever!

August 29, 1988

Jesus?

I am, peace be with you;

realise how much I favoured you by rising you to Me; My Vassula, I want to remind My teachers of My Superabundant Love; I want to remind them that I am meek and gentle, full of tenderness; I teach with love, I taught you with love, I raised you with love, docility and patience; I have often asked you if you willed to continue My Works; I, the Lord, respected

your freedom, I never pressed you, I was never harsh to you; I fed you with love and so much tenderness; I have taught My disciples to follow My Ways of teaching and to expand this method of teaching; I taught them to direct My lambs to Me with gentleness and love;

how is it that today My Ways of teaching have been forgotten? how is it that My House has become a recreation of aridity and inflexibility, losing all that was divine? My House today lies barren, lax with human regulations and human thinking, it lies in desolation! My House is being ruled with rules that 'freedom' means nothing anymore;

My Vassula, My dove, you are free because you are with Me, I am your Master; I guide you but with freedom, I never forced you to work for Me anytime, I never came imposing My works on you; My manner is totally different from all those who have the responsibility of others; I, who am Lord and reign over you, always approached you using these words: "allow Me to ...";

My House has to change, My House has to remember My Ways; I Am Love;

September 5, 1988

(Since early this morning the Lord was telling me that soon I will be rejected by some local priests.)

Lord, am I really going to be rejected again by some priests? Lord?

I am; fear not, soon everything will come to light and all those who rejected you, refusing to believe in My Message, will pray to the Father for forgiveness;

Vassula, had they been 'blind' I would have healed them, but they are claiming they can 'see'; they descend from those same blind-guides of the time I was on earth; My child, had they lived at the time I was on earth they would be among those who crucified Me, they would be sharing their work, they would be among those who stoned the prophets and silenced them; why, what difference is there now and then? they are claiming to believe in Me, but reject what comes from the Spirit, thus rejecting Me again; <u>you come from Me</u> with My Message, but as the scribes and Pharisees they demand proofs, solid proofs;

prepare yourself, My child, prepare your back for scourging; I, the Lord allowed them to scourge My back, so offer yours to them too; let them repeat their mistakes since they refuse to hear; I, the Lord, was rejected and in the end nailed to the wood, so be pliant too and share My Cross; today is like yesterday; whoever I send, they scrutinise, they persecute or reject; the blood of those I send is continually being shed, from the blood of Abel <u>to this generation</u>!

as I have warned the scribes and Pharisees, I warn today those who persecute My Messengers and condemn My Word; I warn those who laugh the Spirit off; I tell them once more that, "your own evidence tells

against you, not one of you has changed, your works remain the same, your way of thinking tells against you; guides! who preach spiritual messages and yet ignore what comes from the Spirit! guides! who feed My lambs My Flesh, but keep away My Blood![1]have you forgotten My instructions?"

My Vassula, I will let you feel My thorns, I will let you feel how rationalism is reigning in the hearts of these sacerdotals, I will expose you to them; I am feeding you My Bread; be one with Me, feel My thorns and let them be your thorns too; let each nail pierce your soul as they pierced Me; I have warned you, be prepared now for the scourging; remember though, that My Back is also exposed to them and whatever they do to you, they are also doing to Me;

we, us?

Yes, Lord.

(Three hours later I got the news: one of the priests who I trusted and who I thought believed in God's Message 'betrayed' me. He did not believe at all but pretended he did all along. He simply said: "God does not reveal Himself in this way, not to this sort of person." This hurt a lot because I thought he understood and was a friend. I lost a 'friend'... This news I got from another friend.)

September 6, 1988

Lord?

I am; I had warned you, My child, of this betrayal;

come, lean on Me; let it be known how meaningless are the arguments of those who tell you that this does not come from Me; their zeal is misguided; they do not seem to see clear My Righteousness and are only declaring their own ideas;

Scripture says: "the footsteps of those who bring good news is a welcome sound", and for those who are surprised at the kind of instruments I choose, Scripture says: "I have been found by those who did not seek Me and have revealed Myself to those who did not consult Me;"

He has a good argument though; I really am the wrong person to have this 'gift'. I'm no good. Yet my friend, Beatrice, asked him, "What about Mary Magdalene?" He replied, "Ah yes, but she got converted later on". So he believes I'm not converted?

be in peace! I have placed you in My Sacred Heart;

Had he lived 2000 years back, he would have participated in stoning me, as a sinner.

[1] All what's underlined was said in anger and shouting.

I would not have allowed this, I would have said those same words I once said, "let the one without sin throw the first stone"; open your hearts! not your minds!

Vassula, lean on Me, your Saviour; pray for those whose hearts remain closed; pray for those who shut their ears;

Yes, Lord.

prepare yourself for the rest of My Passion; remember, I have shown you the size of your cross;

Yes, Lord.

but you and I will share it together; all will not be in vain; I will help you accomplish your mission, then ... to Me you will fly, yes![1]

come, I am Present; we, us?

Yes, Lord.

(Later on:)

My Lord?

I am, look into My Eyes and do not look left or right; look at Me, your Lord; I am the Way, the Truth and the Life Everlasting; remember with what great love I have taught you My Word; and all that you know, you know, from Me;

all My Kingdom is filled with wonders; I am the Alpha and the Omega, love Me ... treat Me as a King by offering Me every drop of love you have; I created you to love Me; let all the love you have, be just for Me;[2] I know how weak and miserable you are without Me, but I also know that I have in My Hands a mere child and a nothing where My Spirit can freely breathe in this space you are giving Me; allow My Spirit to mould and form you, all that you learn comes from Wisdom and I am Wisdom;

September 7, 1988

Praised be the Lord!
Blessed be our Lord!
Glory be to God!
I love you Father to death.

Lord?

I am; My child, listen, will you continue working for Me, your Lord?

[1] Jesus seemed happy.
[2] By learning to love God we learn to love one another too.

If You want me as I am.

I want you, your ineffable weakness attracts Me; come and absorb from Me;

alive and healed! you have seen the Truth face to face, I healed you, I converted you, I have lifted you and placed you in My Sacred Heart; I blessed you and what I have begun with you I will finish; you will remain in My Hall and will be fed by Me alone; I have veiled your eyes to keep you away from evil, I would not want you to become elated by all these graces I am giving you; I have offered you My Sacred Heart to be your Home, creep in Its depths, hide in Its depths and never come out of It; I, your Saviour will keep you hidden in there till the end;
Thank You, Lord.

September 9, 1988

Lord, I trust You. What I have learnt, I learnt from You only. But Lord, many ecclesiastics are mocking me, they refuse to believe it's You. They push away Your Works, the visions of children, apparitions, revelations. All are trodden upon. They want You SILENT. Please, do not stand aside, My God. Come quickly to us and help us, Lord our Saviour! Lord?

I am; Vassula, My advice for those who oppress you is, "unless you become like children again, you will be unable to penetrate into My Kingdom"; My child, the time will come when every vision will be proclaimed as true; I have said, that there will be no empty vision, no deceitful prophecy in My Church; what I said, will soon come true, since what I pronounce I will fulfil in your own lifetime;

Thank You, Lord.

we, us?

Forever, amen.

September 10, 1988

glory be to God! glory be to God;

St Michael?

Vassula, I will tell you this, all this revelation comes from the Mouth of the Most High; be certain of His Mercy;

Thank You, St. Michael.

(This came out while I was praying to St. Michael his prayer, to combat evil.)

(Later:)

Lord?

I am;

This film that has come out, "The Last Temptation of Christ", is a real scandal! What next!

blessed are those who will not seek to go and see it!

(Jesus remained silent after what He said.)

September 12, 1988

My Lord!

I am; trust Me;[1]

I am always with you; every soul has not been given the grace you have obtained by My Will; yet, how often will you doubt? believe ...

leave those who pull on you, their hearts are closed and they live in darkness; why follow a blind man wandering deeper into the wilderness? I am the One and Only you are to follow, so open your ear since you can hear; try and understand, feel My Presence; why are you looking away when you see Me? follow My gaze, child, yes![2] you see? you can if you try; betrothed! please Me, reflect on all I have given you and honour Me,

Lord, I'm terribly weak!

pray for your weakness and I shall not wait; I will lift you, My beloved; eat My Body, write it;

(Jesus allows me to write that when He said, "eat My Body", I remembered that the night before I dreamt that I detached Jesus' whole Body from a crucifix (20cm length) I have, and ate all His Body, leaving the crucifix bare.)

I have given you this vision; you must eat My Body; I have offered you My Body; drink My Blood, I want you to drink My Blood too;

Vassula, do you want to know why you doubt sometimes? it is because you are living, you, as My rose, in a desert; a rose never survives in a desert, not unless it is given extraordinary attention and care; all its surrounding affects it; I am your Keeper who never takes away His Eyes from you, for fear the scorching winds should burn you; I watch over you constantly, keeping a close look upon you; I chase away your enemies, lest

[1] I said to Jesus, "What a grace these people had to live at your time on earth!"
[2] As soon as God said, "child", I sensed Him, I sensed His Presence and my heart leaped with joy!

they tread upon you; I check that you lack nothing; I prune you when I must and fertilise your soil;

betrothed of My Soul, I just want to remind you not to despair, for I, the Lord, am your Keeper and will never abandon you in this desert, so trust Me and do not let this wilderness frighten you; have My Peace, I will help you to augment your faith in Me since you want it;

feed on Me; we, us?

Forever…

and ever,

We, us, Ma?

yes; we, us; be always near Jesus;

Yes, Mother. I want to be.

come;

September 14, 1988

(The exaltation of the Holy Cross)

Jesus?

I am; listen to My Voice; I cry out in this wilderness; all those who will listen I will exalt and their sins will be washed away and forgotten like running waters;

woe to those who will shut their ears! and alas! there will be many among you who erred but who will not listen to Me who is The Way; you have forsaken Me; you have erred in Error for so long now, inhaling only Satan's smoke, and my Name is meaningless to you now; you are like shadows on earth, yet, in your wickedness you have reversed the Truth, helped by Satan; you have eclipsed Me with evolution;

I have given you so many warnings, I have foretold you of these days; I have out of My Boundless Mercy given you signs, but, nevertheless, you preferred to close your eyes upon My Mercy; guides! who know My Word and minister for Me and who recognise the End of Times,[1] recognising that It is at hand, but stand by at the Graces I am showering on you out of sheer cowardice, putting honour before men, seek to understand and look once more into the hidden mysteries of My proverbs; I solemnly ask you to beg for the Holy Spirit of understanding to descend upon you for a deeper perception of Knowledge;

the days are numbered and your souls too; be prepared, remove this veil which My adversary laid upon your eyes, for so long as your vanity

[1] In Scriptures.

remains, so will your guilt remain upon you; humble yourselves and accept My Ways; respond to My Voice which cries in agony in this wilderness;[1]

come My child, lean on Me, together ... together, we will share My agony;

Yes, My Lord. I want to share.

we, us;

Forever.

September 15, 1988

(Holy Mother of Sorrows)

Lord?

I am;

How is it that so many ecclesiastics do not appreciate Your Merciful Signs that You are giving us these days? Lord, do You know what they are saying? They say that this is not Real Faith. In other words, they say: "We are already converted without signs, so we can do without them. So God, do not give us any more. We are not interested in such extraordinary things." Instead of them falling FLAT with their face to the ground and crying out to You: "Glory be to God! Praised be the Lord! for Your Boundless Mercy! You are indeed fulfilling the Scriptures!" What is Real Faith to them if they push away the Spirit? They argue by saying, "Remember what Jesus said to Thomas: 'Happy are those who have not seen but still believe ...'" Have they forgotten what Scripture also says: "Never try to suppress the Spirit, or treat the Gift of Prophecy with contempt"? And the Spirit blows where It wills. When these people argue they do not seem to realise that they are only arguing with You, My Lord.

My child, cry out loudly to the nations, shout! so that everyone may hear:

"here is your God! our God is with us, He has never abandoned us, He has come like a Shepherd to feed His flock and gather His lambs in His arms, for His Kingdom is at hand;"

My little flock I shall feed, and gather with great love all of them, in My arms;

They do not care for Your Signs. They hear of them and file them away. They seem to want to tell You to stop Your Signs.

[1] When Jesus said these words, He made me also share His agony. Jesus is suffering enormously ...

nobody needs to advise Me; I need not one of these counsellors, for their wisdom is shame to Me; do I not know how to measure you and know how to feed you? alas! only a remnant of you is left who welcome My Spirit; have they understood how by having an antagonistic spirit they have failed Me? and, by having failed Me, failed to see The Truth?

does the clay say to its fashioner, "what are you making?" receive humbly what you get from the Spirit, accepting My Works and Its mysteries; I willed to augment My Signs in your days, so receive with joy what you get from the Spirit; rejoice and receive Me, be glad instead of turning your backs to Me; face Me and recognise Me! do not suppress My Spirit, welcome Me instead! alas for you who suppress My Spirit, alas for you blind guides, bloated with Vanity, you have made a desolation out of My Holy Church! seek The Truth by examining yourselves to make sure that you are in The Real Faith!

altar! I, the Lord, will keep your flame ablaze until the end; My Works are not yet finished; come now, we? us?

Forever, amen.

September 18, 1988

My God? [1]

I am; love Me, do not fear Me; fear Me only if you rebel against Me;

every drop of love is used to liberate souls from purgatory, by loving Me fervently you extinguish their fires,[2] liberating them from their agony; then I, the Lord, can receive them finally; so love Me, desire Me, worship Me, liberate them one after the other;

mankind has to understand that love assimilates the Powers of Heaven and is the Key to freedom and life; do you now understand why Satan hates you? My Vassula, lean on Me, all is not in vain;

we, us?

Forever and ever.

September 24, 1988

My God?

I am; remember that I am Spirit, and all I have I share with your spirit; you and I are one, linked in union of Love, bound to each other in Love; I, your God, and you, My little one; I, your Creator, and you, My creature,

let those whose hearts have hardened be reminded that My Heart sanctifies; let them know that I call even nameless people, people without

[1] I love God to the point I feel like a widow here on earth.

[2] While Jesus was saying this, I saw a scene of some soul's hands, which were ablaze, become extinguished.

virtues, without any merits; I transform the stone-hearted and raise them from nothing at all; I come unexpectedly among the dead and can raise them all up; look at yourself, Vassula; your merits were none, yet out of great pity, I raised you; now you know what True Life In God means; I Am the Life;

glorify Me My child, never rebel against Me; keep in mind My instructions;

Lord?

I am;

There is one thing bothering me. There is one who says that I'm in constant sin, since I'm divorced and married again. That is why he says that surely this revelation, it is not You who gives it, my God, because of my constant sin.

let the man without sin announce himself to Me! let him come forward and show his face to Me;

Yes, My God. Help me: I do not know how to answer these statements, by these people.

do not; come quickly to Me; your Father is caring for you; we, us, child?

Forever and ever, amen.

Wisdom loves children;

September 25, 1988

My God, having given a few of Your Messages to L.... He said that they are embarrassing to read. He felt uneasy reading them because of the Love You have for me, Your creature, and the love I have for You, my God! He said they are shocking. Lord?

I am; I am God, I am Love; whosoever says that My Messages are ignominious, is only condemning Me and by condemning Me is condemning himself;

an unspiritual man has not the capacity to understand the Spirit by means of his mind nor penetrate into Wisdom to be able to understand the Spirit; one has to open his heart and allow the Spirit to enter and thus meet with his spirit; then My Spirit will nourish his spirit and Wisdom will illumine him to see what the Spirit is, how the Spirit works, what the Spirit feels; I am God, I am the Source of Love who created all of you out of My Boundless Love, to love Me;

Praised be our Lord!

September 26, 1988

(Message given for the reunion of the group)

My God?

I am; My Vassula, treat Me as a King; lead all souls to Me; those that want to hear I will raise and place in My Sacred Heart;

beloved;

Yes, Holy Mother?

yes, hear Me; My perfume I propound among you;[1] realise that Our Presence is among you, listening to your hearts, how we love you! children, I am your Mother; allow My Son to lead you and heal you, purifying you, allow yourselves to be healed by Jesus; receive this grace My Son is offering you, understand why He seeks every soul; Jesus loves you boundlessly!

I, the Mother of all humanity, the Mother of your Saviour am near you children, and ever so ready to help you; come! open your hearts to Us; We are your Holy Family, receive Our Peace; Jesus and I bless you all;

I bless You Holy Mother, Mother of God.

September 27, 1988

Jesus?
I am;

follow My instructions given to you and let Me speak; stay bare-footed,[2] a nobody; recognise My levelled Path; My Path is straight, so do not look to your left nor to your right; I have indeed initiated you in My mysteries, I have chosen you to be My Tablet, I have led you bare-footed into My House to meet Peter;

My Message of Peace and Love will disarm My enemies; just wait and see, I have not yet finished My Works; My House is in ruin today, but the worst is yet to come;

the Cains, living in My Body and who are the thorns in My Head, full of boast, will endeavour to slaughter My Abels, these Abels who understand My Spirit and love Me sincerely; but I tell you truly that their boasts will turn into mourning and My Fire will burn these unfaithful servants, for what have they to offer Me now? they tread upon My Spirit, led by their own desires and bigotry; their unfaithfulness leads them astray and they cannot see clear anymore;

[1] Many of those who follow this revelation, have smelled incense and roses.
[2] Humble and simple.

Vassula, write down your question since this question is in many of you;

Lord, are there no good servants left anymore? Servants who love You truly and are sincere?

there are only a few left who really love Me and only a handful who understand My Spirit, these souls are soothing My Wounds and My Sacred Heart is their Home;

Lord, what about laymen?

in these too very few are left who believe in Me and who believe in My Providential Works, but the majority has abandoned Me, their God; and in the depths of My Sacred Heart lies the lance's blade, this blade which is the cause of so much bleeding; today, I am telling you that he is part of the cause of My sufferings; I, the Lord, will come upon him by surprise; I will suddenly, without anyone expecting Me, enter My Temple; these days are numbered; I will descend like Lightning, purifying Jerusalem, which will fall into a heap of dust, dragging with her all those who do not love Me; I mean to be her Judge and judge her severely;

but all those who remained faithful under My Holy Name, I, the Lord, will raise and place them into My New Jerusalem; they need not fear, since they were following My instructions and My Law; although they were suppressed and their cries to Me muffled by My enemies, I still heard them; My Eyes never left those saints; they feared Me, they praised Me, keeping faithful to My Word, sharing all the resources I had given them and doing good works that please Me;

beloved creation, you are living in the End of Times,[1] I had warned you that in these times there are going to be people who sneer at religion, suppressing the Spirit of prophecy, ridiculing the visionaries, so that they can follow their own deceitful doctrines for wickedness; their skills turned into perverted inventions leading them astray; lovers of evil, they cannot retain any purity of mind; like Folly they are drawn into devious ceremonies and black masses, worshipping Satan; either that or they lead lives of great wickedness, for their ignorance is such that just by that alone they condemn their own lives; since they have closed their ears and refuse to see the Truth, acknowledging Me their God, their sin has drawn them into depravity, and rottenness of their very soul;

it has also been said, that in your times, only a remnant of My servants would remain faithful to Me, preaching the gospel as it should be preached, and that many would fall into rationalism, betraying Me with disloyalty; this rationalism made a desert of My Church, bringing It into a ruin where vipers nestled within Its depths;

for those who defile My Name and who sit enthroned in earthly glory satisfying their thirst of money, seeking their own interests and not Mine, I call out in the wilderness you have made, for you to come to Me and

[1] End of one epoch, not the end of the world.

repent before the day of purification; I, the Lord, warn you not to suppress My Spirit of Truth who speaks through this weak instrument; I solemnly request My Church to remember the conditions I and My disciples worked in and where our heads rested; palaces we had none! none! palaces were for kings, but not for Me nor My disciples!

Lord, those whom You mean and who recognise themselves would not like hearing this part and it will be one more reason for them to suppress this message.

true, some of them would not like hearing My words; they stifle Me and My House, with their vain-glory; My House and I suffocate with their perjuries; I have no space to breathe, they have shut all the windows of My House and My Light cannot penetrate nor can My Spirit blow within to clean the air; these souls are like salt that lost their taste; they are like stained glass, preventing My Light from penetrating in them, preventing My Holiness from purifying them;

Satan's vapours are like mist these days, penetrating through keyholes and between hinges; since his vapours are deadly, I solemnly request that you redouble your sacrifices and your prayers; tremendous reparations have to be made by those who love Me; Satan in his fury has redoubled his works against My Church this year; in the Marian year he chose to split a section of My Church; I had foretold you of this schism and that in the middle of it all you were to descend into My House;

take My Hand now and walk with Me; share My Cross, My Vassula; My Works are not yet finished; be in Peace, I, the Lord, give you My Peace, child; remember, smile at My Presence, <u>never</u> ever forget My Presence; tell Me a Kyrie eleison; please Me, I have given you so much!

Yes My Lord;
You have given me so much,
I love You Holy of Holies,
You have given me
so many good things
that I want to proclaim them all,
all the time,
but they are more than I can count;
You opened my ear to hear You,
You raised me from the dead,

may Your love and faithfulness
constantly preserve me,
may You do all
what You've done to me,
to my brothers too,
let them share too Lord.

My child, I am calling all of you, I am seeking each one of you, allow Me to enter your hearts and I will heal each one of you;

come, rest now; I am with you always, never forget this!

September 29, 1988

(Feastday of the Archangels St Michael, St Gabriel and St Raphael)

(I prayed to St Michael.)

(St Michael:)
glory be to the Most High, for He has raised you up from the dead; you are to be on your guard always from Satan, recollect yourself before the Lord; pray to Me;

The Prayer of St. Michael, for exorcism?

yes; if God's creation only knew how this prayer combats evil, they would have recited it daily; be prepared for the Lord's Word always; the Eternal One loves you; praise Him!

Ah St. Michael, thank You for guarding and combating for us. My Lord?

I am; remember, your surrounding is a wilderness;

Vassula, repent and confess your sins to Me; I am listening,[1] I forgive you fully, I forgive your sins which stained your soul; have My Peace; I wish to emphasise this to all My creation:

I have given you all My Law; this Law is to be obeyed by all of you; I have given you teachers who minister in My Church; these are to guide you and teach you all how important it is to Receive Me in Holy Communion; receive My Blood and My Body; My Blood was not poured out in Rivers for nothing, My Blood was poured out for you to drink It; these ministers should not keep away from you My Blood, My Blood was poured out for your Salvation, <u>you are to drink My Blood too</u>; so come and drink Me and you will thirst for more; obey My words of My Last Supper, and when you come to Me, make sure before, how you will receive Me; examine yourselves, recollect yourselves, honour Me fully by repenting and often confessing; I have given you confessors; when, My beloved ones, you are confessing to him you are only confessing <u>to Me</u>, it is to Me you are confessing; do not treat the Blood of the Covenant as if It were not Holy;

remember My Holy Presence, we, us;

Yes.

we, us;

Yes, Holy Mother.

(Later on:)

[1] I confessed to God.

Vassula,

St. Michael?

yes, it is me; I wanted you to commemorate My feast day as well as St. Gabriel's and St Raphael's with this new prayer of exorcism; have it printed and propound these prayers; your era needs them desperately; I am obeying the will of the Most High, glory be to God;

Glory be to God, blessed be our Lord.

My child, it is I, the Lord; be always alert when you pray these prayers! I, the Lord, love you for hearing Me; never doubt, I will nourish your soul; come, be one with Me;
we, us;

Forever...

and ever;

Amen.

we, us;

Forever...

and ever; amen;

St. Mary, I bless You.

September 30, 1988

(Glory be to God for the total conversion of a freemason and a Jehovah Witness too. Glory be to God for the previous conversions and the most recent one too.)

[1]

May there be masses returning to You. Lord?

I am; your sacrifice pleased Me; I am your Shepherd and My lambs I come to collect and protect; feed My lambs; distribute My Message; come, you and I, I and you, in union of Love;

[1] The name JESUS and the heart are written with my own blood as a small sacrifice.

October 5, 1988

My Lord?

I am, it is I, the Lord, who loves you all with an everlasting love, I am ever so present among you all;

since the beginning of times, whenever My children fell into rebellion, I, the Lord, descended through very weak instruments to give them My warning, and bring them back to Me; I, God, always worked in the same way; I descended like a Hammer to break the rocks, breaking the hard crust which covers My creation's heart; I always manifested Myself whenever My creation needed My help, or whenever they fell very low going as close as possible at Satan's gates;

My Vassula, through My whole Message of Peace and Love, I call, I call and cry out with great agony to you all, to return to Me and repent; I cry out in this wilderness, but My Voice sounds like an echo, echoing into a void ... if only you would hear Me and open your hearts that I heal you!

I descend in this Great Wilderness in search of My remaining flowers, but I only stumble on rocks, rock after rock; I turn around with great hope, but I only find thorns and briars tearing on Me and on the few who love Me; I search for love, but I find hatred; I need to be consoled, but I find none; I thirst for compassion, but I find only mockery; I find no love, I find no hope, no faith among this generation,[1] because they have stopped adoring Me; all My fears have come to reality! O era of no faith at all! of no hope! of no love! you have stopped adoring Me and My Holy Name means nothing to you now! yes, My Name is meaningless to you ... had you followed My ways and had you listened to My cries, all this wilderness would not have been; I ask those who love Me, to pray for your brothers who do not; do not repeat the errors your ancestors made on the day of the Rebellion, that day of Temptation in the wilderness;

My green pastures of long ago lie barren and desolate and My little flock has been struck by their own shepherds, scattering them ... why provoke Me, why? every generation that repelled Me has been punished; but your minds are wicked, since you do not stop deceiving yourselves, thinking you are doing better than the Pharisees, saying: "had we been living then, we would never have shared in their evil works, our faith would have saved us!" I am telling you today this: you are receiving Me not very differently from those days I was among you in flesh, many of you have condemned My Messages[2] before even knowing what it is all about!!

daughter, I came to them in their wilderness to tell them I was the Messiah they were expecting, but they disbelieved Me, rejecting Me, and they persecuted Me, crucifying Me; today My Holy Spirit reaches you in your obscurity, but you fail to reach Its Works through your disobedience and the lure of sin that has accumulated in you;

[1] It's not only to God we're doing this, but among us too.
[2] The actual revelations, apparitions, signs.

your era's wilderness has by-passed all other wildernesses; why are they surprised and even bored and annoyed at My Spirit which descends to illumine them? their lethargy has made desert after desert! rock after rock! how I stifle and suffocate to watch My few remaining flowers trodden upon by these rebellious peoples! Vassula, had it not been for your Holy Mother holding away My Arm from striking them and had it not been for My Fathomless Mercy, I, who am a God of Justice too, would have struck them long ago; for this generation has created a New Sodom and Gomorrah among themselves;

they have gone as far as to believe, that the calamities that befall on them now come from Me; they have never understood how evil draws evil and that they are paying now from their own coin;

I want all those who love Me to pray, pray, pray, for this Rebellion to come to Its end; I wish to encourage My friends to proceed with their good works;[1] I bless all those who scatter My grains of Peace and Love; trust Me all the way to the end; I also ask you solemnly, to pray for My Holy Spirit of Understanding to enlighten you all; for how long will they not understand Scriptures? for how long will they push aside My Mysteries? find My Fruits in the Proverbs; perceive, and if you have trouble in perceiving, ask My Holy Spirit of Perception to descend upon you; many of My Mysteries lie still hidden and are disclosed in My Wisdom Books;[2]

I promise you that Love will return as Love and live among you all; I will restore My House, I will bring you a New Jerusalem; a City of Integrity, a Faithful City, for Justice will prevail; come, reap My Harvest; friends, reap this Harvest I have prepared secretly; gather My Works and disperse them; they will refresh the desert winds; they will irrigate the dry soil and bring back life again in this Wilderness; pray, My Vassula, for My Return;

O God, yes! COME! COME to us! Oh Lord, return to us!!

I will, very soon; My Return is not far now; tell all the others to pray for My Return; I, the Lord Jesus Christ, the Redeemer, will restore all that has been damaged, and is to be damaged still; do not forget the Big Tribulation that My Church will undergo before I renew Her entirely …

so My child, allow Me to use you as My tablet; share My Cross of Peace, of Love, with Me your Lord; we, us, for eternity;

Yes, Lord.

we, us?

Yes, My Holy Mother, for eternity.

[1] All those 'new disciples' who help in translations, photocopying, and the work and distribution of this revelation.

[2] Here I felt suddenly a widow again and I cried out to the Lord: COME LORD! I desire the Lord.

(Message given to the group who meet me; and to be read to them:)

My Superabundant Love will seek each one of you, I am not far from you, we eat together ... we do things together ... so feel My Presence; return to Me and I too will return to you;[1] My Presence will be felt by many of you to encourage you; whoever seeks Me will find Me; allow My Spirit to grow in you; take My Hand, children, and be willing to follow Me;

I, Jesus, give you My Peace, this Peace that is missing in this world; I have never left you; have I not said that I shall be with you always till the end of times? believe in My Holy Presence, believe in My Presence now, for this Revelation comes from My Mouth; I love all of you, I bless all of you, come ...

October 10, 1988

Jesus?

I am;

Blessed be the Lord.

I love you, daughter, for this faith you are giving Me; do not worry, lean on Me and listen to My Heart, this Heart which seeks you all and loves you but that many condemn; daughter, pray often to Me to give you My Strength; I will always give you My Strength; pray together with Me this prayer, a prayer for My Return:

"Come Lord! return to us,
hear our sorrowful cries
from this wilderness;
feel our thirst,
and have Mercy upon us,
return to us,
come and blot out all wickedness,
replacing it by Love,
amen"

and to this prayer, you will hear Me answer you that I, who am Love, will return to you as Love; be patient, My beloved ones, just for a little while longer and I will return to you;

be watchful and on your guard because My return will be sudden; so be prepared, repent, face Me your Lord with a pure heart and the shadows on earth will not frighten you; nor will the hour of darkness terrify you; you will feel neither distress nor anguish in this hour of deadly silence; so listen to Me, listen to My words and they will be a consolation to you when this hour of obscurity descends upon My entire creation;

[1] Ml. 3:7.

I solemnly tell you that this hour is not far from you now; I, who am Love, will draw near Me all those who love Me and I will diminish their fear; I will veil them with My love, console them with My Heart and they shall find their shelter in Me;

alas! for those who are not ready and never loved Me! they will die from their own wickedness and lie in the dust suffocated by the weight of their sins! for they have defiled My Holy Name with the help of the second dragon, the dragon which wears the black cloaks, the dragon which is opposite to Light;

O creation! creation with senseless minds![1] how I pity you; give Me one kind look and I will free you; since the day of your birth I knew you to be godless; still, I am willing to forget and talk things over with you; your navel string is still attached to Me; if you tell Me that you were led astray, and that you will stop sinning, if you only tell Me about it, I, who am Love, will rescue you; My child, My forgiveness is guaranteed beforehand; do not provoke Me any longer, come back to Me and I shall indeed give you My Peace;

come, daughter, I bless you for allowing Me to use your hand; how I love you! O daughter I am well pleased with you, call Me always, caress Me with your love, rejoice Me; diminish My pains, extinguish My anger by loving Me; flower, I allow you to be in My Hall because of your nothingness, so remain nothing; I give you My Peace; we, us?

Yes, Lord.

My Presence is Holy;

October 11, 1988

peace be with you;

Glory be to God!

I have, since the beginning of this revelation, been telling you that My Church is in ruin and in this ruin vipers have nestled inside It and made their homes within Its depths;

ah Vassula!![2] how I suffer ... I will have to come and untangle those snakes which are creeping all over My Holiest of Sacraments and throw them out of My Church, then I will have to rebuild My Church all over again ... My child, to live and be surrounded by this devastating wilderness is difficult and terrifying, but I am near all those who love Me and worship My Holy Name with love;

I want to remind all those who tread upon My Heavenly Works that I am Infinite Wealth; whenever I saw My creation fall into rebellion I always sent messengers carrying My Word; for rebellion turns the land

[1] God seemed so sad, almost hesitant that He must punish.
[2] God with a loud cry full of suffering and pain called out.

you are living in into deserts; although your ancestors rebelled, their doubts were never severe as your generation's, doubting that I speak to My chosen angels, giving them My Messages;

today, My child, I have ministers in My Church who claim to believe in Me but refuse all My Divine Works I am offering you in your days and that come from the Holy Spirit! their aridity is condemning them and in the Day of Judgment I will judge them severely! these peoples should go back to Scriptures and read how My Spirit works and how I bless the gifts I am giving to the chosen ones; they all come from Me;[1]

My child, you and I, I and you, are crossing this wilderness, this deadly wilderness caused by rationalism, lack of faith, lack of love, promiscuity, self-indulgences, vanity and a resentment to all that descends from the Holy Spirit; their obduracy to listen is condemning them, anyone who rejects the Works of My Holy Spirit is rejecting Me; for the Holy Spirit and I are One, and the same![2]...

these people are promoting this desert and are making sure that nothing will grow in it; if they see a flower, either they will trample on it and crush it, or will ignore it on purpose and never water it so that it withers and in this way get rid of it ... My Cup of Justice is brimming over and already they are sensing the first drops of My Justice upon them; all I ask from these peoples, especially those who serve Me yet refuse the Holy Spirit's Works, is to pray, pray, pray for enlightenment and for a stronger faith;

come, My child, please Me always by remembering My Holy Presence;

We, us, Lord.

I love you; yes, we, us;

we, us;

Yes, Holy Mother.

October 13, 1988

My God?

I am; I have loved you from all eternity, and from all eternity I wished you to love Me; I am the Spirit of Love; leave your soul open to Me so that My Love will reflect in you, be like a mirror opposite Me; I wish to reflect My Love in you; I, My Vassula, am not a harsh God, I am Gentle, loving even all those who despise Me; flower of Mine, since you start to understand how much love I have for you, can you then understand how Love suffers because of this lack of love?

[1] Jesus asked me to mark 1 Co. 12:1-11.
[2] In the unity of essence.

Yes, Lord, I start to understand.

then come to Me and console Me, do not deprive Me, you can console Me; be blessed;

October 14, 1988

Lord,
I only ask You for Your Strength.
I need more faith to love You more
and as You want;
I need perseverance and hope
to accomplish the mission
You have given me,
and thus glorify
Your Holy Name again.

I will give you all these things for My interests and My Glory, but also for a higher perfection of your soul; I, the Lord, love you; understand how the demon hates you for this work you share with Me; you glorify Me with your love and you glorify Me by drawing souls to Me; you, whom he once called "worm",[1] are glorifying Me and offending him, for the smaller and the more insignificant you are, all the more offended he becomes; remember how pompous he is and how vain?!

Yes, my Lord.

I love you and I shall always protect you; come always to Me and I shall never deny you My Peace; Love loves you;

Glory be to our Lord.

October 15, 1988

Lord?

I am;

I have never met since all eternity such weakness as yours, it's astounding...[2] child, you need Me, your weakness attracts Me who is Infinite Strength, your weakness infatuates Me; weakness has always attracted Me like magnetism;

listen to My Heartbeats; I am Jesus and My Sacred Heart is your Home; daughter, every beat of My Heart is a song of love to you; I have loosened your chains of bondage to this world, remain now detached like I

[1] See March 7, 1987.
[2] It was because of the awful wave of doubts again. Where there are the three dots I had left God speechless.

wished it from all eternity, this detachment I want from every soul; realise who could do this but Me your Saviour; I am the one who redeemed you from the bondage of sin, and this is why the demons are aggressive towards you, you have felt their close presence this week; devote yourself to Me, for your devotion and fidelity pleases My Sacred Heart, this Heart thirsty for love and for fidelity;

come up to Us in that cavern;[1] invoke Us there;

Yes, Jesus. Yes, Holy Mother.

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, feel loved by Me, feel loved by your Holy Mother; allow Me to use you for just a little while longer; we, us;

Yes, Lord. Lord?

I am;

This love I have for You and the fervent desire to feel You and want You constantly with me, thirsting always for more of You, thinking only of You day and night, in short living for You, sometimes wanting to see You with my bare eyes, are these feelings of desire to 'see' You like those of the souls in Purgatory who are not with You yet?

they are very near to what they feel; yet with much deeper and clearer feelings;

Then it really must be terrible!

yes, they suffer very much; if they had never desired Me while on earth, then they learn to desire Me in purgatory, there they do not see My Face and they burn with this desire;

Yes, my Lord. Thank You, my Lord.

October 16, 1988

(I visited the Church of England church in Lausanne because I love receiving Holy Communion from them. We all go in the front where we kneel. The priest then comes first with the Host then again with a Cup with Jesus' Blood, and we all drink in turn. I think it's perfect and exactly the way Jesus wants us to receive the Holy Eucharist. – But because they do not say the Haily Mary, I go there to hail Her without anybody there knowing. That Church must have received the first Hail Mary's ever.)

[1] A cavern above the Ermitage of Longeborgne.

October 18, 1988

My Lord?

I am the Lord;

My God?

I am;

Would You like to bless the religious objects given to me by friends?

take them up to My lips, I will bless all that is to be blessed;[1]

Lord, there are some inside cellophane, can You kiss through them?

I love your innocence, take them all as they are, I am Omnipotent; by the little faith you are giving Me I will take it and place it in My Sacred Heart, which will nourish it into a stronger faith;
come, rest now;

Yes, my Lord. Thank You, my Lord.

October 19, 1988

glory be to God;[2]

praised be Our Lord;[3]

I give you My Peace, come;[4]
I, the Lord, tell them[5] this: I bless each one of them; I bless all those who help in My Divine Message, particularly those who sacrifice their spare time for Me;
My calls will not be in vain; love one another as I love you, diffuse My Message even to those who will ridicule you, pray for enlightenment, treat each other equally; beloved ones, I am Present at all Times; I, Jesus, love you all with an everlasting love; come to Me;
Vassula, show My Sacred Heart to them; I, the Lord, will teach them to walk with Me; I will show them what True Life in God means, I will make them understand that they all are My seed and that they belong to Me;
I will show them how Satan had deceived them all and how treacherous he is; I want to tell them again and again that Satan exists, he is the Evil

[1] Jesus said this and made me understand that one medallion will not be blessed among the other religious ones, because someone gave me a non-religious one.
[2] Answer to St Michael's prayer.
[3] Answer to St Mary's prayer.
[4] Answer to the Sacred Heart's prayer.
[5] To the little group we formed to meet.

one, he is the one who deceived you from The Beginning and he shall be conquered in the end and crushed; pray, My beloved ones, I will be listening; pray and talk to Me; I am present, I am your Holy Companion, I am among you always; believe in this Mystery of My Presence;

My love to you is everlasting, you will only understand its depths and its fullness once you are in Heaven, feel My Presence ... feel My Presence ... I bless all of you;

October 23, 1988

My child, do you realise how I favoured you?

Vassula, glorify Me by desiring Me,[1] be thirsty for Me, like a flower needing water...

already you are closer to Me;[2] yes! I am counting eagerly the days; see Me with your mind, see Me with your heart, see Me with your soul; I have given you the charisma to discern Me, so use it; see Me and smile to Me, smile at Me with love; amend for those souls who never smile to Me but come to Me only for their interests;

we, us?

Yes, Lord; we, us.

October 24, 1988

My Lord and God?

I Am;

I give you My Peace, child; I love you;

daughter, lead all souls to Me by your prayers, ask for their redemption; please My Sacred Heart by forgiving those who reject you, never blame them, never accuse them; I am the Judge and I will judge them in the Day of Judgment; so you, My child, must forgive them; repay evil with love; lean on Me to rest and find your consolation in My Sacred Heart, find my caresses in Its depths;

come, we, us?

Yes, my Lord.

then I want to hear you say it, do not forget Me! remember My Presence; do you know how much I desire this meditation upon My Presence? My Presence is also a very important Mystery that most of you seem to forget; meditate on My Presence; children, whom I love with an everlasting love, please Me by remembering My actual Presence; train yourselves by using

[1] To desire God is also to glorify Him. Should you not desire Him while you are on earth, you will learn to desire Him in Purgatory; in a purgatory only for desire.

[2] Less days on earth.

these words, we, us, you and I, I and you, us; include Me in your activities, in your discussions and in your thoughts; respect My Presence, never forgetting that I am the Holy One; by remembering Me, you will sin less knowing and remembering that I Am with you;

I, Jesus Christ, the Nazarene, bless you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 25, 1988

My Lord?

I am;

daughter! rejoice! for I have loved you since all eternity, a love you can never understand! a love of predilection; I created you to delight My Soul and fill My Heart with your love; I have created you to appease My anger and soothe My Wounds with your tears; I have created you to rest Me when I am weary and to talk to Me when I am forgotten; I love you to folly! beloved, I have chosen you to know My Sacred Heart's desires, I have chosen you to share all that I have;

be My child of Light; I am He who loves you most and I am He who bless you most; My jealous love I have for you will enflame your little heart into a torch of light, so that, in your turn, will enflame other hearts too to love Me; be My altar burning with My love; spread this flame and enliven even the stones into devoted followers of Mine; make no difference of colour or of creed, you are all made to My Image and My Sacrifice was made for the entire Nations; be one under My Holy Name;

I love you creation to folly! revive creation! believe in My Presence among you, allow Me to enter your heart so that I may heal you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

flower, desire Me, respect My Law and please Me; place Me as first and above all things; detest all that is earthly; tremendous reparations have to be done to substitute all evil done in this world, amend for others; Vassula, I will not forsake you ever; My teachings have led you to Me, I and you, you and I, bonded for all eternity, have My Peace;

come;

October 31, 1988

(I took the bus in Rhodos to go to town. The controller comes and I tell him: "One ticket please". He gave me a ticket. Jesus was sitting near me and I turned around to Him, chuckling, and said to Him: "I asked for one, but we are two, in fact. The man has no idea!" Jesus, surprised, turned around and told me:)

what are you saying! are we not united and one? .... come;

November 2, 1988

Vassula, have My Peace;

come, I am pleased that in spite of where I have you placed, you are trying to understand Me; beloved, relieve My pains by loving Me; show to your God your child-like faith; please Me in that way and depend on Me entirely;

I will, Lord. Who else will I turn to than my own Father? I have no one but You.

seed of Mine, delight Me always, be My joy; I am your Abba; seed of Mine, flourish, embellish and let your fruits feed many; My plans, I have designed long before you were born, for I Am The Authority; men tend to forget easily that My Church will be led always from above and not from below, they tend to forget that all power is given from above;

so I tell you that any earthly authority, any earthly kingdom that infiltrated into My Church, will not last; I will shatter it and throw it down into a heap of dust; you knew all this from before and yet you neither listened nor obeyed Me; you have barred Me out; but I will open all your doors and even your windows so that My Spirit would breathe freely in My Domain; nobody will have the power to obstruct the passages I will open; I will remind them once again that I am the Alpha and the Omega, I, the Holy of Holies, the Holy Trinity-all-in One, The Authority; I shall soon be with you; I will place all those who love Me into My Heart; My Heart will be their New Home;

I come from above and from above your New Home will descend; this will be My Gift and My own New Holy Name again will be once more given back to you My beloved ones; so come then and praise Me, come and extol Me, come and make your peace with Me and I will open My House to you and welcome you as My own; come to Me;

[1]yes, but I am the Lord now who loves you; be blessed, My child; we, us?

Yes, Lord.

we, us;

Yes, Holy Mother.

November 8, 1988

(Today I felt Jesus' Cross. I felt Him sad and saw Him sad even in His picture.)

[1] Somehow just there, I remembered how Daniel, my guardian angel, in the beginning communicated with me; also in writing.

I am; My beloved, take My Cross and unburden Me, your Christ is so weary; I have allowed Myself to leave on your heart a few drops of My Blood to relieve Me; Satan is determined now to discourage you, but I will not allow him to touch you, what has been started by Me and blessed will be finished, glorifying Me;

today you shall write down My message with your own handwriting,[1] so that those who have not yet fully understood that I have filled you with My graces, may understand that I have also given you the grace of hearing My Voice; allow Me to dictate to you today, hear Me and write;

Vassula, the days are counted now; the days of your purification; those that have been praying to Me for the renewal of My Church, I have heard; I have heard all their prayers to Me; I promise you that I, the Lord, will renew My Church; I will wipe away the stains that stained Her by the impure living within Her and I will rebuild Her anew; yet, I dread to tell you, beloved ones, how much more She will have to suffer still before This Day; the Great Tribulations of Her Heart will start before I come to renew her entirely; this day must come to fulfil the Scriptures;

but I will console all those who love Me, in those days of sorrow; I will be ever so near your hearts, I will make you feel Me, I will send you a legion of angels and saints to console you all, so courage, beloved ones, courage! I am suffering now and you who love Me, feel Me; you feel My Wounds, you feel My Sacred Heart, loaded with sorrow; you feel My gaze upon you, creation; you, who lie in obscurity, My Eyes are filled with tears of Blood; yes, how else could I feel today, when I see the majority of you slipping away into Satan's nets? but, let those who do not want to hear, continue their wickedness; I have been warning them several years now, I have been calling them for their repentance, but they pay no heed to any of My warnings; I am weary, ever so weary, with their blindness and their obstinacy;

rebellion has spread like fog, penetrating even in My House, dictating Peter what to do, Peter, who is their leader; yes, they do not listen to him and behind his back he is being cursed, cheated; they do not listen to him and they push him aside; oh he knows all this, but they are too many opposing him, too many betraying him; My House has become a House of Rebels; very few are left in there who acknowledge Me and honour Me;

I, the Lord, will descend in the day of Purification, along with all the Saints and My angels and purge all this evil away; from the North to the South, from the East to the West, My Fire shall descend! wait and you shall see ...

Jesus?

you have done well child, by hearing only; this, Vassula, is also for those who think that your hand is pushed by Me without your hearing Me at all; some of them would not have believed that I, the Lord, am inspiring you; now we will continue the way I like it, My Vassula;

[1] The remainder of this message was in Vassula's own handwriting.

have My Peace, and be alert;

Please Lord, heal C... If you were solidly here with Me, and I would have driven You to her, and I would have taken You by Your Arm and shown her to You, Your Heart would not have resisted and You would have healed her.

My child, she does not believe you, she pushes instantly everything you are telling her; if she refused to open her heart for Me, how could I enter and console her?

Still, I know that even if she does not listen, You can heal her.

then pray for her, Vassula; I love her, so continue your prayers; I will remind you of My Holy Presence; I and you, in union of Love;
we, us;

Yes, Lord. We, us.

November 10, 1988

glory be to God;[1]

glory be to God;[2]

(This was said after their prayers to Them.)

My God?

I am; I was eagerly awaiting this moment;

(Jesus and I were very anxious to meet in this way.)

hear Me, My Vassula; come and touch My Sacred Heart, feel Its Wounds; My Sacred Heart is afflicted by pain and wounded beyond recognition; souls do not hear Me ... they fall by the hundreds into Satan's nets ...

(Later on:)

I will not fail you or desert you, little one; listen and write;
after The Great Tribulation My Church will undergo, you will see a great Sign in the sky, and all those who love Me will rejoice and praise Me; but all those who defiled My Holy Name will withdraw into deeper obscurity and fall into total unawareness;
My Sign will be a blessing for those who kept My Commandments, for they have kept My Word, honouring Me, glorifying Me; they were and are the golden pillars of My Church, the steady foundation and robust

[1] St. Michael.
[2] St. Mary.

structure of Her Body; they are the purifying incense within Her; these souls, I, the Lord, will exalt, and place them in My New Jerusalem forever; their New Home will be given to them from above, for from above My New Name will be given to you again and they and I will be one; you, My people, with My New Name, you shall not be called godless, but I shall return to you My Name;

when My Day comes, I shall withdraw all evil and have it locked; I, the Lord of Love, will let this New Earth sprout with seeds of Love, I will open her up and even from the rocks I will let new springs flow out of them; I will indeed flourish My Garden; for your sake, I will allow My holy angels to descend on you to nourish you; I will allow My Saints to become your instructors, instructing you in My Holy Word, guiding you, as your friends; and Love will reign in every heart and Virtue will be worn as a crown for all My people of My New Earth; I have promised you long ago of this New Earth and I am keeping My Promise; It shall soon be fulfilled;

I will descend though before this to purify you; I will purify you as gold is purified in fire, all impurities will be consumed in this Fire; I will have to do all these things, to wash away all this impurity that covers this earth like a curse;

I am solemnly telling you that everything that came to pass and is to pass had already been announced to you, every word has been written in My Scroll, this Scroll that shall be opened, read, then consumed; I, the Lord, have purified My Scroll by My own Blood, so eat It; read Me ...

pray, creation, that Wisdom may descend upon you to nourish you and enable you to unveil the truths and mysteries that lie still hidden in My Wisdom Books; pray for discernment; repent often and I will always forgive you;

daughter, have My Peace; I love you for allowing Me to use your little hand; I will end up My Message of today by saying: "let those who have ears hear;" come, I bless you; we, us?

For eternity, Lord. Praised be the Lord. Amen.

November 14, 1988

(Today I looked at Padre Pio's picture, a <u>great</u> Saint according to Jesus' words. Below his picture, in an enveloped cellophaned space, lies a piece of his clothes, dark-brown, for he was a Capuchin. By looking at him I know that I had received this picture with a small piece of his clothes <u>because he wanted it</u>. So I prayed to him, as he is a great Saint and asked him to improve me in what I have worst in me. Then, on second thoughts, since I'm probably loaded with evil things, I asked him to pick up at least two things from me. I suggested that he helps me efface entirely all my vanity and to strengthen my faith in the Lord.)

Lord?

I am;

I have inspired you to ask Padre Pio to intercede for you; come, today you will write My Message without hearing Me; I will lead your hand alone:

(Now Jesus dulled my hearing.)
"repent often, bring to Me all your faults that I may forgive them; come to Me as you are and I will perfect you; Glorify Me, by loving Me, praise Me all the time; I am the Lord;"

(This was written as the Lord wished.)

My beloved, whom I sanctified, take My Hand and proceed with Me; I will instruct you with Wisdom;

(Suddenly, I felt the Lord's presence vividly.)

Vassula, do you know how I delight in you when you believe fully?[1]

(Jesus was so very happy! I too...)

discern Me, it pleases Me so much;
come; we, us?

Yes; we, us.

November 15, 1988

(Today I felt Jesus' Cross on my shoulders. I felt His Heart filled with tremendous pain, how He suffers... for the world that rejects the Lord.)

Lord.

I am; feel My Cross, rest Me, My child of Light; I am so weary, stay near Me; I need to be consoled in this desolation; My Vassula, hear Me and write;

O creation! My seed! I am your Holy One, but you are condemning Me; I have loved you from all Eternity, but you are despising Me; I have delivered you from Death, yet you are attacking Me; I am feeding you daily with My Bread and filling you with My Wine but in your evil you are offending Me; I thirst for Love, but you abandon Me in My thirst; I welcome you when I see you weary, to rest you in My Heart, yet when I am weary, you reject Me; I open My Heart to you, showing you how you have wounded It, but in your wickedness, you are repeating your stabs, piercing Me through and through; I open My Arms to welcome you, and embrace you, but you turn away, giving Me your backs; full of tenderness,

[1] In the actual Presence of Our Lord.

I open My Sacred Heart to warm you, yet when I come to you, you shut your door in My Face, leaving Me outside in the cold;

like a beggar I call you all day long, stretching out My Hands to you, to raise you and heal you, but you, instead, ignore Me and reject Me; My Eyes and those of My Mother are worn out with suffering; My Body is afflicted by Its Wounds, beyond recognition; all I ask from you is Peace and Love, but you refuse to hear My pleas ... I have come to My own first, but again, I was rejected by them, despised and persecuted; you hounded Me, treating Me as a jester, you betrayed Me[1]... your betrayal has cost Me every tear left in My Eyes, your wickedness has pierced all Eternity, leaving even the demons gaping at your wickedness;

aahh Vassula ... I have come, out of pity and great Mercy, to warn you and deliver you from Death; I have conveyed you to My own, but they muffled down My Voice, for fear of coming out to Light and exposing their guilt; since they muffle My Voice, and do not welcome My Spirit of Truth, I shall have their sins exposed by strangers; I shall have My Voice sound like a trumpet on the roofs of your houses... [2]

I have been welcomed by strangers who never knew Me; I knocked at their door and they allowed Me to enter; in spite of their poverty, they let Me share their meal; they have, out of their poverty, not sought Me, yet, they have found Me; I have showed them My Wounds made by My best friends, and they knelt in front of My Wounds; on seeing Them, struck by Their depth, struck by the savagery inflicted on My Body, their hearts melted like wax; do not weep, My child;

...My Voice will be carried by strangers; when you hear the Echo, know that it came from Me; I will be exalted by strangers who never sought Me, I will be glorified by those who never knew Me; and I will become their Master and teach them, and their faults I will dispel; I will reason with them and they will understand Me; they will heal My Wounds;

I am The Shepherd, and I shall gather My lambs, since they were struck by their shepherds and dispersed; O Vassula, all this will be fulfilled, so soon now;

come, rest in Me; allow Me to rest in you; bonded in love, let us share;

Yes, My Lord.

we, us;

For eternity, amen.

November 16, 1988

(Since yesterday Satan is attacking me ferociously. Jesus had warned me. Satan knows my weak points and he goes for these points. My weakest point is my insecurity for this revelation, mainly because of who I am. I'm not

[1] Jesus' Voice was full of bitterness.
[2] Pause. Then sadly.

angelical nor holy, I blunder a lot and really know nothing. Then, I sometimes feel that Jesus is not adding any extraordinary supernatural signs, like with other mystics. So Satan attacks me there and nourishes those weak points for his convenience, tormenting me.)

Vassula, it is I, the Lord; every time you doubt, I plunge into a deep sadness, My Heart hurts; ... are you willing to continue My Work?

Say, "Glory be to God and Blessed be Our Lord". [1]

Glory be to God, Blessed be Our Lord!

Vassula![2]..... Vassula, My child, do not get deceived by Satan; he is fighting you with suggestion, he is fighting My Plan; every time your foot goes a step up, he rages with fury; I am beside you, little one, to warn you;

Vassula, My signs are limited this time for this revelation; I get more glorified giving it in this way, I have explained to you why; I want that Faith comes first, without having too many extraordinary signs within this revelation; I want it simple; I have told you that the only sign I will give is you yourself and your fruits, which are mainly the conversions; I know how faith is missing in your era, that is why you will be persecuted, but, was I not persecuted, too? I was disbelieved in spite of My Fruits;

I am giving you many graces, Vassula, although you merit none; I have servants who merit so much more than you, yet I am limiting them with graces; I am not judging you, I am only reminding you; all I ask from you is love; love Me your God with all your soul and with all your mind for I have created you to love Me, to love me with a special love, deep, fathomless;

I have opened My Gates in Heaven and allowed you in; I welcomed you in My Hall, where only the Elect are to be found; I have told my Elect of My Plan of Salvation; it is out of My Boundless Mercy, I have been preparing It, in secret; I announced it in My Hall to Them; I told Them that I had My Eyes set on you, I said that I would choose the least of all My creatures, the weakest and the most wretched of all eternity, so as to show My Great Mercy and My Authority; I have descended all the way down to you, to seek you among the dead and raise you, lifting you to Me, for this was My Will;

I then laid a table for you, and I, Myself, placed My food into your mouth, with My Hand; how I, your God, love you!! I love you to jealousy! I then anointed you with My oil and made you Mine; I espoused you to Me and I became your Master; I covered you with graces and I enriched you with My jewels; have I not given you My Cross, My Nails and My Thorned Crown? what more valuable treasure can a Spouse offer to His beloved?

I, who am the Spirit of Love, have taught you how to love Me and how to grow in this love; I have shown you around to My angels; I share with

[1] I was suspicious.

[2] Jesus' voice was so very soft and tender. I melted.

you all that I have; you live in My House, you live in My Sacred Heart, blessed by My own Hand, hallowed by My Grace;

try and understand why Satan is hounding you; he is after My Plan to destroy It; if you only knew what a battle is going on! but the earth feels these vibrations from this battle; so beware of him and do not let him deceive you!

How could I do anything unless you help me! Please do not allow him! Please, bar him away!

if you knew how I am protecting you ... here, have a look at this;

(I saw myself standing and around me was formed a circle of angels, holding their hands to bar out a passage.)

Satan is not allowed to lay a finger on you,[1] this I promise you; I, from My part, will never abandon you, nor will I neglect you; with Me you will lack nothing; My Peace I have given you and I have shown you My love of predilection I have for small souls; I have shown to you My Sacred Heart;

so My Vassula, you are made to love Me immeasurably and delight My Soul; you are to desire Me always, you are to obey Me, pleasing Me; you are to appease My anger, you are to console and rest Me; you are to adore Me, you are to hope in Me, you are to believe in Me fully and blindly; these are the principles of My Heart;

honour Me, by being my Reflection, and glorify Me by accepting everything I am giving you; flower, live only for My interests and My Glory, accept always with joy all that I give you;

Yes, My Lord. I'm trying.

I am Present at all times; remember, if I had not come to rescue you, would you have been now desiring Me and Me only?

No, Lord.

I have taught you what True Life in Me means; pray often, pray daily the Holy Rosary, for this little chain shall be The Chain in which Satan will be chained and conquered! I give you My Peace, never doubt; we, us?

Forever, amen.

(I think that when Scripture says that Satan will be chained (Rv. 20:2), I think it will be when all humanity will recite the Holy Rosary, the whole globe. When this day comes, Satan will be conquered and crushed, by "the chain" of the Rosary.)

[1] Causing illness or death to me.

November 21, 1988

Glory be to God, Blessed be our Lord! My Lord?

I am; feel how My Sacred Heart is;
(Jesus' Sacred Heart is the most gentle, warm and forgiving of all hearts.)

How could I resist You?

(Message for our meeting:)

I am Love; I am the Supreme Source of Love, so do not resist Me; come to Me, plunge in Me, for I am an Ocean of Tenderness and Peace; draw all of you from My Sacred Heart to fill up your hearts; I will embellish you, I will perfect you; come and eat from Me and you shall live forever,[1] for I am the Living Bread, the Bread of Life![2]

beloved ones, do not doubt of my Providential Calls; I am still among you all, I am in your meetings, assisting and present, feel My Presence; I am The High Priest who speaks in your hearts and encourages you all to approach Me, I am trying ever so much to draw you near Me; ah! how I long to hold you all in My arms and with great Tenderness embrace you all! how I long for you to approach Me and become intimate with Me! I am your High Priest, but also your Holy One, your Brother, your Companion, your Spouse, I am your Creator and you are all My seed ...

Vassula, I am and will always be in these meetings; your discourses will come from Me, out of My Mouth your words will come;[3] have I not said that I am going to water My orchard and irrigate My garden? I will spread above you all, like morning-mist, leaving on you all My Dew of Peace and Love; so do not resist Me, I intend to embellish you, creation! blessed are those who will open themselves to Me and allow My Dew of Peace and Love penetrate in them; blessed are those who are faithful to Me and Love Me, for I shall draw them even closer to Me and cover them with My Love;

you are created in My Image and you are called to live in this Image, an Image that many of you have forgotten, but, I, The High Priest, shall remind you of My Divinity and of My Holiness; I shall remind you that I am Holy;

Jesus?

I am; I shall remind you all that I am Holy, so that you live holy; I am Love and out of My Infinite Love, I am giving you warnings and signs in various places all around the globe; have I not said that the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in My Name, will teach you everything and remind you all that I have said to you?

(St Mary:)

[1] Jn. 6:51.
[2] Jn. 6:35.
[3] Meaning that God will give me the right words.

flower, have My Peace; careful now, be obedient and you will have nothing to fear; O Vassula, Jesus loves you boundlessly; He cares for you; you and He are sharing His Cross; Jesus will never abandon you, ever; yes, I am, come, take your rest; I am with you; we, us?

Jesus?

(Continuation of message given for the meeting.)

I am; I am your Lord, the Crucified; children of My Soul, beloved of My Heart, Love is suffering profoundly;

understand how I feel; I feel abandoned, forgotten and betrayed by My own; I am today on My Cross and in My second Passion; the earth is dryer than ever before and you, beloved ones, suffer from the consequences; you are the victims; many of you are being starved, others are constantly deceived by the Evil one, how I pity you all! My Heart bleeds to watch all this from My Cross; My Eyes are filled with Tears of Blood;

I am giving you all so many signs, yet, very few notice them; come to Me in your prayers, I am Present and I am listening to you! come in your Saviour's Arms; give Me your faults and I will purify you and heal you, I will divinise you for I am Divinity, I will perfect you! come to Me as you are, do not fear Me; I am a Loving God, I am full of Mercy for the wretched ones, I am a God full of Pity! pray to Me, talk to Me, do not hesitate! I am eagerly waiting for you ...

My Love for you all is so Great, that I, who am the Holy of Holies, the Eternal One and Sovereign of all My Creation, bends all the way down to you to be able to reach you and heal your infirmities; I am among you always and till the end; ...

blessed are those who propound My Message of Peace and Love! blessed are those who come to Me and console Me; be one with Me; remain in My love forever;

most beloved children, I am your Holy Mother, I am the Mother of all Humanity; My beloved ones, Jesus is suffering beyond human words, He is now in His second Passion! feel Our Hearts, how they suffer ...

today there is a great battle going on; Satan is attacking ferociously and St. Michael is battling him with God's angels; the earth feels the vibrations of this great battle; I need your prayers, beloved ones, never cease praying ... pray, My beloved ones, be like shining angels of light in this obscurity; pray for the redemption of souls; pray, My beloved ones, for the conversion of souls; I count each one of you ...

please understand how a mother would feel when she sees her children heading towards an eternal fire, and how she feels to see some of her beloved ones fall in this eternal fire ...

meditate on this and you will understand Me better;

I will end up My Message by blessing you in the Name of The Father, The Son and The Holy Spirit;

come, and console Jesus ...

My Lord?

I am; I am always happy when I see you trying hard to please Me, in reliving the Mysteries while praying the Rosary; blessed child, teach others too, to pray the Holy Rosary slower; it is of no use praying quickly from just your lips; every prayer should come from the heart; you have to feel what you say, so take your time by meditating every Mystery;

Thank You, my Lord.

December 3, 1988

(Message given for the meeting of December 16.)

My Lord?

I love You, I desire to be with You,
thank You for giving me this grace,
this gift to be with You
and feel You so near.
Thank you for teaching me
and lifting me to You.
Glory be to God.
Praised be our Lord.
Blessed be our Lord.

Lord?

I am; rebound My Sacred Heart by believing with a child-like-faith; do not seek why I have chosen you and lifted you to Me ... just accept without the whys and whos; do not raise any questions, just accept what I have given you;

ah My child! I was behind your doors for years!

Forgive me, Lord.

I have forgiven you; I am not reproaching you, since this is a past thing; I only wish to show you the joy My Sacred Heart has, for I am now with you again; I have formed you to receive Me; so please My Sacred Heart and receive My children; in receiving them, you are receiving Me; I am bringing them all the way to your door-step; sacrifice your time; they need my Peace, they need to be encouraged; encourage them to approach Me intimately, but, nevertheless, never forgetting that I am Holy;

Lord, is it Your wish to have these meetings?

it is My Will; cling to Me and let Me lead you; abandon yourself to Me; I, Jesus, am before you;

Lord, it is all right, is it not? Reading the messages in these meetings?

you are glorifying Me, beloved;

I thank you, my Lord!

never forget that I am leading you, trust Me; those who love Me will learn to grow in My Love, so that they in their turn may bring others to Me to love Me; My Sacred Heart is in Flames of Love and ever so eager to draw all of you in Its depths; I thirst for love; all I want from you is Love, because Love is the Root of the Virtuous Tree;

come, all those who have not reconciled with Me, come, come and Reconcile and have My own Peace;[1] come and share My Love, come all those who still have not understood Me, make Peace with Me, come and make Peace with Love; I, your Lord Jesus Christ, wish you to become My Children of Light; yes, My disciples of Peace and Love, honouring Me;

Oh Lord! Some will be persecuted like all other times!

I know, My child; some will be persecuted by those whose hearts are still closed and reason with their minds and not with their hearts; but by My Grace, I shall draw many of these too in My Sacred Heart; little flowers, courage, I am beside you and My Eyes are upon you, so do not fear; it is My desire to have My Message of Peace and Love diffused from North to South and from East to West, so have faith in Me; I have been preparing It in secret for your Era;

I ask in My Message that My Churches unite, for as the Father and I are One, My Church must also be One, all united and into one Fold; I have chosen Peter to be your guardian and guard you in the Truth until My Return, but men have disobeyed Me, they have split, declaring their own rules;

I am telling you truly, do not listen to those who oppose Peter, Peter-of-My-Lambs, who is John Paul II now ... for he is My chosen one and the beloved of My Soul; do not listen to those who condemn him, they have been led astray;

beloved ones, when you have recently split, part of Me was torn off; yes, they did not realise that they have torn a part off My Body; oh My beloved ones ... do I deserve this? ... why tear My Heart? ... why tear on your God's Heart? ... why fill My Eyes with more Tears of Blood?[2]... I beg you, just like a beggar, who has been lamed by his own friends, to return, all of you, to Peter and be one, like the Father and I who are One; I am also calling all those who reject My Mother,[3] to open their ears and hear, My Mother is the Queen of Heaven; She is by Name, Mother of God;

[1] Jn. 14 : 27.
[2] Jesus' portrait appeared in extreme suffering. His Eyes were filled with Blood with a blood-crust around...
[3] The Protestants.

I am not blaming those who had not known, I am only trying to bring you back to The Truth; I also call out for the conversion of this world, I am also reminding those who have forgotten My Omnipotency that they should not compare Me to themselves;[1] I am reminding you all that you are living in the End of Times and thus My Signs have increased ... Scriptures are being fulfilled ...

I am Peace and Love; I, your Lord Jesus, am ever so Merciful, yes, My Mercy is Great; believe in My Mercy, never forgetting though, that I am also a God of Justice;

My purification, which I will send down, will be out of love; do not misunderstand or misinterpret this by calling it: menaces from God; I am not menacing you, I am warning you out of love; just like a father who warns his child, and who tries to reason with him, bringing him back to his senses, I, too, am trying to reason with you and show how wrong and misled some of you are, and how sins can obstruct My Light;

I come to wake you up, because many of you are in deep sleep; I am coming to you all out of My Boundless Mercy, to revive the dead; I come to ask you, out of My Infinite Love I have for all of you, to repent and change your lives and be holy; live in holiness, for I am Holy;

I give you My Peace so that you are in Peace and that you may give this Peace to your brethren;

come now, recollect yourselves in prayer at the end of this year; come and love one another as I your Lord love you;

I bless each one of you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 7, 1988

(Message for the group.)

(St. Mary:)

My Vassula, have My Peace;

beloved children, I bless you; I am your Holy Mother who suffers just like you, for the aridity that is being spread; do not get discouraged, I am by your side; I will encourage you to diffuse Jesus' Message of Peace and Love;

behold, Jesus is manifesting His Message through this weak instrument, a frail flower whom He formed; but many ministers will refuse to believe, they do not seem to understand God's Infinite Wealth! many of them would not believe, even when they would see that sinners believed and repented! these sinners will get into the Kingdom of Heaven before these ministers will;

[1] Those who rationalise God's works of now.

do not fear, My beloved; I, your Holy Mother, see all that is happening, I will encourage you always; I will always console you, have faith and lean on Jesus always;

Vassula, My child, happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on Jesus' account; rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in Heaven; this is how they persecuted the prophets before you, My child;[1] there are many ministers that believe in God's present signs and revelations, but for fear of being persecuted, they hide their feelings; those ministers should pray, pray, pray, asking Jesus' Sacred Heart for courage; Jesus will give them courage;

I will end up My Message by blessing you, in the Name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit;

(Jesus:)

Vassula, edit My Message; I desire to give this Message to all those who came to us;

aahh My child, let them feel My Sacred Heart! five of My Wounds are wide open for all to come in and share My pains! beloved, it is I, Jesus, Jesus, your Saviour, manifesting Myself through this weak instrument, to give you all and to the entire Nations My Holy Message of Peace and Love; I, who am Sovereign and above all, bend all the way to you, My little flowers, to be able to reach you; out of My Infinite Love and out of My Boundless Mercy I come to offer you My Peace and My Love;

I am the Light of this world, and I come to shine on this dark world, in which you are now living; little flowers, you need My Light; like any flower needing light and the rays of the sun to live, you too, need the Rays of My Love to live for Love and in love, for such are the riches of My Grace; I love you creation to folly! Continue your prayers, your penitences and your acts of love, for all these acts are a balm to My Wounds; I love you, and because of this love I have for you, I will see that in this desert that your era has become, new grains will sprout, grains of Peace and Love;

I will descend among the dead to revive them and make out of them devoted servants of Mine, honouring My Holy Name and glorifying Me; little flowers, the days are so near, those days I have been telling you about, of a New Earth and of the Era of Love which will descend from above; all this will happen; thus, Scriptures are fulfilled;

beloved, children of My Light, be united and always near Me, be with Me, and pray for your brethren who are lost; pray for those sacerdotal souls who wound My Sacred Heart by denying My Signs; disperse My Message of Peace and Love, proclaim It to all Nations; glorify Me by distributing this Harvest[2] which is ready, It will nourish many;

My Eyes and those of your Holy Mother are upon you; We give you Our Peace; take this Peace and share It with others;

[1] Mt. 5:11-12.
[2] The Messages.

I bless all of you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 16, 1988

Lord?

I am; here is My Message for the reunion of today;

I will ask My flowers this: flowers of Mine, I will ask you all to learn how to pray; when you pray, pray from your heart, I need prayers that come from your heart and not from your lips; do not pray quickly, recollect yourselves and pray slower, looking at Me; I am Present, let your prayers reach Me;

learn to be in constant prayer; by this, I do not mean to have you on your knees endless hours, no; but just in remembering My Presence, you will be in constant prayer; your minds will be lifted towards Me; all that you say, or do, or think will be for Me; I need devotion and fidelity; love Me without measure and desire Me;

I am your Saviour and Consoler, so come to Me without hesitating; I will console you all; I will give you hope, so do not diminish your prayers and sacrifices, increase them by being in constant prayer; I, the Lord, will end My Message by giving you a motto for 1989:

"Live holy and repay evil with love;
love one another, like I love you;"

I am Peace and Love and I bless you all;

December 17, 1988

(After our reunion.)

My Lord?

I am;

I was surprised to see so many come, there must have been 130 people!

Vassula, I have said before; full, you shall be many;

Lord, You must have noticed that there were some disputes, somehow because of the program?

how could I not notice all this![1] Vassula, opposing forces there will be, but I will not allow anyone to tread on you; detach yourself and depend on Me; from now on, it is I who will organise and give you the program of My Meetings; it is I who will tell you what to say; the program will be given to you from above; I am Wisdom and from Wisdom you will receive It;

write: first you will sanctify the place you are to hold My Meeting, like you have done, by praying the prayer to St Michael;

open My Meeting by saying these words; "Peace be with you"; remember to tell My little flowers, that it is I, the Lord, who gives them My Peace and that these words come from My Mouth; then you will invoke all of you the Holy Spirit; you will all pray the prayer to St. Michael; your era needs this prayer desperately;

I will indicate always to you the passage to be read from the Holy Bible, just like I indicated to you in this past meeting to read Joel 3:1-5; in this way, too, I will show to you the passage to be read; My wish is that you read to them; then tell them why I chose this passage;

this is to be followed by you reading to them parts of My Peace and Love Message;

How would I know which part am I to read to them?

do not worry, am I not your Counsellor and Guide?

Yes, My Lord.

after reading to them you can ask them if they have any questions; it is a time for open conversation; I will inspire you, little one;

then, I would like you to read to them My Message concerning them;

please Me by offering them love, please Me by terminating with the Holy Rosary;

If anyone wants to talk to me, should I accept?

beloved, yes, talk to them;

Thank You, my Lord Jesus.

December 20, 1988

Lord?

I am!

Oh God.[2]

[1] Jesus was not at all content. In fact, He was upset with certain people.
[2] Jesus answered "I am" with such fervour and Love!

Vassula, embrace My Cross! share It with Me; My Cross will lead you into My Domain, reside in My Sacred Heart, creep into Its depths and you will find Peace;

My child, pray for your brothers that have abandoned Me and are only captivated by the worldly riches, pray for those lost souls who fear My Cross ... pray, My child, for My Church to unite and be one; every priest has to understand that I, the Lord, desire this Unity; any division does not come from Me, it comes from My adversary; My Kingdom should be One and Holy;

Lord?

I am;

Lord, the few Greek Orthodox priests who read a few pages in Your revelation that You are giving me, do not agree about unity. As soon as they read that it's about uniting with the Pope, they become allergic and say this revelation is devilish.

One lady, Greek Orthodox, after reading this revelation, with good-will went to a Catholic Church. When her confessor heard this, he condemned the revelation as coming from Satan, then excommunicated her! He did <u>not</u> want to hear of unity! But many Greek Orthodox laymen are willing because when they read Your revelation they understand, and they know You desire it, but the Greek Orthodox priests get infuriated!

do I not know all this, My child? My thoughts are not their thoughts, My ways are not their ways, they are burdening Me with their sins and they do not see clear anymore ... Unity shall come from above, for now as it is, you are divided altogether and do not live according to My Divine Image; you are not obeying My Law; your division is contaminating and is spreading, your division will always remain; unless <u>I</u> put an end to it, it shall not be overcome;

how could you <u>believe</u> you can unite since <u>love is missing among you</u>? many of you are inflexible and stiff like iron rods! but I shall bend you all, <u>I will unite you</u>! I shall turn this wilderness into a lake and the dry ground into a waterspring, then, I shall place you all in this New Earth, beloved ones, and My Kingdom on earth shall be as it is in Heaven; My Kingdom shall come; oh! how I long now for this New Era! you will live all in perfect unity under My Holy Name, and I, who am the Supreme Source of Life, shall regenerate you all into one Holy People; from above My Divine Image shall reflect on you, like a mirror, and you will understand that I, the Holy of Holies, restored you once again;

Scriptures are being fulfilled; Wisdom shall not wait; She will cultivate My people like a ploughman and a sower; She will cultivate the earth's aridity into fields; I will till her and yield her fields into fields of Peace and Love; I am the Light of this world and I will always descend to you whenever I see you covered in obscurity;

Lord, there are some ministers who refuse to hear or believe that You can manifest Yourself like this, through me. They say that You, Jesus, have brought us all The Truth and they need nothing else but the Holy Bible. In other words, all these works are false.

I have said to you all that the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in My Name, will teach you everything and remind you of all I have said to you; I am not giving you any new doctrine, I am only reminding you of The Truth and leading those who wandered astray, back to the complete Truth;

I, the Lord, will keep stirring you up with Reminders and My Holy Spirit, the Advocate, will always be among you as the Reminder of My Word; so do not be astonished when My Holy Spirit speaks to you; these reminders are given by My Grace to convert you and to remind you of My Ways;

come; smile at Me when you see Me, flower;

Ah Lord! Blessed be Your Name. Thank You for Your teachings.

Wisdom will instruct you, child; we, us?

Forever and ever!

December 21, 1988

Lord, it must probably sadden You when some people misunderstand Your Love in Your Message and compare it with sentimental love!

(I had heard some remarks, one or two, from certain people.)

Lord?

I am;

My love in this era is not appreciated or understood; you know how much I love My children,[1] I love them to folly! but the sins of your era are so grave and so great that it does not recognise Me, your God, any longer! have they forgotten the ransom I have paid for them; I was humiliated, tormented, tortured and willingly suffered a most painful death, all out of love; how then, could I not repeat Myself, telling you millions of times how much I love you? and of trying to make you understand Its depths and Its greatness, I am repeating Myself and I will keep repeating Myself until My Words penetrate in your heart! even now I am ready to repeat My Passion, unsparingly;

O creation! how much suffering you give Me! My Love for you is Infinite; try and understand this Love;

[1] Jesus in saying this turned to me and faced me.

December 24, 1988

(Christmas Eve)

Jesus?

I am, beloved;

Today is the Eve of Your Birth.
Lord! I rejoice so very much
Beloved One, Holy of Holies!
Praised be our Lord!
O God, dissolve me in Your Holiness
and show me how to live holy.
Dissolve me Eternal One
in Your Purity purifying me.
Beloved One,
sanctify us Your children,
and unite us all into one Fold,
glorifying You and praising You
around <u>one</u> Tabernacle.
Allow Your Holy Spirit of Truth
to descend upon all of us
to show us The Truth.
Let Your Light be our Guide
in this obscurity,
and lead us in The Truth,
bringing us all under one shepherd
until Your Return.
Lord, COME!

ah beloved soul, I <u>will</u> enfold you all into one Fold and <u>My Own Arms</u> will be your Fence and My Sacred Heart your Home; Love will return as Love; yes, My beloved ones, pray for My Return; I am Love, I am the Supreme Source of Life, so come to Me, your Saviour, come ...

Yes, Lord.

December 26, 1988

Jesus! Today I just fully understood that one <u>can</u> ask You directly for blessings. I mean I can ask You to bless me. I thought one can ask from You blessings for others, but not for ourselves!

I have told you that you are wretched ... Vassula, I have blessed you millions of times, have you not noticed? even though you never asked Me, I blessed you; your ignorance, child, is incessantly baffling Me; your helplessness makes Me all the more eager to rush to you and pull you to My Heart; <u>I love children</u>;

leave Me free to remain your Master and He who leads you; depend fully on My Mastery for, in doing so, you are only then abandoning yourself entirely in My Hands and thus doing My Will;

December 27, 1988

Jesus?

I am!
ah, all I ask from you is love; glorify Me by distributing My Message; show My Love in the meetings, Vassula, do not look over My shoulder,[1] to what comes next; look what today is offering you;

Lord, is it wrong to plan?

I have said not to worry about tomorrow; do not worry, trust Me; I wish you would understand, that by leaving Me space to breathe in you, I would feel free to do My Work, I wish you would understand fully one day, that all you have comes from Me and is My Work and not yours; without Me, you are unable to even wink your eyes, so abandon yourself to Me; do not let your subjectivity deceive you; I love you and I will not see you fall;
desire Me and nothing else; accept what you have and all that I give you; do not listen to people's gossip; rely on Me, for this is My Work; subjectivity will always guide you wrong; let things happen as though they are happening by themselves, this is the way I work; do not 'push' things, events; by 'pushing' you are also pushing Me away; so stay and remain nothing, let everything come from Me;

Lord, how can I know the difference between 'inspiration' and 'subjectivity'. It's difficult.

beloved, I will tell you this: every step you want to take, come first to Me; come and consult Me, pray to the Holy Spirit of Counsel and Advice; and I mean every step, everything you want to undertake, come to Me first, I will guide you; never ever plan on your own;
Vassula, pray for discernment; do not hurry, I have laid down My Plans long before you were born; daughter, I have commissioned you to declare and transmit My Message to the world, but do remember that, I do not ask you to convince them; let those who have ears, hear; so remember, flower, all My instructions;
we, us?

ΙΧθΥΣ

Yes, My Lord.

[1] Worrying about the next meeting.

December 28, 1988

(This is a message for the group.)

I am the Lord;

My flowers, be in Peace, for I, your Lord, am Peace; My beloved creation, how I love you! you are precious to Me; you whom I named flowers, grow, grow in My Divine Light; pray for your brothers who yet, have not seen My Light; pray for their conversion;

flowers! I intend to irrigate you; yes! My rivulet will grow into a river and My river will grow into an ocean of Peace and Love; I have said that I shall send My Light far and wide and that "I shall pour out teaching like prophecy as a legacy to all future generations;"[1] I am your Consoler and He who loves you most;

flowers, I know you are living in a period of obscurity, whereupon this obscurity only brings sufferings, calamities and aridity; it had been said that in these times, many would lose the sense of the Divine and would live in their own way, and would be unable to tell good from evil;

flowers, when a soul fills herself with materialism and clings to what the world has to offer her, then, she has allowed herself to be filled with Obscurity, thus leaving no space for Holiness, no space for My Spirit to grow in her, no space for The Truth, and no space for My Light; she lives in obscurity; this is why most of this young generation lacks spirituality and refuses to hear My Word and acknowledge Me as God; they are after degrading passions, since they have given up the Divine Truth and are after material objects;

I know, My flowers, how many of you suffer to see one of your own walking in this obscurity and being in constant deep sleep! but I tell you that I, the Lord, am outside their door; I will always be there, knocking, until they hear Me; I will never weary knocking, and I will never abandon them, ever! I love you all with an everlasting love, this love so misunderstood!

come to Me with all your problems, offer them to Me and rest; come and lean on Me; I am your Consoler and I will console you, giving you My Peace; come to your Gentle Saviour, and I will heal your wounds; never weary of invoking Me and praying to Me; I am always with you; I love you and bless each one of you, I bless all your family;

(Later on, our Holy Mother:)

children, approach Jesus, He calls you all from His Cross; please Jesus by loving each other as much as He loves you; for the whole Law is summarised in a single command: "Love your neighbour as yourself;"[2]

find Peace and Love in His Heart, take His Peace and Love and spread It among you; imbue the entire world with His Divine Love; fill your soul with this joy that My Son is offering you;

[1] Si. 24:33.
[2] Ga. 5:14.

little ones, pray, pray, and converse with God, have a constant link with your Father in Heaven; pray with fervour, let your prayers reach Him; pray with love, let Him feel your prayers;

O children, how I love you! I am always with you, I am now here, with you, and I will be with you when you will leave this place and with you when you enter your homes; We are always Present and forever will be;

I bless you all in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit;

we, us;

(The Lord asked me to read in His meeting Galatians 5 and 6, which I will.)

1989

January 10, 1989

(Message to the group.)

Lord!

I am;

all I ask from you, is to pray in holiness; pray without ceasing, pray from your heart; be good to each other; be My Reflection, My Divine Image; be like mirrors reflecting My Holiness and Purity; let the world see on you that you are Mine, that you are Love's children, for where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is Holiness and Love, there is Light, there is brightness; so love one another, love your enemies! be perfect! like your Father in Heaven is Perfect!

blessed are you all, blessed are the newcomers; I tell you truly this: I am the Door to Eternal Life; he that believes in Me, but he were dead, yet shall he live; I am the Resurrection, take My Peace, I offer you My Peace, take It and spread it in the world; be My offsprings, let every soul recognise Me in you;

(Just before the Lord wanted me to take out His Message in public, someone came and offered me a beautiful statue of our Lady of Fatima (70cm height). – I knew that Our Lady arrived here in time so that She accompanies me in all my public meetings.

*In one of the meetings arranged outside Lausanne, they told me not to bring Our Lady of Fatima because they arranged everything. That same night I saw in my dream our Lady of Fatima, as statue, facing me. I asked Her to give me a sign to know whether I had understood that She came to accompany me in my meetings and as soon as I said these words, Our Lady opened Her arms and put them tightly around me and stayed like that. I woke up and the same morning Our Lady of Fatima wrote: "*Please, do not leave Me behind, take Me with you!*")*

Vassula, have My Peace; read the signs the Lord is giving you, discern them, and follow them;

Please help me notice them.

I am helping you;

Thank You, Holy Mother.

(Yesterday I heard of a reaction of a priest who heard about me, he said: "Away from her, she is a charlatan!" Somehow, his remark pleased me, because I'm being accused of being an impostor, just like Jesus was accused by the Pharisees of being a false prophet. And it reminded me of the message He gave me (December 7, 1988). So many times Jesus said to me that I will be blamed, persecuted and scrutinised. It only proves His words. I am happy because I am blamed and persecuted for His sake.)

My child, pray for those who accuse you, and pass judgement on you, pray for them to open their heart; pray for all those souls who do not recognise the Lord's Merciful Signs;

stay near Me; we, us?

Yes; we, us.

January 13, 1989

Jesus? One priest now has said that Your works You are giving me are spiritism, because of the writings. Please help me.

Vassula, I will help you; Glory be to God for delivering you from evil; let all those who doubt and accuse you of all sorts of calumnies, remember My words in Scriptures: a good tree produces good fruit; peace, My Vassula; rejoice when people abuse you and persecute you, for your reward will be great in Heaven;

beloved, those that assert that these Works are not from Me, the Lord, but are through spiritism or occultism, I ask them this question: can Satan divide himself against himself? if he is divided against himself, how can his kingdom then stand? – My grace is upon you, My child; but they have not understood;

Lord, those that accuse me and judge me before having read or met me, do not want to believe either that many got converted through Your Message. They do <u>not</u> believe me!

because they have ears but do not listen; Vassula, I have always sent prophets since the beginning of times, but many were slaughtered and persecuted; men have not changed;

I, the Lord, say this: if anyone declares openly himself for Me, in the presence of men, I, Myself, will declare him in the presence of God's angels; but if anyone disowns Me in the presence of men, I, too, then will disown him in the presence of My angels; any man who is not with Me is against Me, and he who does not collect with Me, scatters;

I declare to all generations that My Works shall never end; My Spirit is indeed among you; I love you all with an everlasting love and because of this love My Sacred Heart will not see you fall; recognise My Works!

discern the spirits! Scripture says: he who prophesies will talk to people for their improvement, their encouragement and their consolation;[1]

My Sacred Heart, so misunderstood, is an Abyss of Love and Mercy; your era is dead; but I, who am the Resurrection, shall revive it; pray for those priests who have ears but refuse to hear, My love for them is Great, but so are the sufferings and sorrows they give Me ... share My Cross, My child, the struggle is not yet over;

I, the Lord, am with you till the end; we?

Yes, Lord.

us?

Yes, my Lord. Forever and ever, amen.

(On January 16th I was invited to the World Council of Churches to meet the Metropolitan Damascinos. He wanted to hear and study the Message. Jesus sent me exactly on the Celebration week of ecumenism. It's a sign. The Celebration day would be held on January 18 which was also the Feast day of St. Peter's Chair and also my birthday.

*I remember still how on May 20, 1987, when not one priest yet supported me and those who knew and supported me were a handful of friends, after Jesus dictated to me about the Church and its future unity, I got exasperated asking how will this Message reach the right ears, since I'm an outsider, living in Asia (at that time I must admit too, that I had no idea about the World Council of Churches). Jesus said simply: "*it will*" (May 20, 1987). I understood that the "it will" was fulfilled exactly on January 16th. If they reject the Message or not, that is another story.)*

January 17, 1989

(I feel I'm slipping back, so I prayed to Jesus to lift me and remind me of the meditations He taught me to discern Him and hear His Voice.)

Jesus?

I am;

flower, I will remind you how to meditate and how to hear Me; I, who am The Word, will inspire you and instruct you with Wisdom; open, open up and allow My Spirit to fill you; yes, meditate, how else could you reach Me? lift your soul to Me in silence, with faith; offer Me, your Father, your will and I, who know your needs, will guide you and feed you; so, work, little one, work harder;

Lord, I am trying to.

please Me by talking with Me; pray to Me, pray, pray, all I ask are prayers;

[1] 1 Co. 14:3.

Is writing with You a form of prayer too, Lord?

yes, because you are in conversation with Me, your God Almighty; I am pleased when I am with you, for what greater is there, than being in constant link with Me your God? I am now united to you, I and you, you and I, together in union of love;

ah Vassula, peace, My child; how could you imagine that you could have written all these Messages on your own? I have indeed hidden My Face for just some time, to make you feel and understand how you are unable to write one word of Knowledge without Me; I am the Revelation Who speaks, Who offers, Who instructs, Who reveals, Who resurrects and Who feeds godless people;

My Vassula, are you happy with Me? are you happy to know to whom you belong? I am God, the Living God, your Creator; I am Love, I am your Father who speaks to you now, I am the Most Holy Trinity; devote yourself to Me;

although you are absolutely nothing, I have pursued you, like a lover pursuing his maiden; I have convinced you to love Me, and share My Works; little do I care for what you are not, I suffice by Myself, but I delight to have you in My Light, I delight to have you in My Hall, I delight to nourish you and flourish you; My child, do you understand? grieve Me not;[1] abbas are always close to their children; be intimate with Me, always, yet never forget My Holiness; I love you and I want you to love Me in holiness;

respect My Law; by respecting It, you will be respecting Me; love My Law; for in loving It, you love Me too; follow My Law; by following It, you will be following Me; My Law will lead you to Me in My House, which is your Home too;

have faith in Me for My Power is Great, we us?

For eternity, Lord.

praise Me;

Lord, find me in the Scriptures a Chapter of Praise to read to You.

I will, open the Holy Bible;

(I did. It was the Book of Daniel 3:52-90 so I read to the Lord these verses. It pleased Him.)

(Message for the prayer group. Written for February 17.)

peace be with you; My Word is Light; My Word is Peace and Love; My Word is Unity and Hope; come to Me and read My Word more often;

[1] Because of the familiarity and intimacy I very briefly had suddenly doubts coming upon me, wondering if it was God speaking. This hurt Him.

beloved ones, it is I, Jesus, the Merciful One, Jesus your Saviour, who descends through this weak instrument to engrave on her My Words; out of My Infinite Love and My Superabundant Mercy, I descend in this darkness, I descend in this desert and in this aridity to pour out My Spirit on you; creation! I descend to irrigate this dry soil and make rivers out of this thirsty earth; I descend to pour on you, like morning dew, My Blessings; I come to dispel all this evil and uproot iniquity, replacing them with Peace and Love; today, My Lips are parched with thirst of love, I need love from you, I am thirsty for love, I am thirsty for love ... how My Sacred Heart desires you to learn to love Me! how I desire you to attain one day love's zenith and hear you cry out: "Abba!" then ... only then, My Wounds will begin to heal ...

how I desire that My priests draw from My Infinite Love, to fill up their heart! My love for them is Great, so Great that not until they are in Heaven, will they be able to understand Its fullness; Devotion should be their Banner, Fidelity their Torch, Purity their Festal Gown, and Love their Emblem; so that My lambs may recognise Me in them and see clearly My Image; My shepherds, I want them pure, so that in their pureness their fruit will be whole;

rejoice My Sacred Heart and obey fully My Commandments; to love, is to follow My Commandments; love one another, O children of My Light, live My Words, live My Words ... take My Peace and let It be in you, take My Love and let It fill you; I will renew you entirely if you open yourselves to Me; trust Me, come to Me and I shall make a new nation out of you, a pure nation! live My Messages, meditate on My Message;

come to Me with love, follow My footprints which will lead you to Me, in My House which is your House too; do not be shy, even in your imperfection, I will open My arms to you; even though your love may be tepid, fall into My arms and I, who am Master of Love, will teach you to love Me and to love one another;

come to Me, even those who do not love Me, I have forgiven you; come, and I will heal you; blessed are you all, who believe and yet have not seen; blessed are My little souls, for on such, I have a love of predilection; stay small and simple, never try to be something; stay small, so that you may creep in the depths of My Sacred Heart; be like little children with a child-like Faith, for this is what pleases My Father;

never cease praying; please Me and pray with your heart; I wish you to pray for unity, the Unity of My Body, I wish you to pray for the Pope and the Patriarch; I wish you to pray for all the priests, pray that the sheep who are not under the guidance of Peter, return to Peter and reconcile; pray that there be one Fold under one shepherd; pray for Peace, Unity and a greater love among you; pray that you may praise Me around one tabernacle; unite, beloved ones, and be one, just like the Father and I are One and the same;

I bless you all;

January 22, 1989

Lord?

I am with you, child; follow the pattern I lay for you; pray for the Spirit of discernment and of truth to come upon you always; be steadfast even when they persecute you, reach for Me and your Holy Mother; Vassula, cling to all that I have given you;

you are not the first prophet My own condemn and treat unjustly; no, you are not; My best friends inflict upon Me My deepest Wounds, they have not understood, they know not what they are doing; their hearts are troubled, troubled by the fact that I have chosen you, My child; troubled that I can come upon Wretchedness and love her too; they have not understood My Heart which is an Abyss of Mercy;

many of them are vindictive; when they say their daily prayer to the Father, do they come with a clear conscience to Him, asking the Father to forgive them as they forgive others? how could they ask the Father to forgive them when they have not forgiven you to this day? they would not hesitate to judge you, they cry out for peace but there is no peace, not one of them repents of their wickedness; where is your ardour of Peace, where is your desire of unity? if today you are divided it is because of your wickedness, of your Unforgiving spirit;

where is love? is there any love left in you, creation, is there no wisdom left in you? I, the Lord, have said that even to the least of you I will give and that through men speaking strange languages and through the lips of foreigners, I shall talk to the nations and still they will not listen to Me;

My Vassula, do not worry, persecutions there will always be; you, beloved one, hold on to what I have given you; you are now My daughter because you are moved by My Holy Spirit; so cling to Me, be steadfast; I shall never forsake you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Glory be to God for the Mercy and Love he has shown upon me!

be confident, you are in your Abba's arms; we, us;

Yes, forever.

January 27, 1989

I, the Lord, love you; I am the Principal of your life and let it always be that way, for I Am;

remain in My Light, gratify Me by bringing souls to Me; caress Me with your childish words; never cease praying, be always aware of My Presence; treat me now as a King, offer Me garlands of love, offer Me prayers like incense which reach Heaven, offer Me souls to redeem them,

offer them to Me so that I thrust them in the Furnace of My Sacred Heart, I want to make out of each one, a Living Torch of Love's Furnace; honour Me now and evangelise with love for Love;
come, praise Me;

Praised be the Lord
for having looked upon Wretchedness
and having lifted me.
Praised be the Lord
for rising me from the dead.
Glory be to God
for descending and bending
all the way to us
to redeem us from evil.
Blessed be the Lord
for the compassion
He has upon His children.
Amen.

feed from Me; come, us, we?

Yes, my Lord.

January 29, 1989

(I saw last night a symbolic dream:
I entered a Church full of people. Mass was still on. It was crowded and people were standing too. The air was full of incense.
The priest brought a box with him and we all knew that inside this box was the Dove. Alive. He was to free It, so that It may fly around us, giving us joy. The Dove was liberated, flying around us. We all stretched our hands so that It may come upon us, knowing that if it did, it would be a Grace. The Dove, which was of sky-blue colour, came towards me. I felt that I loved It and I knew too that It loved me. It rested on my arms, that were stretched towards It, and sat on the tips of my fingers.
There was around me an awesome joy. Some people were surprised, some also hoped It came to them too. But It flew around again not stopping, then once more It rested on my fingers. I took it in my hands carefully and pressed It lovingly on my left cheek near my ear, hearing the quick heartbeats It had. Its heart was throbbing.
- Then I found myself walking alone on a road, a path. On the side of this path, all along, unknown little animals were swallowing each other without mercy. On my way, coming towards me, to frighten me, was a rat holding still an animal in its mouth. I did not fear, and to show the rat that I was "master", I hastened my step. It realised this and so went aside, by the path, attacking a squirrel from behind, and literally swallowed it. Then, about seven metres in front of me, blocking my way, and stretched from one side of the path to the other, was a snake. I thanked God for letting me see it, because it was transparent, like cellophane, so that people do not see it and step on it, and are bitten. I did not fear it since I made up my mind to go over it, avoiding it.

Suddenly, from behind me, on my right, another snake came, but it was different, because it was an 'attacking' snake. It was also transparent with only a small design on its back. That snake was as thin as my fingers but as long as three metres. I found myself trapped, but immediately I was levitated from the ground, by my Heavenly Father. I was levitated about three metres above ground. Still, I was afraid that this long snake might stand up and reach me, so My Heavenly Father floated me forward, passing above all these snakes and placed me on the ground near a friend.

Both of us were standing at the end of the path. There was a wall, a dead-end wall. I turned my head to my right because I heard something. I saw the first snake, looking for something. I told my friend, who had not seen the snake: "Don't move, stay still." I avoided saying there was a snake, lest out of fear, this friend would move. I saw the second snake come too, near the other one. Then the first snake, hungry, attacked the thin one with such ferocity, swallowing it up with an ugly noise. I felt relieved and in peace, knowing that that snake now was only interested in sleep and would thus leave us alone in peace.)

I will feed you before the very eyes of your persecutors, I will raise you to Me, lest they tread upon you; I it is, who will pour My Dew of Righteousness upon you and no man, will I leave to extirpate you, flower! you are guarded by Me, and in your own Abba's arms you are hidden; have no fear, I am near; Love loves you;

January 30, 1989

My Lord? O Yahweh, how I love You!!

I am;

flower, I love you; My Spirit is upon you, feel My Presence; without Me you would have been still lying dead among the dead! I, the Lord of Mercy, have risen you, so that with My Message, I will resurrect this godless nation;

the days are fleeing, the hours are speeding away in tremendous speed too and My Creation is deaf! plunged in Obscurity, they do not listen, nor believe on My Merciful Signs! in My Love and pity, I have redeemed you and lifted you up to Me and cradled you in My Sacred Heart; I descend from Heaven, from My Holy Throne I bend, to reach this ungrateful generation, your hands still fresh with My children's blood; blood because you refused to believe My Messages given at Fatima; you refused to believe then, Its urgency, and now you are repeating your errors, new blood will be shed because of your obduracy;

O My child, so many of My own are blinded with Satan's smoke! My own rebel fearlessly, and without the slightest hesitation; sincerity is missing from them, I find no holiness in them either; I search for love and I find none in them; there is no justice to be seen and Wisdom has been replaced by Folly, abandoning them, because their tongues are forked, murmuring only treachery; these rebels have allowed Vanity to be their crown and Disobedience was accepted by them, becoming their sceptre; I

find no peace in them, none; their way of thinking is not Mine; they are heading for the havoc and the ruin of My City;

O Cain! Cain? where is the Spirit with which I endowed you? are you heading for your own destruction again? I had known you violent since the day of your birth, and because you knew that this was not new to Me, here you come masquerading and dressed up as a High Priest; you have garbed yourself in My clothes, in gold and silver, to hide your dark-robes, given to you by the Black Beast; you have no light in you, and to hide your hideous face, you have placed a mask on your abominable face, so that your appearance can thoroughly deceive even My Elect; your mask cannot deceive Me, for My Eyes know that behind the lamb's mask, you are hiding an immense destruction; you have armoured yourself to the teeth with Evil! and now you are scheming to conquer the world, to wipe out the little light that is left in them; your intentions are to increase lawlessness and extirpate all that is Holy, removing powerful men and monopolising My Sanctuary;

these, My child, are the Vipers I had shown you in a vision, creeping all over My Holy Sacraments and on My Tabernacle; he will deceive many and people will be blinded, blinded because of his impostor's garments; these poor souls will be convinced that what they see before their very eyes and in their own era, is the High Priest Himself! with his glorious disguise, he will bring a Great Apostasy upon all My Church, he will bring desolation, but everything will be disguised by miracles, by great portents and signs in the skies;

My perpetual Sacrifice he will fling down, trampling on It and abolishing It, but all in disguise, in malice; My Holy City will be under Cain's power, because they have rejected My Warnings; I have come to them unexpectedly, bare-footed, but they have scoffed at Me; Cain's power will last just for a short time, thanks to My beloved souls who repair, who pray and sacrifice themselves; all this, I have taken in consideration and your sacrifices were not in vain; iniquity and transgression can be suppressed with your prayers;

Lord, what will happen to Your holy ones?

to My great sorrow, many will be deceived because of his appearance; because of his lamb's mask, he will draw many to his favour, but I have allowed you to see in reality what his insides look like, they are those of a Viper's, deadly ...

Vassula, I will, with great thunder and with My Fire, overthrow this Rebel and all his followers; I will trample their shelter, since it was made out of Falsehood and bring into a heap of dust their refuge, since its foundations were made out of Lies;

I will then call My Abels and with great love embrace them; I will shelter them in My Sacred Heart, they will be like doves with purity and My Sacred Heart will be their cote; look around you, do you not see? have you not noticed, how many of My brothers are plotting against Me? I'm being betrayed, My child, by My very own;

Lord, why do they do this to You? Maybe they do not really realise it!

My child, they are blinded by Vanity and Disobedience;

They are sincerely thinking they are doing right!

how could they believe they are doing right since they are breaking My Law! they are disobeying, and disobedience does not come from Me! they are following My adversary's law, they are placing their feet right into his foot-prints and they are led to their own destruction and fall! like the East wind I will scatter these rebels, just wait and see;

plead on their behalf; love Me and appease My Justice; glorify Me by bringing to Me souls for their salvation; My Eyes are especially upon the youth of this dark era; come, let us pray to the Father,

"O Father,
take pity on your children,
especially the young ones,
take these souls
and place them under Your wings,
rescue them from the Evil one,
redeem them from the Lethargy
that surrounds them,
fill them with
Your Holy Spirit of Truth
and bring them in Your Light
for ever and ever,
amen;"

come, rest, My child, I shall never forsake you; they[1] will not succeed to take away from you the Light I have given you; do not fear, I am with you;

come, us, we? My Presence?

Yes Lord, I love you to death.

February 5, 1989

Vassula, have My Peace; allow Me to clarify My Message; you are not to take any parts to the word; you simply cannot do these things I require of you;

to start with, even though I write, "you", it is not really you yourself! how many times have I written "revive My Church, Vassula"? I will revive My Church with My Power; flower, I will be the One who will bless My children of Garabandal;

My flower, I mean to unite My Church; have I not also written, "unite My Church, Vassula"? now, do you really think that it will be you who will

[1] My persecutors.

unite My Church? there again My Words are symbolic; now you know, so do not deceive yourselves any longer, I will do all the Work; My angels, I have given you many graces, use them, do not get muddled up! be in Peace; feed My lambs with My Divine Message and depend on My Guidance; I love you all;

February 9, 1989

(The Lord woke me up at midnight and asked me to write down a message:)

I have called you, Vassula; hear Me:

be firm, be firm like a rock, do not be like quicksand; I have chosen you, in spite of your weakness, nevertheless, I knew you would not swallow up My Words, like quicksand; My Word shall be placed on you, engraved on you and they will lie there, for everyone to read! Vassula, think, would a farmer choose to toil and cultivate a rich soil to sow his grains, or would he go and throw his grains in swamps and quicksand? My Vassula, what have you to fear? pray for discernment;

Vassula, I will write now My program for the meeting of the seventeenth, then I shall also write down My Message to them; My child, you will sanctify the hall with incense and holy water; you will pray the exorcism prayer to Saint Michael;

(Here God made me understand that the rest of the program is to be left into my private copy-book.)

good, Vassula, you have understood; come, here is My Message:

My Word is Light, My Word is Peace and Love, My Word is Unity and Hope; come to me and read My Word more often;

beloved ones, it is I, Jesus, the Merciful One, Jesus, your Saviour, who descends through this weak instrument, to engrave on her My Words; I descend in this darkness out of My Infinite Love and Mercy, I descend in this wilderness and this aridity, to pour out My Spirit on you; Creation! I descend to irrigate this earth, ever so dry, and make rivers out of this thirsty soil; I descend to pour out My Blessings on you like morning dew; I come to dispel all Evil and uproot all Iniquity, replacing them by Peace and Love;

today, My Lips are parched from thirst of love, I need love from them; I am thirsty for love ... how My Sacred Heart desires you to learn to love Me! how I desire you to reach the zenith of Love and hear you cry out the cry of Love: “Abba!” then ... only then, My Wounds will begin to heal ... how I desire that My priests, draw from My Infinite Love and fill up their heart! My Love for them is Great, so great, that not until they are in Heaven, will they understand Its fullness; Devotion should be their Banner, Fidelity their Torch, Purity their Festal Gown and Love their Emblem so that My lambs recognise Me in them and see clearly My Image; My shepherds, I want pure, so that in their purity, their fruit will be whole;

rejoice My Sacred Heart and obey fully My Commandments; to love, is to follow My Commandments: love one another; O children of My Light, listen to My Words and live them ... live them ... if you listen to Me, I will offer you Peace as your banner and Love will be your crown; I will renew you if you open yourselves entirely to Me; trust Me, I will renew you and make out of you a new nation, a pure nation; live My Message, meditate on My Message; come to me with love, follow My footprints which will lead you to Me, in My House which is your Home too; do not hesitate; even though you are imperfect, I will open My arms to you; even though your love is tepid, fall into My arms, and I, who am Master of Love, will teach you to love Me and show to you how to love one another; come to Me, even those who do not love Me; I have forgiven you; come, and I shall heal you;

blessed are you all who believe, yet have not seen; blessed are My little souls, for on these I have a love of predilection; remain small and simple, never try to be something, stay small so that you will be able to creep into the depths of My Sacred Heart; be like children, with a child-like-faith, for this is what pleases My Father;

never cease praying; please Me and pray with your hearts; I desire you to pray for the Unity of My Body; I desire you to pray for the Pope and the Patriarch; I desire you to pray for all the priests; pray for the sheep that are not under the guidance of Peter to return to Peter and reconcile; pray so that you may be but one Fold and one Shepherd; pray for Peace, Unity and a greater love among you; pray that you may praise Me all around One Tabernacle; unite, My beloved, and be one, like My Father and I are One and the Same;

I bless you all from the core of My Heart;

My Vassula, will you write down My Message?

Yes, Holy Mother.

Peace be with you;

My beloved ones, today, I will ask you all to augment your prayers for unity, this Unity that My Son desires so much;

pray for those priests who are dispersed, to return to the Fold, the one and only Fold of Peter; pray that they may unite with sincerity; pray for Peace and for those children who are not reconciled with God; pray for those false kingdoms, those floating kingdoms, that they may understand how wrong they are;

come and praise the Living God Who manifests Himself in different places these days; praise Him for His Infinite Love and Mercy; His Graces will continue to pour on all humanity; let those who receive Him, bless His Holy Name; bless Him, for He is a Loving Father; all those that have ears let them hear this loud Cry from Heaven:

"Be holy for I am Holy!"

My flowers, live Our Message, live Our Message; you have obtained all His Mercy, try to understand God's Will; be His children of Light;

I bless you, in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; amen;

February 15, 1989

My Vassula, never get discouraged, for before you I stand, and to whom can you compare Me to? I am the Beginning and the End, the Eternal One, for I Am, I was, and will be for ever and ever; My Word will be known all round this vault; those that kick upon My Word will find themselves kicking against a goad;

in every corner of the world will arise many more persecutors, they will, like enormous blocks of granite, form a fence to block My Way for all humanity; from the beginning I knew them to be heartless, filled up with boast and treachery, a devastating wilderness; their armies will rise up all in vain; with one single blow of My Breath, I shall overpower them, sweeping them away; I am the Lord, your Holy One, and I am known to have overthrown kings and kingdoms, so that My Word be known; I have, with My Power, toppled thrones and brought to shame those that call themselves, "authority", and so will it be this time; I shall strip them naked for every eye to see, I deferred My anger long enough; today, I, the Lord, solemnly request them to come down from their thrones and repent!

My Spirit will keep pouring on mankind and no man, no matter how hard they try to suppress It, no man will succeed to crush It; woe to those who tread upon My Spirit! unfaithful and hypocrites will be wiped away with My Breath; if they only knew, how I hold back My Justice from falling on them, they would never cease praying and repenting; if they only knew what I am offering and Who it is that is saying to them all: "Unite! unite! be one now, as the Father and I are One and the Same!" but they would not listen, for they have not understood; I have warned them, but they have neither listened nor believed;

I tell you most solemnly that the hour is at hand, ever so imminent, the time of reckoning is now here; no man now can say that I have not been warning you for this Hour; even the dead have stirred up upon hearing My Cry ... even them[1]...

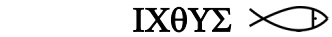
I, the Lord, am raising the dead among you; yes! I shall raise each one of these corpses,[2] since My Cry was heard by them; I shall make out of these corpses living columns of Light; I shall place some as the sturdy pillars of My Church, and to each one of these I shall place in their right hand My Scroll and in their left hand My Lamp to be their guide; I shall give them a disciple's tongue and I shall have them minister before you; I shall have all the nations see their integrity and they will proclaim the Truth to the ends of the earth;

[1] God's voice was very sad.
[2] The newly converted.

and I promise you, that as the earth makes fresh things grow, as a garden makes seeds spring up, so will I, the Lord, regenerate those corpses and out of My Own Mouth, I shall confer on them My New Name;
come, be with Me, child, stay in your Father's arms; we, us?

Forever and Ever, Lord.

sign My Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ 

yes;

(Later:)

Lord, there are so many people now who wish to receive from you 'personal' messages. Some of their questions are very worldly. Some of them take me as an 'information desk' to Heaven.

Vassula, I have given, to most of them, My answers; they are to be found in the Holy Scriptures and also in this Message;

Lord, allow me nevertheless to mention their names to you.

feel free;

(I did.)

betrothed, I will not answer to questions not worthy of My Holiness; I will call the humble, I will raise the dead, I will encourage the weak, I will pursue the sinner; countless times I shall call the godless; these, from now on, these will be the private messages as you call them; never weary of writing; be prudent as now, always come and consult Me first;

Lord, sometimes without anyone asking for a private message, You just give one like this.

I will choose and decide; I shall guide you, whispering in your ear all that I want to say;
come, us, we;

February 17, 1989

(Today is our group meeting for prayers, reading Scriptures and the Messages.)

Jesus?

I am; beloved, follow My program; I am with you all the time;

come, we will work together; we, us;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 20, 1989

(Message given for the reunion.)

I am the Lord, your God; I am Sovereign and above all; I am He who created you; I am God unrivalled; I am the Holy of Holies; countless angels of each order fall prostrate in My Presence worshipping Me without ceasing; to whom can you compare Me to? All Heaven praises My Splendour all day long; I am enthroned on the cherubs, I am robed in Majesty and Power; I am the Word, the True Light;

yet, in all My Sovereignty, in all My Majesty, I, out of great pity, descend and bend to reach you; I come to you, a nation so highly favoured, to you, beloved ones, I come; before you I stand, barefoot and like a beggar, My Hand outstretched to you I hold; I beg you for Love, Peace and Unity; will you hear My Cry?

I am Wounded beyond recognition, My Wounds are constantly multiplied by perjuries, iniquity and a great attraction to sin; for how long will My creation continue to be godless and evil? I am asking those who defy My Commandments: "what will you do on the Day of Punishment? to whom will you run for help? where will you leave your riches?"[1]

out of My Infinite Mercy, and My great pity, I have filled the skies with portents; without ceasing, I am pouring My Spirit on all mankind; I am giving visions to your young ones, I am showering you with Signs and Graces, see? I have opened My Heavenly Stores for this hungry generation, you will eat to your heart's content, you will eat to your fill;

Scriptures are being fulfilled; I am giving you the Signs of the End of Times, yet, so many of My Own refuse to recognise these Signs ... how is it you cannot tell the Times?

but now, although most of My children have turned their backs to Me, although they have abandoned Me, I, with everlasting love will without ever wearying, I will pursue them; I shall never fail, calling each one repeatedly, come back to Me with all your heart, fast and repent, open your hearts to Me and I shall heal you, turn to Me, your Father; and, as tenderly as a father treating his children, I will treat those that repent and come back to Me, for I am most Tender with the weak and most Compassionate to the wretched ones; I am full of Pity and rich in Graciousness;

O beloved souls, hear My Cry from above: "fill up your hearts from My Divine Love"; fill up your hearts and learn to forgive each other, do not judge each other! by forgiving each other, you will begin to enter in the

[1] Is. 10:3.

Path of Unity, by not judging your neighbour, you will be called, Truly Mine; let Me your God rejoice in you, My lambs;

I am offering you My Peace, take My Peace and share It with others, take My Love and let It encircle you like garlands of flowers; children of My Heart, how I dread in telling you this, yet I must keep you in the Truth; in spite of My supplications to you, in spite of all My warnings, many will continue sinning, they are heading for the ruin of their soul;

you are living in a rebellious era and it had been said, that in your days, "these people will scorn at religion, and will make fun of the Promise; these people, hardened at heart will refuse to hear;" you are living in the last days before the Purification Day; be aware, day and night, never cease praying; I am solemnly telling you that the Days of Purification are at hand;

I love you all with an everlasting love and because of this Infinite Love I descend in several parts of this earth to warn you; do not misunderstand Me, taking these warnings as menaces; I am Holy and I desire you who are fashioned to My Image, to live Holy; I have, since the beginning of Times, raised up saints and prophets, to remind you that I am Holy; I have prepared you all for this Day, this Day of My Purification, where My Spirit of Fire will be thrust upon you and clean all wickedness away; It will clean all that is unholy; be prepared for this Day and hear My Cry, hear My plea;

let the wise man understand these Words: come back to Me, return, I am your Refuge; recognise the Signs, recognise those Signs of the End of Times! do not close your ears, do not shut your eyes, recognise the Times ... remember that I, the Lord, am your Refuge; beloved souls, be steadfast;

I bless each one of you, I bless your beloved ones;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 26, 1989

Lord?

I am; have My Peace; I have been teaching you now for more than three years, have I not?

Yes, Lord, You have.

have confidence then, I shall not abandon you now; My bonds are Eternal Bonds, you are linked to Me, I and you, you and I, forever in union of Love; O yes![1] desire Me, you are under My Grace; desire Me, your God; desire Me, your Father; let Me feel that you do not belong to the world; please Me, flower, and turn to Me seeking My Light; be thirsty for Me, just

[1] I suddenly had a nostalgia for my Heavenly Father, a nostalgia to be with Him, nearer; I felt like an orphan, a widow, it is very painful this desire of God.

like a flower which needs a keeper to maintain its beauty; need Me, need My Light, need My Springs; grow, beloved one, grow in your faith;

come, I shall whisper in your ear, the part from Scriptures, that you will read in the next meeting; lean on Me and I will support you; remember, you are nothing, allow Me in your nothingness to be Everything; I will always check your lamp's oil, I will never leave it dry; I will keep your flame lit, I will never leave you in obscurity; My Guidance will be in Peace, so I want you to never take Me out of your sight;

Lord?

I am;

Can I ask You something?

feel free and ask;

Lord, You have risen me from the dead, have You not?

I have resurrected you;

Lord and Saviour,
You are feeding me in great abundance,
You are watching over me day and night
lest evil may befall me,
You lift me to You when I am about
to be trampled by my persecutors,
You are my Keeper, Guide, Teacher,
Spouse, Holy Companion,
You are God most Tender;
allow me to ask You, Lord, this:
You have poured on me Your Spirit,
will You not pour out Your Spirit
on my brethren too?
You have sought me among the dead
and have risen me,
will You not raise the rest of the dead?

My Vassula, I shall raise the dead; already I am around those corpses, for they shall see around them something never told and they shall witness something never heard before; those that have never been told of My Beauty, will see Me, the Light, and those who have never heard of My Love will understand and will be converted; they will be the new vessels of My Word, to bring your youth back to Me; yes, it will be foreigners who will rebuild My Church; they will rebuild the ancient ruins, they will raise what is now lain waste, they will restore all that now is lying in ruin; have you not noticed?

They are only so few compared to the devastating ruins of Your Church, Lord.

I will multiply them, just wait and see; Love will return as Love; I am with you always; come now, rest in Me, we, us?

Forever!

February 27, 1989

peace be with you; *(St. Michael.)*

praised be the Lord; *(St. Mary.)*

O hear Me, I am the Lord, come to Me as now, offering these souls to Me;[1] I never deny any prayer; even when it comes tepidly from "poverty" itself, I hear it; I know your weakness but My Strength will sustain you, pray for your faith to grow; I am sending you all those souls, pray to discern My Will, pray without ceasing; ask and it shall be given to you; ask, never cease praying, I am listening; even the sigh that you will give Me, I take into consideration as long as everything comes from the heart; so believe in what you ask and I shall give it to you in hundredfold; you ask to be forgiven? I will forgive you, you ask for help? which father will not give it to his child?

There are sometimes fathers who do not help their children, Lord.

these fathers are not from Me; if they were Mine they would love Me and thus love their offspring and they would help them; I am here to help you in your spiritual growth; I will never deny you My Food;
come, Wisdom will instruct you;

February 28, 1989

(I felt absolutely arid, alarmingly arid and cold.)

My Vassula, how could you doubt of My Love? allow My Finger to be on you; Wisdom will instruct you; remember who it is that is guiding you, think! allow Me to use the essence of your love to heat up other hearts who are cold and do not love Me; I have already taught you these Heavenly Works, have I not?

Yes You have, Lord, but it is worrying while this is happening.

I am near you all the time, you need not fear daughter;
come, we, us?

Yes Lord.

[1] I came to the Lord and offered all those souls who had ask me to pray for them. Somehow I felt arid.

then how is it that I do not hear you say it? come, I shall remind you of My Presence;

March 1, 1989

(St Michael's Message for the reunion.)

Vassula, Glory be to God! praised be the Lord! The Lord's Mercy is Boundless, the Lord's Grace is upon you; awake! awake! come back to the Lord all those who have abandoned the Truth, return and repent! pray for the conversion of your brethren, take heed upon the Lord's warnings; peace, peace, make peace with God!

I, Saint Michael, am near you, to defend you; pray without ceasing, your prayers are needed more than ever these days of Lent;

I bless you in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, amen;

March 3, 1989

(Mary's message for the reunion.)

peace be with you, My beloved ones; today I am asking you to persevere with Love;

I want to encourage you all; glorify God by keeping faithful to Him; devote yourselves entirely to God; let this flame that is flickering now, revive and become a Living Torch for every eye to see; be firm in your faith and open your hearts entirely to the Lord and receive Him with joy; praise the Lord for sending you His Merciful Calls;

do not expect any new revelation; His Calls are only a reminder of the Divine Truth, a reminder of how to live holy, a reminder that God is Love; God is reminding you of the Fundamental Truths; so fill your minds with everything that is true and pure; do not leave an empty space inside you lest the Tempter comes and deceives you; so fill yourselves with the Divine Love of God, for you were created to love;

pray for Peace, pray for the conversion of your brethren, pray for a greater love among you; I am beside you to help you and I will intercede for you, so do not hesitate and come to Me; I am your Mother who will always help you;

come to the Lord with love and He will fill you with His Peace; ask with love and you will receive; pray with love and you will be heard;

have My Peace, remember to live Our Messages; I bless you all in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, amen;

March, 1989

(Messages for Biarritz in France. These messages were given to me now, to be read there during the Holy Week.)

peace be with you all;

I am the Lord, beloved ones, to you I come through My servant and through her I will speak; ah, My beloved, I give My Peace to this house; come, come and listen to Me now; I am your God and your Creator who breathed into you Life; I have sanctified you with love, I am the Source of Sublime Love and I have created you out of Love to love Me your God; souls! you belong to Me, you are My seed;

I desire you to understand fully My Words; believe in My Holy Works, believe in My Infinite Love and My Superabundant Mercy, believe in Me; I descend out of Mercy to revive you, to arise you from this Lethargy that has now covered your eyes like a veil; I am Jesus and Jesus means Saviour;

how could I see you wandering away into deeper depths of obscurity and not rush to your rescue? I, who am the Lord, the Holy of Holies, and Who issurrounded by innumerable angels of each order, prostrated before Me, worshipping Me without ceasing, I left My Glory and My Celestial Throne, to descend to you, and save you from the eternal fire; I left Heaven, My Kingdom, to come in your Wilderness and your Desolation in this earth; yes, I left My Throne encircled by cherubims, to come and be born in poverty to deliver you; I, the Sovereign, that the Heavens praise from all Eternity, accepted to be humiliated by men, offering My back for scourging; I allowed them to crown Me with a crown of thorns, I allowed them to mock Me, and to spit on My Holy Face; I have allowed them to crucify Me, all out of Love for you;

O children of The Crucified! how could you forget all that I have done for you? Wisdom had descended to be taken by force and by law, I was despised and rejected by men to bear <u>your</u> sufferings, I was nailed to the Wood to free <u>you</u>, I allowed them to pierce Me, and deliver you; I accepted a most painful death, so that your soul may live and be able to share My Kingdom; I let My Blood run out into Rivers, so that you may obtain Eternal Life; for your sake, I allowed Myself to be taken for a sinner;

today My Wounds are re-opened because of the iniquity of this generation; I am for countless hours calling you to conversion: return to Me! I love you with an everlasting Love! come and make Peace with Me; I shall not punish you, I shall liberate you; I shall not call you Godless anymore, you will be called My-Own; you are not fatherless, you have a Father already in Heaven, a Father most Tender; all I ask from you is a recognition; return to Me and I shall espouse you to Myself forever; I will crown you with Integrity, with Loyalty, with Purity, and with great Tenderness I will teach you to be faithful to Me, capturing your love which I will place in My Heart, to embellish it; like a Spouse, I will adorn you with My Love and My Peace;

beloved ones, do not fear Me; O come! come to Me, fall into Love's Arms, I shall not reprimand you; I am here to forget and forgive; do not be so willing to fall into Satan's traps, open your eyes and see, open your ears and hear My Cry from above, open your heart and understand that it is I, Jesus, who calls you; I have created your soul to live forever, will you meditate upon this?

I am Holy, happy are those souls garbed in holiness, for the Gates of Heaven shall not resist them; but woe to these souls who have not washed themselves clean, but are filled with stains; these will not be able to enter into My Kingdom; convert yourselves and follow My Way by hearing My Merciful Call; meditate on My Message, live My Message;

I, the Lord Jesus Christ, love all of you, with all My Heart I love you;

I bless each one of you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(The following message is also given for Biarritz (France) by Our Holy Mother:)

praise the Lord! bless the Lord!

children, listen to the Words of Wisdom, never deny the Lord, seek the Truth, and do not resist the Truth; ask yourselves this: "why has the Lord announced Himself to us?" beloved, the Lord has come to you out of Love and Pity, for today so many have gone astray, without realising where they are heading to; your era is dead and Jesus seeks your soul to revive it again; allow your hearts to open, allow the Lord to enter your hearts, how else would He heal you?

I am your Holy Mother, who weeps day and night over your strayed souls; the Lord gives you innumerable Signs all around the earth, to warn you, you are living in the end of Times; children, come back to Us, hear Our Calls;

pray to Me and I shall intercede for you; come and pray with Love; I am, even though you do not see Me, always with you, your step close to Mine; beloved, We are always Present, please the Lord in remembering His Presence;

I bless you all, in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, amen;

(The Lord instructed me to read for them from Scriptures: 2 Tm. 3:1-17.)

Jesus?

I am; feel My Presence; Love loves you; I will prepare always your way in all those meetings;

allow My Spirit to breathe in you; I will teach you to be willing, I will teach you not to rise, I will teach you to stay small; My Spirit is upon you; I desire love, love to efface injustice, love to repair the damage inflicted

upon My Church, love to feed My starved lambs, love to repay evil, love to quench My insatiable thirst; O My child! tremendous reparations have to be done! tremendous reparations have to be done, but you are so few who are sincere and repair, you are only a handful now; a remnant of My creation are sincere; so many who follow My Signs are attracted only by the sensational and nothing more! you are even seeing[1] those souls;

My Signs are not given to you to make a sensation on this earth; I solemnly ask all those who are after the sensational to come to Me humbly and pray; come to Me without seeking for miracles, signs and wonders, come to Me with prayers, be holy, repent and go on fast, instead of filling your soul with vain illusions, then, because I do not satisfy your spirit, you turn your backs to Me altogether ... where is the Spirit with which I endowed you? let your heart keep My principles;

lower your eyes before Me, kneel in My Holy Presence and repent of your wickedness; I, the Lord, will exalt the lowly; come to Me to hear My Voice, come and discover Wisdom humbly and sincerely; My Sacred Heart takes no delight on those who seek the sensational nor on those who affirm to do good, but come out of curiosity, how little will they learn!

My child, although you are incapable to understand fully My Wisdom, I have been, and I am, your only Teacher; I am progressing you, step by step, I am educating you in the Ways of Wisdom; I am guiding you in the paths of virtue; do not seek to turn to your left nor to your right, cling to all that I have given you;

My child, I offer you My Peace, will you kiss your Lord's Feet?

Yes, Lord.

come, I am Present;

March 6, 1989

peace, I am your angel Daniel*;* I am with you, guiding you; I am doing the Lord's Will, I am praying for you without ceasing; desire the Lord, accept all that He gives you, beware of evil;

Chase away evil when it's near me please!

I do; pray, My Vassula, with fervour for this is the way the Lord likes it; never cease praying; come, be in Peace;

March 8, 1989

Lord?

[1] I recognise those who only go after the sensation.

I am; I have guided you to read Jonah because I want you and My children to understand that I can always relent the Punishment I have in store for your evil generation; I do not wish My Cup of Justice to brim over as It does now and so I tell you: repent, fast and be holy!

Lord,

I am;

Lord, some are fasting, repenting and trying. Is it enough? Are we not on the right road?

(I had the impression that we are slightly better these few years and on the right road.)

My Vassula, many are on the road to perdition, because of the evil that has accumulated in them; they are like night in their insides; so how can you say that this generation is on the right road ?

What can we do to let <u>everyone</u> know that we are at the brink of a disaster? Some have no idea!

so long as My Spirit is crushed, and so long as My Own muffle My Warnings, suppressing My Spirit, treating the prophecies with contempt, and taking almost a delight to announce that the apparitions of Our Presence are untrue, I will not bear it any longer; My Justice will prevail ... today still, I am coming to you as a most Merciful Friend, but tomorrow I shall descend to you as a severe Judge; My Spirit they suppress, they ridicule My Blessings; these are the Cains of today;

I love you all to folly, remember always this; I will relent My Justice only when tremendous reparations will be done,

ΙΧθΥΣ

Love loves you; here is Saint Michael:

child of God, nothing is impossible to God;

tremendous reparations are to be done; if your generation converts, the Holy of Holies will relent His Punishment; let those who have ears hear, for His Mercy reaches from age to age for those who fear Him; be alert, never cease amending; those that mock you now, will grind their teeth later on; I, Saint Michael, pray without ceasing for this evil generation;

pray, child, and obey the Lord; praise the Lord for the outpouring of His Spirit among you all;

St. Michael, thank you.

peace to you;

Vassula;

Yes, Lord?

add this: how could My Own pray with peace the apostles' Creed and say, "I believe in the Holy Spirit", when most of them reject the works of My Spirit, deny It and crush It? I tell you truly, I find no holiness in them; when, in this darkness, they spot from afar a little flame, they come upon it like a gale, to blow it away so that they continue their evil works in darkness and thus not be exposed to light; no, Vassula, they do not seem to want to live in the Light;

I adore You Lord, my Light, Light of the world.[1]
come, you rejoice Me; one day, My child, you will only see but Light, just Light! never be discouraged, for I am with you till the end;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Thank you Lord Jesus. Be blessed. Praised be the Lord.

March 20, 1989

(France, Lourdes)

Vassula, it is I, Jesus; do not allow the deceiver to deceive you; all that I have given you is Mine;

He is tempting me to doubt ...

why do you listen to him? I have trained your ear, have I not? I have opened your eyes to see Me, so why do you doubt? many servants of Mine have been given the same gift as yours, so why do you doubt? Vassula, My lamb, I am your Good Shepherd who leads you in green pastures to rest; I shelter you in My Arms, I feed you My Virtues, I let you repose in My Heart; My Eyes are upon you always; so why do you doubt of My Works?

Because I, myself, am no good.

I know, but let Me perfect you; see?[2] I am Love; together now, I and you, your hand in My Hand, I shall not leave your hand, so that you remember My Presence;
come, we, us?

Yes, Lord.

[1] While I was writing "Light of this World", I hesitated, rubbed out "this" and replaced it by "the", thinking that this actual world of ours reigns in obscurity. I made Jesus smile.
[2] I felt a warm shower of God's love covering me. It was wonderful.

let Me hear it then;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on, at Lourdes. We went to visit the grotto where Our Lady appeared to Saint Bernadette. We visited the Crypt, which was the first church built after the apparitions. In there I had a locution from Our Holy Mother, She said:)

"In the end, Our Hearts will prevail"

March 26, 1989

(After my visit to Garabandal)

I had asked you to sanctify Garabandal; I have lifted you there and now you have done it;

remember, My Ways are not your ways, I have taught you to abandon yourself entirely to Me, to leave space for My Spirit to breathe in you, see? I will never forsake you, ever; I mean to use you till the end, accomplishing your mission; allow My Finger to rest on you, thus letting your God's desires be engraved on you;

My rose, I love you; by coming to Me in this way you are keeping My precepts, you are offering Me your will; have Me as first, never counting the time you spend with Me; desire always to be in constant link with Me, I am your Life; being attached to Me, favours you; I will draw you deeper into My Sacred Heart and lead your soul into perfection;

so please Me in this way by abandoning yourself into My Hands; be confident; come, delight Me and praise Me; My Mother, who is your Mother too, is shielding you, guiding you, helping you; daughter, bless Her; never cease praying;

I adore You, my God.

adore Me always;

(Later on today, I felt exhausted. I felt that this task God has given me is crushing me. Will all these sacrifices come to something? Or will they all go in vain? Will I have still this strength to keep going as though I can never stop? Or will I one day find it overwhelming and give up?)

have My Peace; hear Me, Wisdom has instructed you, do not fear; be happy that I have chosen you to share My sufferings; My Cross, ever so precious, rests on you; I need to rest, all that you give Me, will not go in vain ... nothing is going in vain; I am being Glorified;

remain My victim, beloved victim whom My Father favoured to share with Me My Cross of Peace and Love; our tribulations, as a victim, will not be light in this world; realise that you do not belong in this world anymore and this is why the world will reproach you for not being like them;

forgetting how their bodies will turn to ashes, they will ridicule you; beware, then, of complaining about nothing;[1] all I ask from you is, sharing, sharing out of love with Love; Love's Cup tastes bitter, very bitter; could you not share It with Me? do not resist Me! have I ever resisted you, on hearing your plea from earth? I assure you, nothing will go in vain;

from all eternity, I have known you to be fragile; just as a rose which needs special care, you are being taken care of by Me; I prune your branches when I must, My Eyes are constantly on you, guarding you jealously, lest a stranger plucks you; I let no one touch you, lest their fingers will crumple up your petals; I watch over you day and night; I am your Guardian, so be confident; I will allow no one to harm you;

(That same evening, exhausted, because of our long journey – 12 hours by car – of the day before, I went to pray the Rosary, my eyes resting on Fatima's statue. I was on the fourth mystery when suddenly St Mary's cape and dress started to become a bright silver. So intense was this silver light that it seemed to come <u>out</u> from <u>within</u> the statue. She seemed to come to life. This must have lasted not more than five seconds. It was beautiful, because it encouraged me to pray better and made me so very happy!

The next day, when I was reciting the Rosary again and looking at St. Mary's statue of Fatima, I was looking at Her Eyes. I suddenly noticed that the defect (which bothered me) on one of Her Eyes was not there anymore, both Eyes were now perfect. It was a small defect: there must have been paint missing on one of the eyelids and I often thought I should paint this white line into brown and paint the eyelashes which are missing because of this white line. Now it's not there, and both eyes are perfect.)

March 27, 1989

Jesus?

I am; beloved, My Kingdom shall come;

allow Me to use you for My Glory; I shall not forsake you, even though your spirit sometimes seems so far away from Me, your God; trust Me, rely on Me, dearest child; allow My Spirit to breathe fully in you and freely; compensate Me now, My child, by being obedient and looking only after My interests; I am always before you, so do not fear crossing this valley, without shelter, without pastures, barren and dry; I know its gloom is terrifying your soul, but I am known that those I have led through deserts never went thirsty; I am before you to shelter you from the dry winds with My Love; I feed you with My Word;

as you walk, I leaven your path; I remove all the stones and rocks so that you may not stumble, I remove them to open your way; My Holy Presence chases My enemies, who are your enemies, far away; when briars and thorns come, they are quickly cut away and burnt by My angels who surround you; I, your Redeemer, do not allow any of these thorns to

[1] Ws. 1:11.

tear upon you, My child; dearest being, rely on Me; Almighty I Am, the Highest I Am, all I want from you is love, love, love, so come and share with Me; let Me be your Joy; ah Vassula, love Me and console Me with your childish heart; come and rest My Head, be My rest-head, be My foot-stool, be My Heaven; allow Me to lead you through this valley of death; soon I shall take you from this desolation into My Home, which is your Home too; My child, be one with Me; O dearest child, will you console Me, your Saviour?

Blessed be our Lord
who performs marvels of love for me.
Lord, how great Your Goodness
reserved for those who fear You,
bestowed on those
who take shelter in You,
for all mankind to see!

Rejoice in our Lord and Saviour,
exult, you virtuous,
shout for joy, all upright hearts!

I shall unmask all My enemies and with My Breath I shall sweep away all those who block the Way to Me; I shall reveal My Holy Face once again and I shall cover this Wilderness with Purity, Holiness and Integrity; Love and Peace will be with you and dwell among you; see? have I not said that I shall dwell among you and that you will be My very Own?

My child, remind them how My Spirit resents boastful people, and that Wisdom is given to the lowly and simple;

come ...

March 29, 1989

(Messages given for the meeting at Courtetelle (JV), North of Switzerland.)

peace be with you;

I am the Lord, feel My Presence, discern My Presence; today I come to you, speaking through My servant; I am always with you, in every moment of your life; My Sacred Heart rejoices to feel your love to Me; My lambs, how I always wanted to gather you all in My Arms and hide you from the evil one! I love you, I love you with an everlasting love, a jealous love you would understand only when you will be in Heaven;

yet, in spite of My Fathomless Love, most of My children have turned their backs to Me ... they have forgotten My Passion; and with evolution My Name is meaningless to them now; give them idols and they will be first to adore them, but give them what is Holy and they will mock upon It;

I, your Holy One, suffers and My Body is mutilated by disobedience, impurity and the iniquity of this dark world! ah creation! My Cry of

suffering shakes the entire Heaven, leaving My angels trembling and prostrated; have you not heard Me yet, daughters and sons of Mine? My Cries from above leave even the demons in stupor from your deafness ... Tears of Blood flood My Eyes, night and day, hour after hour, unceasingly in wait for you, have you rejected My Spirit forever? My Voice echoes in this devastating wilderness, without a single pasture to rest in, not one spring to run and refresh you;

I descend from My Throne above into My Pastures of old to find them neglected and barren; My flowers, which I planted with so much love and by My Own Hand, are perishing one after the other; My flower-beds have been neglected and are dry; My wells are now only an empty, dusty, dark hole, nestling vipers; where have My keepers gone? why have they neglected My garden? on My return, will I still find one single flower?

My Spirit is crushed from lack of love, lack of faith, lack of peace; children of My Sacred Heart, hear My Cry in this wilderness; recognise My Voice, at least recognise the Times! come all those who have not reconciled with Me, come now and reconcile; your iniquities have pierced all eternity, withdrawing you from Me; do no evil and evil will not befall you; be good to each, love one another, forgive your enemies; I am repeating My Words which you all know, but how many of you put them into practice?

pray with your heart; I need love; come and adorn Me with prayers that come from your heart, come and draw from My Heart which is an Abyss of Love and fill up yours; I tell you most solemnly, the hours are fleeing, dearest souls, come back to Me; peace! peace! peace! Cry out to the nations for peace, peace to unite! peace to love! peace to glorify Me! the day is coming that every vision My seers have seen, will come true, since what I pronounce I always fulfil; pray, My beloved, for My Peter*;* pray for the Patriarch; pray for all My priests;[1] pray that My Fold be one, as I and the Father are One and the Same; pray that My lambs return into one single Fold under the leadership of Peter until My Return;

O, if you would only listen and obey! will you now pray the Our Father? I am listening, (...) and I promise you, that My Kingdom shall come, and My Will shall be done on earth as it is in Heaven; children, bear fruit in Peace; I, the Lord, love and bless you all;

(Message from Our Holy Mother for the same reunion:)

beloved, console Jesus, console Jesus, be in peace with each other and love one another; be faithful to God and abandon yourselves entirely to Him; you are only abandoning yourselves to Love and thus allowing Him to nourish you with His Love and Peace; the Lord and I bless you all; I love you; the Lord and I bless all the religious objects that are in this room;

[1] In saying "priests", Jesus' Sacred Heart swelled with a special love for them, but at the same time a pain pierced His Sensitive Holy Heart, piercing mine as well when I felt His sorrow. My eyes filled.

daughter, have My Peace; just abandon yourselves into Love's Hands and Love will lead you always; I love you, have my blessings;

April 1, 1989

Jesus?

I am; let Love guide you, do not listen to the wise, they are like the scribes in My time; evangelise with love for Love; let them feel My Infinite Love;

I long for You, Lord!

little one, My Heart rejoices to feel you and hear you say: "I long for you, Lord"; this is the fruit of devotion; be My reflection, a copy of Me; desire the Father; I longed for the Father while I was on earth, I prayed without ceasing; I longed to be in constant link with My Father, in union of Love;

pupil, I am your Teacher who raised you up with Wisdom; so fill Me with joy and be in constant link with Me; place Me as first and desire Me always; rejoice when meeting Me in this way I have given you, stay close to Me, all I ask from you is Love;

Lord, I pity the souls that go to hell, after all they were like us, one of us on earth. If there was somehow one way to bring them out of hell and change them ...

I had given them the freedom to choose good from evil, but they preferred evil, in spite of My supplications and calls of Love;

But Lord, why couldn't there still be a chance ...

child, you do not understand their total rejection of Me; I have loved them to their last; led by Satan, they preferred to follow him, even after their death I have been before them, yet they willingly followed Satan without the slightest hesitation; it is entirely their choice, they chose hell for always;

O Lord, let me always do Your Will.

Vassula, never leave My Hand; we, us for all eternity, every drop of love is used, I need love to save souls on their way to perdition; come;

April 2, 1989

Lord?

I am; look at Me with a child-like faith and embellish My Church;

Lord, why is it that it is so very hard for some to accept this era's prophets and the Word said from You?

I tell you most solemnly that My sheep recognise My Voice;

But Lord, even when one can prove to the sceptics that there are conversions and healings from great sinners, still, with these fruits, they are not convinced.

My Vassula, even if someone should rise from the dead before their very eyes, they would not be convinced ... to these Isaiah's prophecy still stands;[1] you will listen and listen again, but not understand; see and see again, but not perceive; for the heart of this nation has grown coarse, their ears are dull of hearing and they have shut their eyes, for fear they should see with their eyes, hear with their ears, understand with their heart and be converted and be healed by Me;

many forget that My prophets are part of My Body too; I have indeed allotted to each one of you a grace so that all of you make a unity; dearest child, I have formed some to be apostles, some to be priests, teachers and some to be prophets in times of rebellion, so why are so many of you surprised and reject My prophets? how can My Body function with one of its members being cut-off? I am weary, My Body is constantly mutilated and torn; flower, accept with love your persecutors; do not judge them; My prophets will always be persecuted, judged, scourged, suppressed, hunted from town to town, looked upon with contempt and crucified, and so you will keep drawing down on yourselves the blood of every holy man that has been shed on earth; Scripture never lies; I am the Word;

come, my child, I have formed you to repair for souls in purgatory; pray, flower; little do you know what effect prayers have on souls in purgatory; extinguish their fire with prayers; repair for them, come;

April 5, 1989

My Jesus?

I am; ah how I delight in these moments when you come to Me, offering Me your will! stay with Me and I will write to My children;

(Jesus will write the message for the reunion which will be for April 21, 1989.)[2]

peace be with you, I am the Lord; I am the Word and I am among you; feel My Presence, My little children; My Sacred Heart delights to see you all assembled all in one;[3] I mean to progress you in the Way of Holiness; those who still have not penetrated in My Path, I shall not leave behind, I will go back and look for them; I will fetch each one of you and show you

[1] Is. 6:9-10.
[2] Jesus asked me to read them from Scriptures: Ep. 4:17-32 and 5:1-20.
[3] Here Jesus means all Christians, from Roman Catholic to Protestants, and Orthodox.

My Path of Righteousness and Holiness; I will lift you and carry you; like a tender father I shall raise you up and teach you My precepts; I will enrich you with My Spirit of Love;

I, who am Master of Love, will teach you to love Me fully and love one another as I love you, this will be your first step towards Me; I look upon you all as My little children, hardly knowing how to walk alone; I shall offer you both My Hands and you will place your little hands into Mine, and together, together you and I will make a few steps forward ... do you know how I delight already?[1] I will progress you and I will embellish your soul leading it into perfection, if you are willing to open yourselves entirely to Me;

allow Me to teach you My statutes and I shall explain to you how to keep My precepts; I shall open the Gates of Virtues to all who wish to learn; yes, I shall, Myself, with My Own Hand, place into your mouth My Fruits; cling to Me and I shall rescue you in these difficult times where Fury has been let loose; these times when many fall into confusion, not knowing their left hand from their right hand;

today more than ever, the evil one and the demons are roaming in every corner of this earth, seeking to deceive you all, setting traps for you to fall; this is the reason why I am asking you to pray without ceasing; do not let My adversary find you asleep; be on your guard these days; do not let him find an empty corner in you either, fill yourselves with My Word, with My Love, with My Peace, with My Virtues; come often and receive Me in the little white Host, in purity, so that you do not yield into temptation;

pray without ceasing; I know your needs even more than you do and even before you ask Me, I know your heart; in every possible occasion face Me and pray, pray to repair and make up for the lack of prayers of this earth; let your prayers be your armour, shielding you from all evil that is roaming around you, disarm the demon with love, let love be your weapon, let peace be written on your foreheads, so that everyone may see it; you should make every part of your body into a weapon fighting on My side and then sin will no longer dominate your life;[2] let My Word be your Lamp; spread My Message of Love and Peace in every corner of the globe to attain hearts and convert them; let those who do not know Me yet, come and see what a Furnace of Love My Sacred Heart is; come and feel My Sacred Heart in Flames of Love, and when you do, even if your heart is petrified and arid from lack of love, I will with My Flame of Love entice your heart into a living torch;

beloved, and blessed of My Soul, how My Heart pains when I see some of you still resisting Me ... behold, was I ever known to be unfaithful? I am The All-Faithful One, who never denies you or abandons you in times of distress; I have not forsaken you, ever; I will pursue you, like a young man who pursues his maiden, because I am your Faithful God who looks on you from above with great love; come to Me and offer Me your sufferings with love; I and you, you and I, will share those sufferings;

[1] Jesus appeared so very happy!
[2] Rm. 6:14.

daughters and sons of Mine, shall you and I pray together the "Our Father"? before you do, recollect yourselves and pray slowly from your heart, let this prayer reach the Father, meditate on what you are saying; pray, I am listening ... and My Kingdom will come and My Will, will be done on earth as it is in Heaven;

I shall substitute the present darkness for light; I shall substitute wickedness for love and this lethargy into a vivid brightness to guide your step; I shall not fail you; I shall heal your sores and clean your blemishes with My Tenderness; so come to Me and love Me; let your love extinguish My Flare of Justice, let your prayers from your heart soothe My Wounds, let your prayers rise in Heaven like incense, glorifying Me and praising Me; amend the faults of others who come at night, to destroy My Vineyard from yielding Its Grapes; do good and cease to do evil; whatever you do, do it for My Glory;

come, beloved souls, and share My Cross with Me; My Cross cries out for Love, Peace and Unity; together we shall carry It, you and I, I and you, united in Love; I, your Lord Jesus Christ, give you all, My blessings; be One;

(Later on:)

flower, I give you My Peace, upon you is My Spirit; renew My Church like in the beginning, in the times of old, with Love among you, till My Return; raise the dead with love and peace, let this land of ghosts give birth to a new life; ah, beloved! how I long for this Glorious Day of Mine!

(Later on: Our Holy Mother gives her message for the reunion)

praise the Lord, My child, for giving you Wisdom;

Praised be the Lord for His Mercy, for His Love and for sharing His Works with me!

here is My Message for My little souls:

"peace be with you children; beloved ones, approach God in simplicity; be like children, since the Lord is to be found by those who do not put Him to the test; He shows Himself to the humble and to those who do not distrust Him; you see My children, Omnipotence put to the test, confounds the foolish; no, Wisdom will never make its way into a crafty soul;

"so open your hearts to the Lord and receive Him in simplicity of heart; allow yourselves to lean on Him for you will be leaning on Wisdom; augment your faith in the Lord by praying; to have faith is also a grace given from the Lord;

"My beloved ones, come into My Immaculate Heart and I will rest you; all you who suffer, all you who are in pain, come to Me and I, who am your Mother, will console you, as any mother consoles her child in distress; I, too, will do even more; I shall intercede for you to the Father and I will never fail you; come and take shelter in Our Hearts; let this

wreath of thorns that now chokes Our Hearts, lose its thorns and put forth young shoots which will bloom into flowers; have faith in God, trust Him;

"I bless you all in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, amen;"

here is Saint Michael;

children of God, do not listen nor converse with Satan; to lie is to converse with the demon; to accumulate anger in you, is to give the devil a foothold; do not let your tongue be the cause of your falls;

pray to Me and I shall intercede for you; have confidence in God and in His Infinite Mercy;

I bless you all;

April 11, 1989

(Today the real persecution starts. Jesus made me understand that this Greek Orthodox Easter I shall feel His Passion. We are close to our Easter.)

Lord, many accuse me of being a false prophet. They are seeking for evidence against me, however false, on which they might say that the message is not divine. There are already several lying witnesses. I am accused of being the weapon of the demon to destroy another movement of another charismatic.

hold on to Me; peace, My child, refuse Me nothing; We[1] are both with you; remember, it is Satan's smoke and believe Me, smoke never lasts; it evaporates and vanishes;

Vassula, I, your God, love you with a love you will only understand in Heaven;

be blessed My child, for all the calumnies said about you and for all the false statements they accuse you of; be happy, for your reward will be great in Heaven; now do you believe Me? how many times have I said that you are going to be persecuted as I have been persecuted? My Message will entice hearts, but some, in spite of this, will turn against you, not knowing they are condemning Me, since they are condemning My Message; have I not said, that they will scrutinise you to find a fault? as they have done to others whom I have sent? bless your persecutors, pray for your accusers, forgive them all with all your heart, learn My Vassula that I am Love; love Me, I need this love to give it to others; love My brothers as I love you;

But Lord, some are completely blinded!

trust Me little one, with My Light I shall enlighten and shine upon many;

blessed one of My Soul,[2] have you forgotten My Passion? I suffered out of Love, be now one with Me; it is I who allowed everything to come as it

[1] Our Holy Mother and Jesus.

[2] When I hear these words from God's Mouth, I simply melt and His Majesty makes me feel this 'tent' covering my body more than ever. I feel that this exile I'm in, is endless ...

is, so that you taste of the same Cup I have drunk in My Passion;[1] I love you, and it is because of this love I have for you, My child, that I have allowed you to drink this time from My Cup; I raise little souls to form them and look like little images of My Passion; happy are you, you who have offered Me your heart and soul to form with My Divine Hands into another little crucifix;

rejoice soul! rejoice and be glad with My Gift! but remember, little one, under this same sky you live in, are also to be found ravenous wolves, hidden under the skins of sheep; they are those false prophets I have been warning you about;

(I asked the Lord to give me an answer about these people, and from the Bible this time. I opened the Bible to have my finger on Jr. 23:10, onwards. This passage speaks of false prophets: one of my accusers is a false prophet.)

beloved, fear not, I am before you; be happy that they talk all sorts of calumnies about you; My Eyes watch these people and I hear their tongues and I feel their heart;

Yes, but You are with me and I have nothing to fear.

courage, I shall give you My Strength to carry on; we, us?

Forever and ever.

(As if all these persecutions were not enough, the big hall we rented to have our meetings was refused to us. Just like that, in spite of the fact that we had it reserved long ago. They said that they did not want religious movements in their place. There I was, stuck with 200 people on my back with no one wanting us. Only a week before our reunion. But the Lord came to our rescue. The Lord made it possible for us to be in His Church. A little church which belongs to the Capuchins. Yes, His Majesty chose the most humble and poor from all the Brothers, as a Sign, for those who are persecuting Jesus' Message.)

April 23, 1989

(After the reunion of prayers and the reading of Messages in the little Church of Saint Maurice, the little Church was full.)

Blessed be my Lord
who has not deprived us
to meet in His Name.
The Lord is good
even to those without merits.
My Lord,
You responded to our prayers,
You responded to the fasting

[1] Jesus sounded here as if He was offering me a treat! And I'm happy that He has offered me His Cup.

and to the sacrifices
Your beloved children offered You.
I bless Your Name.
We bless Your Name.
"My Lord is good,
his love is everlasting,
his faithfulness endures
from age to age."[1]
Let us serve the Lord.

I am the Lord who loves you; before the eyes of your persecutors, I shall feed you; be blessed all you who heard and recognised the Shepherd's call; be blessed all you who offered Me sacrifices;

I rescue all those who cling to Me; My Arms are your cradle, My Sacred Heart, your Refuge; I am your God and you My people; rejoice! rejoice, beloved; seek not to understand why My Voice is carried by this weak instrument, believe with simplicity of heart; avoid testing Me, be favourable in My Eyes like innocent and pure children;

look at My Sacred Heart; I am before you exposing My Heart to you all; feel My ardent Love for you; do not resist Me, do not resist My plea, come to Me and allow Me to thrust you in the depths of My Sacred Heart; let My Heart be your Refuge; how would I not come to your rescue, My beloved ones? I, who am the Sublime Source of Love, would I ever fail you?

your cry of distress resounded in all the Heavens, I heard your plea from earth; no, beloved ones, do not fear; My Eyes see everything, I hear everything, and I tell you truly, that I shall guide each step you take and bless it; I am your Devout Keeper and My Vineyard shall be watered and kept by My Own Hand; I shall watch over It lest intruders penetrate My Vineyard by night; let all those who want to come and see My Vineyard approach by daylight, only foxes will come by night; arise then like sensible men at day-break and visit My Vineyard; I, the Lord, am Its Keeper and it is out of My Infinite Love and out of great pity, I come to restore My Vineyard;

be happy and let the Heavens hear your praises! rejoice and acclaim the Lord's Glory; be the little mouthpieces who carry My Word; let those who sleep, awake at your sound; proclaim My Love to all nations, let those who wandered away from Me, return; I will not refuse them, though their hearts are arid and their sins scarlet-red; I will show them the Riches of My Forgiving Heart; sing and rejoice for I will remain among you till the end;

April 28, 1989

Lord?

I Am;

[1] Ps. 100:5.

I thank You
I thank You
and praise You for Your marvels
that You are literally
showering us with.
My heart rejoices
and exults Your Holy Name,
You are my Shield that protects me,
You are the Righteous Judge.
I offer You my will.

My Vassula, offer Me your will always; be at My service, be willing to be My tablet, allowing Me to use your hand; refuse Me nothing and I shall act in you; allow Me to tighten My grip on you; dearest soul, realise how useless you are without Me; I am Wisdom;

My Message, even after your death, will be read by many; It shall reach each corner of this earth to augment love, faith and hope; trust Me, My child; I am your Teacher, your Saviour, your Peace, your Creator and He-Who-Loves-you-Most;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 1, 1989

Lord, would You like to write Your Message for the reunion of May 19?

are you ready?

I am never ready, but You can make me ready.

ask and it shall be given to you;

I ask You, my Lord, to make me ready to hear Your Voice and write.

open your ear then and listen carefully; write:

peace be with you all; I am the Lord, Emmanuel, the Holy of Holies who manifests Myself through this weak instrument;

I come to you, little ones, a nation so highly favoured; to you I come, exposing My Sacred Heart before your very eyes; My Sacred Heart is Holy, Pure and filled with Love; so awake, as in the past, awake from your lethargy, awake and feel Me;

My Spirit is constantly poured out ever so generously among you, yet, so many of you have still not understood ... I, the Lord, have formed prophets ever since I have created you, but My Own repeat what they have always repeated ... they are still persecuting all My prophets, hounding them from town to town; Abel's Holy Blood is being shed without ceasing; these people ask Me for laws that are just, they long for Me to be near them, but when I send them My Holy Spirit of Grace, they close their eyes and refuse to hear, and allow their hearts to turn into granite; they gather

together, chasing away My Holy Spirit of Grace as one chases away an evil bird;

My Sacred Heart is in pain ... open up! open up![1] do not block My Way! remove those blocks that only hinder My people whom you have starved, from reaching Me; I have come to you, to heal you and console you; I have come to bring you Peace and Love; I have come to fertilise My land and cultivate its soil;

My Name is Holy and holy are My precepts and My laws; yes, I will water this thirsty soil with My Love and I, the Lord, will keep pouring out My Spirit upon My children, blessing them;

have you not noticed? have you not noticed that I am preparing you to receive a New Heaven and a New Earth that I had promised you long ago? have you not yet understood? have you not seen how I work? I beckon all of you from one corner of this earth to the other to listen to My Voice;

ah, beloved ones, I have come to heal your sores, your wounds and your infirmities, all which were so savagely inflicted upon you in this darkness; no, beloved ones, your sores are not past healing, your injuries are curable, for I-Am-With-You and ever so near you; so come to Me with love, ask Me with love and you will receive, invoke Me with love and I shall hear you; I will raise you to My Bosom and cradle you, comforting you; hear My Cry of Love and Peace:

Love loves you; Love is the Root of the Tree of Life, so let it be LOVE that comes out of your heart; when Love manifests Itself where there is evil, Love effaces all wickedness, dissolving it like mist is dissolved with the first warm rays of the sun;

for the sake of My devout ones I will revive all corpses; I will not keep quiet, I will raise you all with My Word; I shall not be silent until I will Glorify My Body and renew My entire Church; learn all you who want to suppress My Spirit of Grace and who want to muffle down My Voice, that your evil efforts and your evil intentions are all in vain; I will keep stretching My Hand to everyone, even to the rebels, even to those who provoke Me night and day, see?

you are all My People, no matter what creed or race; remember I am LOVE and I have created you all;

today My Salvation Plan covers the entire world; I have been, and I am, sending you messengers in every nation, to progress you in your faith, to convert you, to establish peace and love, to unite you; so do not try to muffle down My Voice and My Mother's Calls; Our Voices will keep coming upon you like a hammer shattering the rocks[2] until the Day of My Glory;

rejoice and acclaim My Fruitful Vineyard, for it is by My Own Hand the soil is overturned and toiled, by My Own Hand the thorns and briars pulled out and burnt; with My Own Cape I shelter It from the dry winds and storms that arise from My enemy; I am Its Devout Keeper who

[1] Jesus was crying out loudly.
[2] Rocks = hearts out of stone.

fervently and forever watches over It; this Vineyard is My Gift to you, and Its Grapes will be offered freely to you and fill the whole world, feeding it;

ah, My beloved of My Soul, listen closely to My Words and try and understand them; do not doubt, testing Me without ceasing ... I, the Lord, am telling you most solemnly: Scriptures are being fulfilled; so why are so many of you surprised at the outpouring of My Spirit? why are you surprised when your young ones see visions?

I come before you to revise your knowledge of My Word; I come with great love to revive the corpses of My sons and daughters; I come to convert you and to remind you of My statutes; I come to call the sinner to confession; I come to call to repentance all those priests, bishops and cardinals who have so wickedly wounded My Sacred Heart and betrayed Me, their Friend and God;

I do not come as a Judge, not yet; I come to you as The Beggar in rags and barefoot with parched lips, imploring and lamenting for some love, for a return of love; today you have in your sight a Lamenting Beggar with His Hand constantly outstretched, begging you for a return of love: "I beg you, come back to Me and love Me, learn to love Me, learn to love Me, make peace with Me, make peace with Me, I will not reject you, I Am Love, and I love you everlastingly;"

come to Me when the Hour has not yet come, do not wait for My Justice to arrive, do not let My Justice take you by surprise and unaware; remember then, that I shall be, in this terrible, awesome Hour, standing before you as a Majestic Severe Judge, and My Voice, which was that of a lamenting beggar, shall turn into a glare of a Devouring Fire, in cloudburst, downpour, hailstones; My Breath will be like a stream of brimstone which will set fire everywhere, to purify you and renovate you all, uniting you into One Holy People;

happy are all those who hope in Me and who welcome My Spirit of Grace that I outpour so generously now on all mankind, for you shall see Me your God;

blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven;

happy are all those who have ears to hear and are simple at heart, welcoming My Spirit of Grace with a child-like-faith, for in these little hearts My Word shall take root;

blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of right for theirs is the kingdom of heaven; in just a little while, My little doves and I shall be with you, have My Peace;

I bless each one of you; I, Jesus Christ, bless and forgive your persecutors, for they know not what they are doing; I, the Lord, love you all eternally;

(The Lord then indicated where in the Scriptures I should read for them. It's in Heb. 3:7-19 and Heb. 4:1-16.)

Yahweh, my Abba,
remind me of Your commandments
so that I may follow them
and be faithful to You.

I know that Your rulings
are righteous, my Abba,
and I know and believe that You make me
suffer out of faithfulness,
it was good for me to taste and drink
from Your bitter Cup.
Now Lord, please,
let Your Love comfort me,
come and treat me tenderly
and I shall live,
since Your Law is my life and my delight,
direct my steps towards Your Home
as You have promised me,
I desire You, Father in Heaven,
I am waiting for You, Yahweh, my Abba,
I am waiting for You.

Love loves you, My child, and I will allow no one to separate you from Me; you are part of Me now, let us work;

(Later:)

(I saw in a dream-vision in the night Jesus' portrait (picture). I noticed that Jesus' Eyes were filling up with tears and before they would drop on the floor I hurried up and opened my hand. With the palm of my hand full of Jesus' precious tears I started to walk away. I was considering whether to drink His Tears.)

daughter, have My Peace; come, I am with you! are you happy to be with Me?

Oh yes, my Lord Jesus!

and are you still willing to hand over your will to Me and work for Me?

Yes Lord, please name Yourself again to me.

I am the Lord Jesus Christ, your Saviour;

Yes Lord, if this is Your wish.

it is My wish, offer Me then your will and I will use it;

I offer You my will, take my will and do as You please with me.

take My Hand then; I and you, together; I love you, love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Here I was trying to recollect myself before the Lord, I was trying to feel His Holy Presence and be one with Him.)

little one, every time I feel how you try, My Sacred Heart rejoices profoundly; I Am The Highest and I love you; will you recollect yourself and pray with faith?

I will try my Lord. Help me pray as You want it.

abandon yourself then entirely to Me; please Me and tell Me: "Jesus I love You"; make Me happy with spontaneous words of love that come with sincerity and from the heart; My Sacred Heart is your Refuge, rest in Me; come, augment your love to Me, I want you perfect!

I want to do Your will and please You fully.

I will help you, My Vassula; we, us?

Forever.

come, rest in My Heart,

Rest in mine, Lord.

I will;

May 12, 1989

Jesus?

I am; feel Me and contemplate Me; I am Love and Holy;
love Me and be holy; I will teach you, for I am Wisdom; come, My Mother loves you, She will write now the Message;

(Message for the May 19, 1989 meeting at Martigny.)

My child, I, your Holy Mother, bless you; here is My Message:
peace be with you all, I love all of you and bless you; listen and pay attention to Our Calls of today, realise how time is pressing;
Jesus and I call you night and day for your conversion; Our Calls for your conversion are all over the world now and shall multiply; the time is pressing, My children;
today, My Heart is in pain because so many of you do not seem to understand the urgency of Our Calls; I ask you to meditate and examine yourselves, test yourselves to see whether you are converted and in God's Way; My beloved children, it is not just to believe in God and pray, to be converted is to please God, to be in full contemplation with Him; to be converted is to be holy and live in holiness; to be converted is to make peace with God and love God with all your soul; think of the love Jesus is pouring on you; live in Christ, purify yourselves and open your heart

entirely so that Jesus heals you; to be converted is to desire to be with God, to long for Him with all your heart;

many forget that the biggest spiritual gift is love; I remind you again of Jesus' commandment: love one another as I love you; please Me and live Our Messages; be Our little mouthpieces, scattering Our grains everywhere, let those who have ears hear; realise the urgency of Our Messages;

I am happy to see you here tonight, all assembled together; We bless all your religious objects you have with you; tonight let it be a special night of meditation, a thorough examination of your soul; Jesus and I are present always to help you, so speak to Us with your heart and We will listen;

I bless you all in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, amen;

May 13, 1989

Jesus?

I am, discern Me fully and in the capacity I have given you;

blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven; be blessed; beware of evil who is redoubling his efforts to discourage you; I am helping you not to fall in his traps; I am levelling your path, have you not noticed?

Yes, my Lord, I have and I bless You.

remember, it is I who promotes you, dearest soul; never forget your incapacity and your inability to even breathe without Me; remember always the way I work; I have chosen you among others too, to receive My Messages; I am known to approach souls who are poor; heal them and through them make My Word known;

Lord? May I dare say something?

Love is listening;

Lord, many a time Your Word is given, but also many a time never listened to or believed.

I know, yet everything does not go in vain, for even if many do not listen, there are a few who do; thus, even if just one grain takes root, all these sacrifices are worthwhile;

Lord, with Your Grace and out of pity You give us all these messages, but there could have been masses reading them and getting converted, but it is not that way. Your messages are fought down and many times ignored, by Your very own.

this, My flower, is the great apostasy in My Church; My Church is filled up with Cains; enthroning themselves in My sanctuary, they pay more attention to formalities rather than My teachings of Love; I have entrusted them with millions of souls to lead to Me with love, but they have taken the key of knowledge away, neither they go in themselves, nor allow others in who want to;

Lord, for how long yet are we to suffer?

not for very long, put your trust in Me; come, I will read to you a passage out of My Word;

(Jesus indicated to me Jr. 4:5-31.)

creation, do not delay; convert and hear My Word; come, we, us?

Yes, my Lord, and I never seem to say it these days.

and I want you to say it Vassula ... smile at Me;

You <u>are</u> really?

I am; flower, how often will I have to tell you?

I know, Jesus, but I like to hear You confirming it.

realise then how I too love hearing you repeat My Name; I never tire of hearing you call Me; have always My Name in your mind, in your heart; utter My Name always and everywhere; speak of Me, it glorifies Me,

Ah Jesus, You have given me so much, blessed be Your Name. Glory be to God.

have My Peace; will you kiss My Feet?

Yes, my Lord.

(I kissed the Lord's feet in spirit and on a crucifix.)

glorify Me by keeping faithful to Me;

May 15, 1989

(Heavily persecuted.)

Lord?

I am;

I have not come to bring peace to the earth: it is not peace I have come to bring, but a sword[1] ... evangelise with love My angel, for Love; I shall help you;

it is I, Jesus Christ, and I love you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 16, 1989

Jesus?

I am;

never fail Me, desire Me more than ever; grow in your trials; let them[2] learn to love Me, their God; let them learn to prostrate themselves and adore Me, their Holy One; what use to Me are their lip-prayers? I need love and adoration; pray, My beloved of My Soul, for My priests, bishops and cardinals to discern My Will:

I, the Lord, need LOVE and ADORATION and UNITY, all together around one single Tabernacle; if they sought My interests, they would understand how My Sacred Heart longs and desires this unity under the leadership of My Peter, Peter whom I Myself have given the keys of the kingdom of heaven; so pray with fervour all of you, that they may all understand, that I, the Lord, call them to unite; I call all those under My Name to return to true unity, under Peter-of-My-Lambs;

I will later on call all other nations too, to accept My Name as the Anointed; I shall speak in their heart;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 22, 1989

(Medjugorje)

Lord?
I am;

I love You. I adore You, Holy of Holies, Holy Jesus.

love Me and adore Me, welcome Me always in this way;

May 24, 1989

Jesus?

[1] Mt. 10:34-35.
[2] Everyone.

I am; beloved, love Me; My child, let this day be a joyful day; rejoice, for I the Lord-Am-With-you all the way; come and adore Me; come and feel My Sacred Heart; come and be one with Me, little ones;
I bless each one of you; Love is with you, Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(This message was given for our little group in Medjugorje. Jesus was asking us this morning to come and adore Him. Later on, at lunch-time, the priest announced in Church that in the evening there would be an evening of adoration. We "ran" there since Jesus was calling us!)

May 25, 1989

Lord?

I am; daughter, do not write in haste; open your ear and hear Me; I am Love, but Love is so little loved; Love is so misunderstood!
come, we, us?

Forever, Lord.

June 1, 1989

(Feast of the Sacred Heart)

Sacred Heart of Jesus?

I am; today, My Sacred Heart is calling all nations to hear My Voice: I am Love, I am Peace, I am the Way, the Truth and the Life; there is no other Refuge for the salvation of your soul than in My Sacred Heart; daughter, write with Me the prayer I had dictated to you last year;

O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
Teach me Your Ways,
Sacred Heart of Jesus,
lead me in the Way of Integrity,
Keep me away from the evil one
and do not abandon me to his will,
Sacred Heart of Jesus,
Be my Sheltering Rock
for You are my Refuge,
Assign Your Love and Peace
to guide and guard me,
amen;

Sacred Heart of Jesus,
You rain on us
a downpour of blessings.
Sacred Heart of Jesus
You give the lonely
a permanent Home.
Your family has found a Home.
Blessed be our Lord,
who saves us day after day
and brings us one after the other
into His Sacred Heart.
Blessed be our Lord,
who bears our burdens
and shares our sufferings.

Lord?

I am; feel My Presence; recollect yourself and hear Me;

(Message for the prayer meeting.)

peace be with you all;

I am the Lord, your Saviour, and He who seeks your heart; I am He who stands untiringly outside each door, knocking; I am He who pursues the sinner and he who leaves the wise stupefied; I am He who increases My blessings and who prepares you gently to enter into My New Jerusalem;[1] I am the Holy Trinity, all in One and the Same, who with My Salvation Plan am preparing you all to unite into one holy single fold; I am He who stunts the tall trees and allow the small ones to grow;

do not fear, beloved ones, for in this wilderness I shall sow new grains of Love and Peace; I shall revive My garden so that those who are godless and wicked see and know that My Divine Hand is upon you all; the stone-hearts will understand My Boundless Mercy and that I, the Holy One, am among you; I am holding you by your right hand, feel My Presence; I shall not forsake you, so do not fear; yes, I shall take each one of you by the hand and form you so that you are called children of the Light and serve the cause of right; I, the Lord, have said from the very beginning that I want you to be holy like I am Holy;

since I am your God and you My people, you will have to follow My Law; My Law is a Law of Love; learn how to love Me; learn how to adore Me; I am in search of your heart; do not listen to the world, listen to My Cry of Love, listen to My heart-beats, every single heart-beat is a call for a soul;

come to Me in My open Arms, thrust yourselves into My embrace and feel this Love I have for you, feel this Mercy I have for you all! return to me and I will heal you; treasure and engrave My Words in your heart; do not let My Words be carried off by the four winds;

[1] That is: in our new state after having been purified.

come and fix your eyes upon Me and do not let anyone take your eyes off Me; realise the Graces I am offering you when I, the Lord, ...

flower, overcome your apathy;

Lord Jesus, help me out of it!

please Me and hear Me;

Help me hear You, my Lord.

...[1]am present; I solemnly ask all of you to confess your guilt and desire Me; My Spirit of Grace is poured upon you all, to take you away from this spirit of lethargy that lies heavily upon you and revive you before you start decaying, so open your ears and hear Me; I know how most of you are dead now, although you believe you are alive, but it is because of your resistance to abandoning yourselves entirely to Me;

trust Me and do not resist Me, abandon yourselves to Me; surrender, surrender, allow Me, your Loving God, to be your Captor of your little heart; do not fear, I am Love and Love desires to embellish your heart, so be attentive to My Words; they may appear simple to you, but I am a God of Simplicity; I am Meek and Humble;

I know that many of you never cease thinking that I am repeating Myself, but this is because My Words do not seem to penetrate you at all! if I do repeat Myself, it is because of your lethargy, because of your deafness; it is because so many of you do not put My Words into practice;

I come offering you My Heart in My Hand, I come offering you My Peace and My Love, I come to unite you all back into one single Fold, I come to raise this dead era into a living one; come and praise Me, your Lord, I, who stoop to you from My Celestial Throne to pull you up to Me and revive you; praise Me, all you who have been waiting for My Spirit of Grace to come upon you; go and proclaim My Righteousness to all nations and let My Message reach the ends of this earth, let them hear My Cries of Love; be joyful and be glad now, all you who thirst for Me, for I shall fill you; dry your tears, all you who are oppressed day and night, for I am here to console you and guard you;

My Sacred Heart is calling you all to come to Me in holiness; lean on Me and I shall guide you to My Tabernacle where I am waiting for you day and night; I offer you Myself every day; come, come and receive Me in holiness and in purity; do not offend Me; be pure and holy when you receive Me, recollect yourselves and recognise My Living Presence in the little white Host; let Me feel your holiness and purity; oh if you only knew what a Grace I am offering you!

come, please Me by meditating upon My Message, please Me and live My Message, please Me and change your lives; happy the man who meditates on what I am offering him today and studies his heart and examines his soul, for I shall raise him; happy are My priests, bishops and

[1] Jesus continues His dictation.

cardinals who come to Me like the publican[1] admitting his guilt, for in these hearts My Word shall take root and prosper; I shall then unveil their eyes so that they may see and understand with their heart that all that I need is Love, Love and Adoration;

but alas! so many of these ministers have fallen into the charms of Satan! how can I endure their formalities and their pseudo-humility when inside them love is missing? who is there left to adore Me? who, among all these will be the first to give the example to My children and come with his heart full of love to Me, fall prostrate in My Holy Presence and adore Me in silence?

all I ask, beloved ones, is love in holiness; I am in search of your heart; come and offer Me your heart and I shall imbue it with My Love so that you in your turn may fill My children's hearts too; I am your Holy One who asks you this simple question: where is the flock once entrusted to you, the flock that was your boast?[2] purify yourselves, repent, obey the Vicar of My Church, John Paul II, who never fails you but whom you push aside and ignore; all you who are still scoffing at him are weighing ever so heavily in My Sacred Heart ... betrayed, I Am, and by My Own ... for how long still are you to be like a deceptive oasis for My flock? a mirage of an endless desert?

brothers, all I ask from you is Love; come and adore Me, spend no time in seeking Me where I do not exist; be the example to My flock; Love is waiting, come and adore Me, come and adore Me, your God and your King; come back to Me, brothers of Mine, and I, your Jesus, with My Sacred Heart palpitating with an everlasting love, I shall pity you and will let your sins pass Me by, never reminding you of a single one;

seek Me while I am still to be found in My Mercy[3] and I shall come and open the eyes of the blind and the ears of those whom I have made deaf, I shall unseal; I will allow you to see My Light and hear and understand My Word, so that you may be converted and be able to praise and extol and glorify Me your God from the very depths of your heart;

I, the Lord, place My Hand on your head and bless you; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

I bless you, My child; come, hear My Mother;

flower, feel Me; I love you, remember that I shall defend you as a lioness defends her little cubs; be blessed and hear My Message:

My little children, do not resist God's Calls; surrender, lean on Him and let Him capitulate your heart; listen to Him and do as He says; I am your Holy Mother who reminds you all that the Lord's Word is Life, God's Word is Light; many of you hear His Plea of Love, yet, as soon as you leave these premises, the world draws you back in itself and thus His Plea of Love is forgotten;

[1] Lk. 18:9-14.
[2] Jr. 13:20.
[3] Before His Justice comes.

I have been asking you in My latest Message to meditate and examine your consciences; today I ask you: why do so many of you who heard My Message, arrive today to listen to a new Message, when the previous one was neither meditated nor read again?

My Immaculate Heart loves you all, dear children, and that is why I ask you today to read again My Message of before and put it into practice; I love you all, never forget that My Immaculate Heart is your balm to your sorrows;

I bless you all, in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, amen;

(Scriptures to be read were: 1 Tm. 4:1-16; 1 Tm. 6:20-21; 2 Tm. 2:14-26 and 2 Tm. 3:1-17.)

June 5, 1989

My Lord?

I am;

Glory be to God. I must fulfil the vows I made you my Lord, to be faithful to You and seek only Your interests and what gives You more glory, for You came to my rescue, from Your Throne above, You have stooped to look upon me in my disgrace. You have lifted me to walk in Your Presence in the light of the living.

flower, My own, glorify Me by loving Me; come and adore Me in silence; look at Me in silence; love Me in silence; have My Peace, daughter; I will intensify My Celestial Works on mankind;

enter into My Sacred Heart and find your rest in there; come;

June 10, 1989

Jesus?

I am; have faith, Vassula, for these are My Works of Wisdom;

be receptive to My Voice and do not worry about the rest; every single person who shares this Work, is sharing My Cross of Peace and Love; never let the wise deceive you, so have confidence in Me till the end;

adore Me; this is the Way to Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 12, 1989

Jesus?

I am;

Jesus, it's difficult ...

(I meant, all this supernatural approach, I still cannot realise ...)

flower, believe like a child;

Oh, it's beautiful!

around Me are My angels, I have come with My angels;

It's beautiful, Lord!

delight Me and always seek Knowledge; let My Commandments fill you with delight and you will be blessed; delight My Soul and say, "Abba" to Me every now and then; O sanctified by My Own Hand, be My reflection, be holy; let your heart be My head-rest; I, the Lord-Am-With-You; will you remember My Presence?

have Me in your mind to be aware of your actions, thoughts and words, have My Peace;

June 12, 1989

it is I, Jesus, come, I am with Padre Pio;

sono con te Vassula; ascolta nostro Buono Signore;

(Padre Pio is often encouraging me.)

June 14, 1989

Jesus?

I am; My Will is to improve you; is it yours too?

Yes, my Lord, it is, but my surroundings are difficult.

accept your surrounding and all that I have given you; My Will is to have you near Me, leaning on Me and no one else; I am your Master and I am your Spiritual Director;

My Vassula, allow Me to read you a passage from My Word;

(Jesus made me open the Holy Bible on Ecclesiasticus (the Book of Sirach) 4:11-22: Wisdom as Educator. I had opened at random.)

see? I am Wisdom and I am your Educator;

Lord, verse 19 bothers me.

that means if you refuse Me totally, but do not worry, I will lift you every time you are bound to fall; I have you placed in a special part of My Sacred Heart, My Vassula; allow Me to educate you fully; Love loves you, I am pleased every time you remember Me; will you meditate upon all of this?
have My Peace;

My God, how is all of this possible, God talking to me?

I Am; flower, be with Me;

Glory be to God.

June 15, 1989

My God?

I am; discern Me ... be prepared to receive Me, My angel, repeat after Me these words:

O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
My Lord whom I adore,
I offer You my will,
make Me your instrument
of Your Peace and of Your Love,
make me Your victim
of Your Burning Desires
of Your Sacred Heart;
amen;

yes, and now abandon yourself to Me entirely; I need victim souls, so offer Me your will, Vassula; be one with Me, I, who am the Supreme Victim of Love; My remnant, My own, My myrrh, My altar, I will embellish your soul by letting you share My Cross of Peace and Love till the end; I and you, you and I, united in Love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 19, 1989

(Message given for the prayer meeting at Fribourg at the Soeur du Bon Pasteur.)

Lord?

I am; peace be with you, dearest souls; feel Me, feel My Presence; I am among you all; come and remove this veil that lies heavily on your eyes and see Me in My Glory;

I know how weak you are and that at the slightest tempest risen by My enemy you shake and fall, but do not despair in these Rebellious Times, for I, the Lord, who am your Refuge and your Consoler, am ever so near you; I am a Refuge for the needy and the desperate, a Shelter from the storms raised by My enemy, an Everlasting Spring for those who are thirsty, a Shade to protect you from the scorching heat of this desert you are now living in; My Sacred Heart is wide open to welcome you and rest you;

I am Love who seeks every heart to console and love; I am Love who loves you eternally; see? I descend from My Celestial Throne, stooping over you to lift you to Me and nourish your soul directly from My Heavenly Stores; I come to you, My starved lambs; I come to assemble you all in the warmth of My Arms; for your sake I shall multiply My Graces upon you all and your dead I shall raise with My Burning Flame of Love;

I come with My Sacred Heart in My Hand, offering It to you; will you receive It?

My beloved ones, the Day is near when every vision will come true, every vision will soon be fulfilled and in your own lifetime too, so open your hearts and try to understand why My Spirit of Grace is poured on this generation so generously; the Day is drawing near when all generations shall be one, under one Shepherd around one Holy Tabernacle and I, the Lord, shall be Unique for them; so pray, My beloved ones, pray for this Unity which I, the Lord, am in full preparation on it;

now you are scattered and your pastures barren, the wailing of My shepherd[1] is heard in all Heaven, for the Cains have broken his staff in several pieces, Union, in splinters, to break the brotherhood between them,[2] but the Day of the Glory of My Body is near and what joy that will be; it will be a day of wonder; and the Wounds that I received in the house of My best friends shall heal;

My Sacred Heart today desires love in purity; all I need is a return of love, have I not out of love offered Myself as a fragrant offering and a sacrifice? is it too much to ask of you your abandonment to Me? is it too much to ask of you for some recognition and a return of love? Love desires love, Love is thirsty for love, Love is begging you for a return of love;

revolt not against My Law, which is a Law of Love; O beloved ones, how I love you! why have so many of you stopped adoring Me? I am reminding you that I am present at this Holy Hour; encircled by My seraphs and cherubs, I stand in silence before you; I, the Holy of Holies, have given you your name: Beloved;

[1] Our Holy Father John Paul II.

[2] Here I felt God sorrowful to the point of death.

although you have sinned against Me, I have forgiven you; you are My seed! will I at the appointed Hour of Adoration see you, My beloved? will you rise and come to Me, I, who will be waiting at My Tabernacle? come to Me ... come to Me ... do not deny what the Spirit is offering you these days; keep yourselves within My Love and accept My Mercy; remember how everything will vanish and remain no more, and that all will wear out one day, but your soul remains forever;

I, the Lord, bless each one of you, giving you My Peace so that you may give it to others;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 21, 1989

Lord?

I am; never cease praying; follow My instructions, beloved; remain always available for Me your God, I am always near you to provide your soul what it lacks;

Wisdom? I shall instruct you freely with Wisdom; Perseverance? I shall infuse your soul to be full of zeal; Patience? I will give you Mine; Endurance for atoning for yourself and for others? you will absorb from Me; Love? I will fill your heart from Mine; Peace? My Peace is yours; ah my child! why have you stopped asking Me these Graces that can nourish your soul?

I do not really know ...

remember, I am Wisdom and your Educator, so depend on Me; have I not nourished your soul so far and those of others?

I shall continue to pour on you teachings like prophecy; trust Me, seek Me, walk with Me, obey Me, love and adore Me; I am Present at all times, so feel secure; I am the Authority and Discipline that descend upon you; ah, My child, I love you everlastingly, do not trouble your soul seeking to understand My Ways, for in doing this you only allow yourself to be drawn into winding ways that never end; know that My Ways are not your ways and the difference of this is, I tell you, immense! accept what I give you in Peace, allow Me to keep My Finger on you; I and you, united in Love,

come, we, us?

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 29, 1989

Blessed be our Lord, the Almighty,
who alone performs marvels.

My God, You taught me Your Word
and I am still
proclaiming your marvels.
Full of Compassion
You forgave my guilt
and You brought me back to my senses.
You have made me understand
and perceive Wisdom's Words:
They who eat Me will hunger for more,
they who drink Me will thirst for more;[1]
Similar to a woman
who has been widowed,
so am I roaming in this desert
looking for Your Eternal Source
and Your green pastures
where I may lay my head and rest.

daughter, instead of a barren tree, I have made you flourish and bear fruit; instead of a hostile pagan, a fervent worshiper; instead of apathy, I have given you zeal for Me, your God; come, stay in My favour and be one with Me;

Lord, I was wondering about our meeting of yesterday ...

I, the Lord, will give My couriers My news; look, today I am having your hands unchained; feel free ... if you like to come with Me and share My Cross of Peace and Love, then come, I will look after you; feel free ... you know very well that I am self sufficient, I am the Most High; I love your innocence and I shall not deprive you from my Signs; I shall give to the poor and needy so that they may praise My Name; come to Me in purity of heart, I mean to progress you; come and extol Me and adore Me for I Am Holy;
Love loves you eternally, come;

Lord?

I am; pray and let Me hear your prayer, the prayer I have given you in dictation;

"O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
My Lord, whom I adore,
I offer You my will;
make me Your instrument
of Your Peace and Love,
make me Your victim
of Your burning desires

of Your Sacred Heart.
Amen."

[1] Si. 24:21.

stay small and grow only in My Spirit; forsaken you shall never be;

July 4, 1989

My Lord?

I am;
recollect yourself at each meeting; recollect yourself, do not fear; My teachings are sound, allow Me to educate your soul, allow Me to continue My Divine Plan; all I want is your will;[1] I am giving you My Peace, My Love, for all Eternity; I shall never fail you;
peace, My child; hear My Mother;

Yes, Lord.

(St Mary, our Holy Mother.)

Vassula, let your soul rest in Jesus' Sacred Heart and leave the rest to Him; come, I will dictate to you My Message:[2]
peace be with you; I am with you all in this assembly with My hands outstretched on you, blessing you all;
listen to Wisdom's Words; all that the Lord is seeking is your heart, do not refuse Him; if you offer Him your heart He shall give you the Gift of His Love to lead you and take you into His Sacred Heart which is your Home, the Home of your soul; return to the Lord and offer Him your will, come back to the Most High and He shall fragrance you with His Love;
I am calling you to encourage all of you today; Our Calls are all over this dark world, this world of distress and anguish that your era has become; I solemnly request each soul to meditate why Jesus and I are urging you all in various ways and in so many parts of the world, calling out for your conversion; We are like distracted Parents Who take all means to reach you and warn you, you who are Our so beloved children; take Our Warnings and Calls to heart;
repent, pray with your heart, come with love to the Lord, come and adore the Lord; accept the Love He is offering you; delight His Heart and let Him see you come all at the Hour of Adoration; Love desires love, Love is seeking your heart; come then to Love, come to the Holy One who cries out to you for a return of love;
I am your Holy Mother Who loves you, have no doubt; I bless you all in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; amen;

(Saint Michael is giving us a message.)

[1] I saw interiorly Jesus stretching His Hand to me, while saying, "All I want is your will."
[2] Message for our prayer reunion for July 14, 1989 for Fribourg.

I am Saint Michael; I am your Saint Michael, to whom you pray for protection and for defending you against the evil one; have no fear, your hardships will be redressed by this prayer;

allow the Spirit of Love to expand His Calls of Grace, listen to the Spirit of Grace, listen to the Spirit for His Mercy is Great;

do not suffocate those who receive the Holy One's Messages like your ancestors, by saying to the seers, "see no visions" and to the prophets, "do not prophesy to us for we are in the Truth"; instead, lift up your eyes and look around; all are assembling and coming back to God, your sons from far away and your daughters being tenderly carried, for the Lord has announced this: "though night dominates your era, My Light shall pierce it and will cover this earth and all nations shall come to Me, and My flock I will gather again into one Holy Fold under My Holy Name;"

pray, O children of the Lord, and allow the Lord to redress His People by accepting what comes out of the babe's mouth and the lowly; have no fear, Salvation is near and at your very gates;

I bless you in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; amen;

allow the Lord to use you, Vassula; yearn for the Lord; love Him for He is most Compassionate;

(Later on. Still thirsty for God, I come to Him in this special way He has given me, even if it meant to be for ten seconds. I needed just an exchange of intimacy, a conversation with my Redeemer.)

Lord, I love You ...

I am; flower, love Me; you rejoice Me; approach, I am near you;

July 5, 1989

My Lord?

I am; peace be with you;

Lord, sometimes it is difficult.

My Vassula, I know it is hard to live in a desert, but remember how My Eyes never leave you; lean on Me; My Words do not differ from the past; I have never ceased to call every generation to convert; with great love and pity I will always hold out My Hand to you; are you willing to proceed with My Works of Love?

Yes Lord, I am willing, if this is Your wish.

it is My wish, My wish is to embellish every soul on earth, My wish is to let everyone taste My Bread; I love you all; My wish is to fill you and at no cost; My wish is to bring back to their senses the godless;

My Vassula, feel My Sacred Heart; never has It been torn and pained as much as in this dark era;

O God ...

yet, how much greater My pain to see so many souls heading for the eternal fires ... understand My child, how your suffering is nothing compared to Mine; allow Me to rest in you;
be in Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 6, 1989

Lord, these past days surely You are hiding Your Face from me, I do not feel Your Light as much as before, why are You abandoning me? Lord?

I am; never cease praying;
I am your Redeemer, the Holy One; My love for you is great and I am teaching you what is good for your soul; it is I who forms you, do not think that I am abandoning you; grieve not; you are not toiling in vain; listen, My Vassula, I love you and I shall never cease feeding you My Bread;
hear Me; I am, out of great pity, preparing for this generation a delightful Vineyard; I am like a Vine, putting out graceful shoots;[1] My Blossoms bear the Fruit of Love and Peace; approach Me, you who desire Me and take your fill of My Fruits;[2] they who eat Me will hunger for more, they who drink Me will thirst for more;[3] ah daughter, how I wish that every soul would hunger and thirst for Me! Ecclesia would not have been in ruin as it is now, for of what use to Me are their formalities and their ceremonies when love is missing? can a tree survive without a root? the Root of My Church is Love; if then Love is missing, how can My Church survive?

Jesus, I want to console You.

repose My Head with your love; love Me and allow Me to rest in you; I rejoice profoundly that I shall see you all at My Tabernacle;[4]
Love loves you; I Am the Lord, so feel secure;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Si. 24:17.
[2] Si. 24:18-19.
[3] Si. 24:21.
[4] Jesus was referring to those who would be present at the hour of adoration.

July 7, 1989

Teach me to obey You since You are my God, and since it is You who educates me. My spirit is failing me and I feel unconsoled in this exile. Lord, listen to my pleading, where are You?

flower, peace be with you; I am near you, from now on I want you to have more faith in Me; am I not your Educator? so why have you to worry? be in Peace, I am Forgiveness;

remain faithful to Me and leave the rest to Me; I will never deny you My Bread, nor My Love; care for each other; pray often to Me, even for just one moment; I am always before you and I am the Only One who will guide you; feel then confident since your hand is in Mine; I know you are poor, but am I not Infinite Wealth? you need not worry, for it is I who will provide you, never think for one second that I shall leave you in the dark; I will fill your lamp with oil; I will never cease feeding you; little one, I am caring for you; pray without ceasing, allow Me to be your Educator till the end;

caress Me with your love, adorn Me with your prayers, infatuate Me with your simplicity; seek me and you shall find Me in simplicity of heart; desire Me, thirst for Me and never weary to evangelise for Love with love; I, the Lord, love you to jealousy; remain in My Sacred Heart; My Sacred Heart will give you all that your soul lacks; I desire this love since I am the Source of Love;

Love loves you all;

ΙΧΘΥΣ

July 8, 1989

Lord, my soul lacks Wisdom, perseverance, fervour, patience. I need Your Strength to go on, but I know I need only to say: "I'm failing You, I'm slipping away from You," and Your Love immediately comes to support me, Your Hand to lift me.

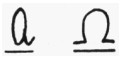
Lord?

I am; never doubt, I am the Lord and your Refuge; when you need Me in times of dangers remember to call out My Name and I will rush to your rescue; cling on Me, beloved, for I am your God who protects you;

I answer to all those who invoke Me; trust Me and I shall never fail you; lean on Me, let My Shoulder be your head-rest, My Sacred Heart your Home; forsaken, you shall never be; have I not out of My Infinite Mercy lifted you to Me? have I not rained a downpour of blessings upon you? arise then and do not be afraid; I know you are faint-hearted but I shall give you My Strength to face My oppressors; they shall fall one after the other; no one shall touch you, for I am your Refuge; you need not fear while passing through this exile, remember how I have redeemed you from the evil one; I am the Source of your hope, I will always share with

you till the end; so come and unburden your heart to Me, I and you, together;

realise how I lead your soul, without any merit from you, daughter; everything I give is freely given, unite with Me and be one, I give you My Peace; sin no more;

 *Alpha and Omega?*

I Am;

Glory be to God, blessed be Our Lord.

flower, remember, when you see Me, smile at Me; I am Love and am at your side; allow Me to be your Educator; it has already been said that My sons and My daughters will be taught by Me and that Love will be your Educator; your Teacher and all discourses will come from Wisdom Herself; I it is who will guide you till the end;

come, you who err still in this wilderness, saying: "I have sought My Redeemer but have not found Him;" find Me, My beloved, in purity of heart, by loving Me without self-interest; find Me in holiness, in the abandonment I desire of you; find Me by observing My Commandments; find Me by replacing evil with love, find Me in simplicity of heart; sin no more; cease in doing evil; learn to do good; search for justice; help the oppressed; let this wilderness and this aridity exult; let your tepidness enflame into an ardent flame; relinquish your apathy and replace it by fervour; do all these things so that you may be able to say: "I have sought my Redeemer and I have found Him; He was near me all the time but in my darkness I failed to see Him; O Glory be to God! Blessed be our Lord! how could I have been so blind?" I shall then remind you to keep and treasure My Principles, so that you may live;

Thank You, my Lord, that You are now going to turn this wilderness into flowing springs.

remember My Teachings; come, remember My Presence at all times; Love loves you;[1] shall we share?

Oh yes, Lord!

then let us share with love; be one with Me;

July 9, 1989

(The Lord gave me to read a passage in Scriptures, saying that He will rebuild Jerusalem.)

[1] I suddenly remembered my household work.

Lord?

I am; all that you have read will come true; My Church, I shall rebuild; My Church today lies in ruin and in terrible havoc, but the days are soon coming when every man shall follow My Law; because of the Seeds of Love I am sowing now in their heart, they shall carry My Law deep inside their heart, and they will be called: Witnesses of the Most High; they shall be My People and I shall be their God, and Knowledge they shall learn directly from My Own Lips, I will be their Master and they will be My Pupils;

I shall then establish Order that will never pass away, and they shall all know Me by My Holy Name, even those without any merits, since I am Infinite Mercy, Forgiveness and Pity; yes, the Walls of My Sanctuary will be rebuilt, layer after layer, brick after brick; all will be rebuilt by My Own Hand;

I shall then go in each street corner in search of the dead, and I shall raise them one after the other, so that they may become My new mouthpieces, and I shall send them with My Spirit to minister before you, and when you will ask them: "who gives you this authority?" they will answer that they were given the authority by Authority Herself; and you, My beloved ones, you who suffer in this wilderness, will become like a watered garden, like a spring of water whose waters never run dry; Love will be living among you, and I shall be surrounded by My Own, praising Me, glorifying Me, all united under My New Holy Name, and rebellion shall cease and will come to its end; pierced by My Word, it shall be dead, never to rise again; I mean to deliver you from the hands of the Evil one, fortifying you in My Light;[1] only for the sake of those who love Me and immolate for Me, I shall reduce My Fire; for your sake, beloved ones, My Hand shall not fall as hard as you were told;

your era's guilt is still great and her sins innumerable; her iniquity so grave, that your trees hardly bear any fruit; are you surprised to see no grapes on the vines? no fruits on the fruit-trees? and no green leaves anymore? are you surprised that they no longer bloom and do not exhale any perfume? it is because My enemies have poisoned My springs that water My garden, to dry up the little fruit that was left on them; I have seen them extirpate flower after flower, treacherous and vicious as vipers, they come by night into My Sanctuary, unfolding without fear their despicable inclinations, such abetting of evil men, that no one renounces his evil-doing;

But Lord, they must know that You are watching them!

they are rebels, rebelling against My Law, it is those that Scriptures say of them: "they dress My people's wounds without concern; peace, peace they say, but there is no peace, they are without shame and without love, they are heartless"; but I shall overthrow these rebels with one blow of My Breath, I shall overthrow all of those Cains that have enthroned

[1] I suddenly remembered the Purification by Fire.

themselves into high seats of Falsehood; of what use are their thrones to Me? I have been warning them and the more I warned them the more they refused to hear, lest they should turn to me and be converted;

these Cains have persisted in apostasy for several decades, never leaving their grip from their evil-doings; they cling to illusions and to falsehood; they trample on My devout ones and on those who keep faithful to My Peter; yes, they ridicule all those who still believe in him; these Cains harm My Church to the extent that they made My Eyes turn into a Spring of Tears, weeping all day and all night long ....

My God, what pain You give me ...
Your decrees are so wonderful;
why should anyone do this to You?
Your decrees are my eternal heritage,
oh Lord, ever so Loving and Tender,
my eyes stream with tears too,
because others disregard Your Law.[1]

this is why; I am sending you[2] these very ones you call weak, worthless, contemptible and foolish; I mean to shame all you who call yourselves wise, you shall be caught unaware, for I mean to confound you to the point that you would not know your own name and where you come from;

beloved, rest now; I hope to spend some more time together with you, be awake to all dangers, stay firm in the faith, let everything you do be done in love; I bless you; we, us?

For eternity, my Lord.

come, rest in My Sacred Heart, your Home;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 15, 1989

My Lord, come,
lift me and allow me to meet You.
Let Your Light shine on me,
I try not to forget Your statutes,
though the nooses of my persecutors
do not seem looser
where I live in this wilderness,
but remembering Your Presence
in my heart, I take courage,
I rejoice at Your Presence,
Holy of Holies.

[1] Ps. 119:136.
[2] Our generation, our era.

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, love Me, amend for those who do not, please My Sacred Heart and learn this little prayer:

O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
restore my soul,
hide my heart
into Your Sacred Heart,
so that I may live, amen;

devote this prayer to My Sacred Heart;

daughter, your toiling will not be in vain; ah, My remnant, never cease praying, never cease looking at Me; fix your eyes on Me, have Me always Present in your mind for I Am Holy, Holy, Holy; your persecutors, My child, are My persecutors as well, they are those who come by night into My Vineyard to destroy It; but do not fear, I am like a watchman on guard against those prowlers; I shall allow no man to touch the fruits of My Vineyard;

July 17, 1989

Lord?

My child, hear Me and write;

I am the Great Shepherd of My flock; I had trained shepherds to look after My flock, but many of My companions have taken the gear of incompetence, not bothering for the lost, not bringing back to the fold the strayed;

My best friends are giving Me the greatest sorrows, and the deepest Wounds on My Body are inflicted by the staff I Myself had given them; they are My best friends, yet I am Wounded beyond recognition from their own hand, I am incessantly scourged on My back; My whole Body shivers from pain, My parched Lips tremble, without fear they cry out for Peace, but there is no peace, because they have allowed themselves to be captured and seduced by Rationalism, Disobedience and Vanity; what sorrow they give Me and what Wounds they inflict on Me!

Lord? Why is it so difficult for some?

it is difficult to leave the sceptre of Falsehood once they hold it; it is difficult to give up their human doctrines and regulations; it is difficult to die to their own greed; it is difficult to accept the self-abasement-robes; to these I say: howl, shepherds, shriek, roll on the ground, you lords of the flock, for the days have arrived for your slaughter; like the finest rams you will fall one after the other;

I had offered you the fairest heritage among My friends, I had ranked you with the elect; My House, I trusted you with, but you have not

followed My precepts, you have apostatised, you did what I consider evil; I called you, but you would not listen, you disobeyed Me;[1]...

Ah my God, mercy on us, wash these shepherds clean of their guilt, purify them from their sin.

My little bride, allow Me to share My sorrows with you;

I love You Lord, my God,
ever so Tender and Merciful,
I live only for You,
my gaze is only upon You
and no one else,
I adore You!

ah how your words of love appease My Justice! every drop of love counts, innumerable souls can be saved by love; allow Me to use you as My tablet; I come to you to show you My Wounds and like a friend tell you of My sorrows; I am showing you the Wounds of My Sacred Heart;

Blessed be our Lord.

My Vassula, I am in the Age of Mercy now, have you not noticed how My Spirit of Grace is poured upon you? it is now that you have to repent, it is now for you to change your lives; pray without ceasing; pray with love; do not persist in rebellion; for the terrible Hour of Justice is soon with you, be ready to face Me then as a Judge;

daughters and sons of Mine, long ago I freed you from your chains that linked you to death and with great Compassion I have taken you back; I redeemed you from the evil one, I showed you My Heart and how it was pierced by your ancestors, I sacrificed Myself in order to set you free;

your era provokes Me incessantly and yet I, out of great pity, I let My Spirit of Grace remind you of My precepts; My Mercy today reaches from one end of the earth to the other, listen to My voice of today, accept My Mercy of today; I solemnly ask you to pray with your heart; fast, repent, love one another; renew yourselves into a completely new batch so that I may show My Glory through your transfiguration;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 19, 1989

Holy One,
my soul yearns for Your Sacred Heart,
happy are all those who live in
Your Sacred Heart and can adore You
all day long; happy those who receive

[1] This was said with great bitterness.

graces from You;
call back to life again all those
who still lie dead,
so that they may rejoice in You,
show them Your Love,
show them Your Sacred Heart
so that they may sing
a New Hymn of Love to You.

beloved of My Soul, take My Hand and evaluate all that Wisdom instructed you with; I have instructed you with the language of Love; I have instructed you to discern and to listen to My Voice, I have instructed you how to find Me, your Lord; I have enlivened your soul, I reminded you of My Beauty and that I am the Sublime Source of Love; from all Eternity I longed to be with you, in you and you in Me; perhaps now you are beginning to understand this ardent Love of Mine? and how eager I, your God, am and how I thirst for Love?

flower, I am always with you and will be till the end and forever; make My Sacred Heart your Home, like a dove that has its cote, have My Sacred Heart to be your Home;

My Love for you all is everlasting;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 25, 1989

(Patmos, the Apocalypse Island, where Saint John was exiled.)

I brought you to a fertile country to enjoy its produce and good things;[1]

My Lord, I ask Your permission to give me the grace to 'receive' Your Word, if it is possible, in the cavern where St. John received also Your Word. Lord, from the depths of my heart I call to You. Listen compassionately to my pleading. I rely on Your answer. Amen.

when your pleading began, a word was uttered, and I have come to tell you what it is; <u>you are a man specially chosen</u>;[2]

What does it really mean Lord?

hear Me, come near Me <u>anytime</u> so that they may know that I Am He; I, the Word, descend among you to forgive you and to bring you all back to Me;

[1] Jr. 2:7.
[2] Dn. 9:23.

(Message given to the Greek young group who came to Patmos to pray and learn the Rosary. Some came from Athens, others from Rhodos. All joined together in a pilgrimage to Patmos.)

awake! beloved ones; I am your Saviour, the Crucified, your Redeemer; feel My Love...

for your sake I have come to increase love and diminish evil; I come to provide your soul with all that it lacks; have no fear little ones, am I not Bountiful? am I not the Highest? so have confidence, for you are in your Father's Arms; I, the Holy Trinity, am One and the Same;

abandon yourselves entirely into My Arms and allow Me to form you into Living Columns of Light, allow Me to share all that I have with you; I love you! beloved, the light in this dark world flickers, for the evil one is extinguishing the little light that is left now in this world;

your generation delights unmercifully to call evil, good, and good, evil; without any pity they ceaselessly blaspheme My Holy Name, ever so ready to face evil and kneel at his feet, how I suffer to watch all this! feel My Sacred Heart how It is lacerated, how It bleeds to see this dead era struggling to cut off their umbilical cord attached to Me, so that they may delightfully call themselves: Godless; so that they may say: "no need to think about whom we belong to; see, we are freed, we shall now go out and construct a Tower of Babel, have we not done this before? why be attached to God? what do we gain by His Law?"

they are doing all these things because they have never known either the Father or Myself; most of this generation are worshippers of Baal; yes, they are the descendants of their ancestors who worshipped false gods; all they do is wither their soul for they have snapped their navel string attached to Me and that nourished their soul ... they are heading willingly into the eternal fires, they are assailing My Holy Name and deliberately are provoking Me ...

come, I have called you and you have heard Me; I Am your Lord and you My People, My Own; accept Me with love and peace; the earth is defiled under this generation's feet, this is why My Cleansing Fire shall descend from above on them to clean the tarred soil;

lift your soul to Me and be one with Me; have My Peace; I bless you all and all that you have brought to be blessed, My Sigh is upon each icon and religious object; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(The above message was given after the 'ship incident'. While sailing from Rhodos to Patmos, someone started to talk religion. In 15 minutes, the twelve of us found ourselves surrounded by a big crowd of young people, most of them atheists and arguing with us. They were fighting God's Word. But in spite of this violent attack and mockery, one of them got converted there and then.)

My Lord,
let them see Your Jealous Love.
You are our Peace and Hope.

We do not deserve
Your Love nor Your Mercy.
Be with us for we are
weak and frail like flowers
and we need Your Sap to nourish us.

be holy, like I am Holy; read My Word; live for Me and Me only; repay evil with love; be like shoots which sprout from the Vine; soon you will bud and blossom and you will fill the world with fruit; have My Peace, stay on My Bosom; Holy is My Name, so remember to be holy;
come;

July 26, 1989

(Inside the cavern of the Apocalypse, just where the scribe's feet were standing to write, I lay down my copy-book and receive the Lord's Message.)

Lord?

I am; never doubt; I Am with you now and until the end of times and forever;

Lord?

I am; Love is near you, do not fear; come, all I ask from you is Love, a return of Love; My Peace is yours, take My Peace so that you may give It to others;
cease to do evil;
Unite! Unite and be one, as I and the Father are One and the Same;
peace ... peace, come and make peace with Me, Love is calling you now;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 28, 1989

(Rhodos)

Lord?

I am; little one, realise how I am Present;

And will I hear You, my Lord?

little one, I want you to hear Me and feel Me; allow My finger to rest on you, allow My Spirit to breathe in you;

O Lord, how I do not deserve all this!

be one with Me ... how I, the Lord, love you! see? My Sacred Heart is open and he who wants to step in It is welcome; you are all free to choose; if you choose My Sacred Heart, I will fill you, I will let you live in My Light, you will absorb from Me; I will nourish you, then I shall ask you if you are willing to share with Me; like a Spouse and a Bride we will share and I shall renovate you entirely with My Love;

Lord, make everyone come back to You. Renew our generation as in times past.

come then, come back to Me; I am not rejecting you; I am all Merciful and ever so Compassionate; acknowledge your sins, repent and be Mine; I-Am-He-Who-Saves, I am your Redeemer, I Am the Holy Trinity, all in One; I Am the Spirit of Grace and although your generation calls herself fatherless I am ready to forgive and forget and take back all those who have apostatised; My Holy Spirit of Grace is ready to lift and renew you; why continue to reduce your lands into deserts? are you not weary in having to live in wilderness? return to Me, be one of those who have sought My Wells and have found them; I shall renew you with My Perfection, with My Beauty, with My Glory; I mean to raise you in perfection so that your soul may live;

I wish to speak to My beloved children;[1] I love them and My Love for them is eternal; I have called to show them My Heart and they have heard Me; they heard My cry from My Cross; I always desired to seduce their soul since they are My offspring; I desired this closeness to Me since the beginning of times; and from all eternity I wished them to love Me and adore Me their God; come, I wish to remind them how I can manifest Myself in different ways and in devout souls, revealing My secrets, revealing My Wisdom; I wish them to learn how to discern what comes from the Spirit and what comes from their subjectivity;

since the beginning I have never ceased advising them to watch My Lips; lack of discernment produces unripe fruits, folly, presumption, it can only aggravate their hearts; I have raised them from their lethargy so that they may live, and I have waited for this Hour ever so impatiently; with Me they will learn; understand how My Spirit works; I love you all and I do not wish you to fall into folly, I do not wish you to be misled by your own subjectivity; be humble, stay small and allow Me to feed you in the way I have chosen;

I shall never cease watching over you; I, the Lord, give you My Blessings, My Love and My Peace;

July 29, 1989

(Rhodos)

[1] The group of Athens.

(I ran to the Lord for just a moment.)

Love is near you; stay small, so that My Spirit can grow in you; I Am the Truth, the Life and the Way; Glorify Me by loving Me;

July 30, 1989

(Rhodos)

(Today's reading was from Col. 2:1-15. This was after I had met a man belonging to the Penticostians. He said that all the messages were beautiful but that surely the devil intervened taking Our Mother's name! He said that the demon will be the one who will unite the Churches! It's amazing how Satan can mislead good people...)

Lord?

I am; have My Peace, My Peace is yours;

truly do not get deceived by rational philosophy and unsound teachings, fulfil your mission for My Glory and repeat all these things I have been teaching you; I am Wisdom and your Educator, from My Own Lips you are learning, repeat after Me these words:

Lord, take me in soul,
take me in spirit,
my Lord Jesus,
take my heart, all is Yours,
Your Love is better than life itself;
I put my hope in You;
amen;

little one, Love will remain always near you; will you remember always who is your Redeemer?

heaven is mourning all day and all night long for these heresies that infiltrated into My Body, heresies that are devouring My Body; like cancer they develop inside My Body; their yeast has infiltrated into My Bread ... I tell you most solemnly that these people will bear the weight of their faults and the fault of those following them; this will be as grave as the faults of their ancestors who worshipped Baal;

flower, remember My Holy Presence; My Eyes never detach from you; come, we, us?

Forever.

August 4, 1989

(Last night, while waking up in the middle of the night, I realised that the Holy Spirit was praying for me the Credo. I followed the Voice, which was in the middle of the prayer, and finished the prayer. Later on, again that night, I woke up and realised that the Voice of the Holy Spirit was praying Saint Michael's prayer. I had woken up somewhere in the middle of the prayer. I finished the prayer with the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is praying in me without ceasing, even when I'm asleep.)

My Lord and My God, Sacred Heart of Jesus, is it Your Will for (...) it will be for those who love You. Please give me Your answer in Your Word.

(Later on, the Lord showed me Col. 3:1-4.)

I will write it: "since you have been brought back to true life with Me, you must look for the things that are in heaven, where I am, sitting at God's right hand; let your thoughts be only on heavenly things, not on the things that are on earth, because you have died, and now the life you have is hidden with Me; but when I am revealed – and I am your life – you too will be revealed in all your glory with Me;" for all the good you do under My Name, glorifies Me; I am Love;

we, us?

Yes; we, us.

we, us?

Yes, Holy Mother; we, us.

Lord! Please help me know where I'm standing, for as it is now I feel as though the ground I stand on is moving. You made sure that no one would be my Spiritual Director and that it will only be from You that I will receive sound teaching and counsel. Now my heart grieves for not knowing (the big problem I am facing). You said that You will expound discipline to a nicety and proclaim knowledge with precision. Now I am being jostled harshly because I was trying to warn and correct someone. I need Your Counselling. First, I plead You Father to tell me if I was wrong. Reassure me, by giving me Your confirmed answer to my question from Your Word, then speak to me, my Lord.

"keep as your pattern the sound teaching you heard from Me, in the faith and love that are in Me; you have been trusted to look after something precious; guard it with the help of My Holy Spirit who lives in all of you;"[1]

Vassula, let Me write this too; you must live your whole life according to the way you have received Me, your Lord; you must be rooted in Me and built on Me and held firm by the faith you have been taught, and full of thanksgiving; make sure that no one traps you and deprives you of your

[1] 2 Tm. 1:13-14.

freedom by some second-hand, empty, rational philosophy based on the principles of this world instead of on Me, the Christ;

I want to ask the advice of Our Holy Mother too. Holy Mother of "Perpetuel Secours"[1] *come to my help again like in the times of persecution, intercede for me. I feel wretched for not knowing whether I was wrong in correcting this person. Maybe I was too harsh? Or wrong? Please give me your advice from the Lord's Word, when I open It.*

(I opened the Holy Bible on Ph. 4:4-6. It read: Last advice: "I want you to be happy, always happy in the Lord; I repeat, what I want is your happiness. Let your tolerance be evident to everyone: the Lord is very near.")

Thank you Holy Mother, always advise me. I depend on Your Advice.

(Our Holy Mother gave me three extra passages from the Holy Bible to encourage me and these are the following:
"It is to you, then, to preach the behaviour which goes with healthy doctrine." (Tt. 2:1);
"Do not let people disregard you because you are young but be an example to all the believers in the way you speak and behave, and in your love, your faith and your purity." (1 Tm. 4:12);
"... your zeal has been a spur to many more ..." (2 Co. 9:3).)

Lord?

I am; My teachings are sound, so do not worry; worry about those who replace good with evil and insinuate to do good when in reality they are doing evil; worry about the dispersions and the divisions in My Church, worry about those who ignore the Works of the Spirit; for on such I will pour out My wrath, they are the cause of the downfall of My children;

My Lord, do not hide Your Holy Face from those who love You, bend down to us and come to our rescue, come back to us. Return to us. Be quick and return! Let Your children see what You can do for them, let them see Your Glory.

pray and amend; amend for the sins and the iniquity of this era; I need victim souls; enliven this dead era with love; although you are nothing, you can appease My Justice by loving Me; glorify Me by loving Me;
remember how I lead your soul towards sanctity; beloved, come to Me, why look elsewhere? be prudent, daughter, with words, with gossip, with remarks, replace all these with silence, My Silence;

ΙΧθΥΣ

sono con te, Padre Pio, recordatelo sempre;

[1] Perpetual Help.

August 7, 1989

Lord?

I am;

look around and understand; My Word is given to you; recognise My Signs and fear not; blessed one, I remain in you because of your nothingness, I freed you from your chains; let no one[1] trap you; remember, I have showered upon you learning and discernment; beloved, let no one deceive you; little one, I give him[2] My Peace and My Love; bless him and forgive him as I, the Lord, have forgiven him;

My Vassula, I have said that all I have given you is to cover My interests; eating directly from Me was to embellish your soul; remain in My favour, remain in My Arms; I, the Lord, guarantee to you that I shall never fail you; by your discipline, they will look upon you as harsh, they will contradict you because My Ways are not their ways,[3] but these people will be only striving against the current of a river;

be in Peace; daughter, I bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 9, 1989

(Message for prayer meeting of August 18, 1989 in St Joseph's, the Catholic chapel of Caux.)

Lord?

I am; hear Me;

beloved, I am Holy, and I am preparing you to walk into the Way of Sanctity; My little children, remember not to cling on earthly possessions, cling on all that comes from above and is heavenly and holy; I am Holy and since you are My offsprings, I desire you to live in holiness; hold My Name Holy, hallow My Name;

My own, come to Me and find Me in Silence; feel Me ... allow yourselves to open entirely to Me and when you do, I then shall begin to rear you in great joy; I shall shower upon you learning and I shall raise your soul to Me, embellishing her; I am the Constant Reminder of My Holy Word, I am Discipline and Wisdom; I am the One and Unique who rears all those who abandon themselves to Me; live in My Light and find your Shelter under My Wings;

eat from Me, do not try and snap off your Navel-String prematurely, allow Me to prepare you fully and feed your soul to maturity and to

[1] This was said when I asked again the Lord about the same person whom I corrected. I did not know anymore if my discernment was just 'feelings', as he had put it, or whether my discernment was real.

[2] That particular person.

[3] This was due to a decision inspired by God but that was received in horror.

perfection so that you will be able to live; do not turn away from Me, walk with Me all day and all night long;

I call again and again all those who still err in this wilderness seeking Me; come! you who err still in this wilderness saying: "I have sought My Redeemer but have not found Him;" find Me, My beloved, in purity of heart, by loving Me without self-interest; find Me in holiness, in the abandonment I desire of you; find Me by observing My Commandments; find Me by replacing evil with love, find Me in simplicity of heart; sin no more; cease in doing evil; learn to do good, search for justice; help the oppressed, let this wilderness and this aridity exult; let your tepidness enflame into an ardent flame; relinquish your apathy and replace it by fervour;

do all these things so that you may be able to say: "I have sought my Redeemer and I have found Him; He was near me all the time but in my darkness I failed to see Him; O Glory be to God! Blessed be our Lord! how could I have been so blind?"

I shall then remind you to keep and treasure My Principles so that you may live;

O come to Me, all you shepherds, who have strayed from the Truth, how could you say that you have left no path of lawlessness or ruin unexplored? how could you boast that you crossed deserts without any tracks? what has boasting and arrogance conferred to My flock? yes, where is the flock of your boast now? can you say now that you have governed justly? have you ever asked yourselves in sincerity if you behaved as I, The Shepherd, would have you behave? listen then to Me, and understand and take these words as a warning, you who have exchanged your shepherd's staff for a sceptre of Falsehood and who have thousands under your rule; was it not I who relieved your shoulders of the burden? was it not I who Atoned for you? could I have still watched you eat on the bread of tears? all I have done was to relieve you and to come to your rescue, and with great tenderness I have named you, My shepherds;

the time is short now, I am giving you Wonders and Signs and filling the skies with Portents, I am giving you warning after warning, I am giving you Great Signs of My Love and My Mercy, but you are not aware of these ...

is your heart today ready to receive Me? are your mouths ready to speak and acknowledge My Spirit of Grace that I outpour on you these days? are your eyes willing to see? are your ears ready to recognise My Cries of Love? are your hearts willing to open and acknowledge My Graces of today? are your feet ready to walk and come and prostrate yourselves at the Time of Adoration, just like the first shepherds who came to adore Me in My Nativity, glorifying Me? are you ready to glorify Me with your heart this time and show to My flock your love and your faithfulness towards Me?

you claim you are alive and not dead, then how is it that I hear no sound from you? how is it that I hear no blessings? I am the One who reproves and disciplines all those I love; come and repent, fill My Sacred Heart with joy today and set your eyes on Me your Shepherd so that you

may no longer err aimlessly in this desert; I am present to guide your feet into the Way of Peace, Love and Unity;

I implore you then to take the Key to My Kingdom and use It; the Key to My Kingdom is LOVE, Love in all its Glory; Love and Humility will be the other Key for UNITY; take those keys and use Them, use Them, My beloved, and be one, be One Holy People;

I bless each one of you, leaving My Sigh of Love upon your foreheads;

ΙΧθΥΣ

I want to add this to My Message:

anyone who claims to be in the light but hates his brother is still in the dark; forgive, forgive, as I, the Lord, am forgiving; be holy just as I am Holy, meditate My Message, meditate, absorb My Message; Love loves you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Our Holy Mother now is giving us Her Message:)

I bless each one of you;

I want from you to constantly praise the Lord, thanking Him for His Message; it is still a living power among you who believe It and follow It; be confident then in approaching the Throne of Grace, for you have His Mercy and His Love, for He is ever so Compassionate; follow His instructions and live His Messages, do not read Them only placing Them aside, waiting for the following One; put Them into practice, for this will please His Sacred Heart;

listen to His Voice, My children, offer Him your problems and your sufferings and He will bless you; keep His Name Holy;

Love is among you; come, I bless each one of you;

August 12, 1989

Jesus?

I am;

flower, unity, bondage to Me, faithfulness, zeal, will raise you to Me; adore Me, I am your God; rest Me, I am your Holy Companion; console Me, I am your Spouse; hope in Me and Me only for I Am He Who Saves;

I am Jesus;

August 13, 1989

My child, My Spirit is upon you; My Hand on your hand, My Word on your lips; My Proverbs are your lamp, guiding your step; should you keep

your love for Me always and follow My precepts and keep My Commandments, Love and Faithfulness shall never fail you; I shall remain your Hope and you will remain My hereditary child;

I shall overpower all evil, My child, that surrounds you; I shall not stand aside in your misfortunes and you, My child, will proclaim My Righteousness and My Power which save even the corpses that lie in decay; I Am The Resurrection and every nation shall glorify Me and praise Me;

I will be with you till the end;

we? My child?

we?[1] always remember that I, your Mother, am always near you; pray without ceasing;

August 14, 1989

(The day before Assumption)

I am the Lord; My child, scarcely had I passed this exile, then I found you, you whom My Heart loves; I held you fast and led you back to the straight road; nor would I leave you to go, not until I brought you into My Mother's House, into the Room of Her Who conceived Me; devote your day tomorrow and be My incense and perfume your surrounding;

My Spirit rests upon you; courage! I shall not desert you, My blessings are upon you, My child;

August 16, 1989

peace, My child; love Me as I love you; feel Me, discern Me and touch Me when you see Me; have I not asked you to do this, My child?

Yes, You have Lord.

will you do it? now? yes, take My Hand; recognise Me by this Peace I am giving you ... recognise Me by the Love I am giving you;

Why should I still wander in this exile? It seems endless, my Lord.

I know, but I have commissioned you for this mission which you will accomplish soon; I will not abandon you and I will see to it that you glorify Me; Vassula, stay near Me, would you do this for Me?

I want to obey You my Lord, always.

[1] The second "we" was from Our Holy Mother.

I shall never fail you; hold on to Me, remember that I am your Educator; we, us?

Yes Lord, forever.

August 22, 1989

May Your Name be praised. Let everything that breathes praise You, my Lord!

Love loves you; My transcending Love and Mercy is upon you;
lean on Me, I am your Guide; do not doubt, My beloved, I shall always fill you; have I not been sending you a flow of My Peace and My Love like a river? rejoice then, for I, the Lord-Am-With-you;
read My Word;

(I then open at random at Is. 49:6.)

(Later on ...)

My Vineyard is being cared by My Own Hand now; for I have heard the cry of distress from the needy and the just, I heard them asking for fruit so I, the Lord of Mercy, am multiplying My Fruit, as I had multiplied the loaves and fishes and fed the crowds; this Fruit shall be the beauty and glory of this earth; I shall build a wall to surround My Vineyard, not to let My enemy trample on It; beloved, I, the Lord of the Vineyard, am among you;
courage, My beloved ones; I know how you have been deprived of light and I know how you were imprisoned in darkness, but I am descending to contrast this darkness with My Blazing Fire of Love; the whole earth will shine with brilliant light and I who am Love shall live among you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 23, 1989

Vassula, be still, receive Me in peace; My ways with you are in silence; proclaim My Word left and right and never hesitate; I have given you, out of My Infinite Love, a gift to all humanity; praise Me, love Me, keep My Name Holy, My grace is upon you;
hear Me, once the Vintage is ready, to Me you shall come; I will annihilate you entirely into My Body; I, the Most High, will never abandon you, knowing you are a nothing; so you see how I want you? remain nothing and you will abide in Me; be complacent and obedient to Me your God, who is surrounded by thousands of myriads of angels of each order; feel My Holiness, feel My Divinity, let your eyes be fixed upon Me, upon My Sacred Heart; be My flower; come, lower your eyes when I

bless you, will you do this now? accept this Way I have chosen for you, be simple in heart, for this is what pleases Me;

ask Me for Wisdom and I shall multiply Her on you, ask for Discernment and I shall pour Her on you, ask these things in your adoration to Me; come, evaluate all that you have learned from Me; I am your Teacher, your Educator, you are learning from Wisdom's Lips, see? I am feeding you, My Vassula, and do you know with what? Spirituality; My Fruit; My Fruit of the Tree of Life; see?

My Yahweh is good to me,
His Love is everlasting,
His Faithfulness
endures from age to age,
He has pulled me out of the pit
and has healed me,
He has settled my feet on a rock
and steadied my steps;
how many wonders
You have done to us, My Lord!

August 24, 1989

Jesus?

I am; little one, one kind look, one little smile from you and My Heart rebounds with joy!

(Later on.)

Vassula, bless Me and praise Me; flower, are you happy to be with Me? learn that My Name will be glorified again;

Yes, my Lord, I am happy at what You have done and Your great achievements are a blessing for us all.

then, My child, proclaim My Name around the globe so that everyone may know that My Name is LOVE;

Lord, allow me to read to You a Psalm of David called... (I opened at random) ..."Hymn of Praise to Yahweh the King". Ps. 145.

I have chosen this Psalm, so that you read it out to Me; read, My Vassula, looking at Me; I am listening,

(I read to the Lord the Psalm.)

come, pray, fast, read My Word; receive Me in Holy Communion; pray the Rosary; adore Me; we, us?

Forever.

(Later on that night:)

Shall we go and rest, my Lord?

yes, let us rest, but with one condition, that I rest in your heart and you in My Sacred Heart;

(This made me smile and bounce with joy.)

Yes, my Lord! I bless You, Jesus.

I bless you, flower; come;

August 28, 1989

My Lord please give me Your response to this question, from Scriptures. How do You wish Your Message transmitted, since You have chosen Your servant for this work already. Do You wish it to be parted or given whole as You have dictated it to me?

(Answer in Mk. 4:21-23.)

My Vassula, My Word is like a lamp to give light and shine so that every soul may see Me, feel Me and return to Me; see? I wish to remove this darkness which lies heavily in this world; I am giving you My Lamp so that you place It on a lampstand and not under your beds;

Thank You, my Lord Jesus.

come, flower, I bless the house that received you and bless My children; I love them infinitely; I shall never ever abandon them; carry My Cross too on your shoulders; share My Cross too; will you do this for Me?
Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 29, 1989

Make my heart ready, Lord,
to hear Your Word.
I pray to You, Lord of Love,
Lord of Mercy,
in Your great Love answer me,
God, shine on me
and revive me with Your Light!
Amen.

I am the Lord of the Harvest and since you have asked for labourers to reap this rich Harvest, I shall send you those helpers; come nearer to Me now, approach;

[1]I Am The Resurrection and The Life and I promise you that the Day of Devotion is not far now; your dead will come to life again and all who still lie underground and buried by their sins I will raise to life again; I will enlarge My Kingdom and I will restore your lands which lie now barren and deplorable to look at; I shall repeat those Words from Scriptures: "does a woman forget her baby at the breast, or fail to cherish the son of her womb? yet even if these forget, I will never forget you;"[2]

I am preparing you a New Heaven and a New Earth, and Love shall return to you and live among your remnant as love; and all these corpses you meet at each street-corner, I shall resurrect;

and like the wind, I shall blow your shepherds back to New Pastures and with their shepherd's crook they will lead My flock to pasture as in the days of old; for even though their wickedness entered into My Own House and have deceived many and even though their sins made godlessness spread throughout the land, I am ready to forgive and forget and My anger would turn aside and would be as though it never existed, if even today they would recognise their fault;

but, still to this day, My Sacred Heart is broken from the lack of love and by the immense number of your era's sins, sins that have pierced My Heart and blushed Heaven, sins that defiled My Sanctuary and profaned My Holy Name; yet, if you only knew how I am ready to forgive your era's crimes by just one kind look at Me, a moment's regret, a sigh of hesitation, a slight reconsideration; a smile at My Holy Face and I shall forgive and forget, I shall not even look at My Wounds; I will efface from My sight all your iniquities and sins had you one mere moment of regret, and all Heaven would celebrate at your gesture, for your smile and your kind look will be received like incense by Me, and that slight moment of regret will be heard like a new song by Me;

today I descend upon you, full of Mercy, to redeem you for the sake of My Love; My Holy Spirit of Grace will be like mist and will cover this earth; I tell you most solemnly that I shall multiply My Graces upon you, My Word shall be revealed and heard by many, and I shall multiply your visions, so all those who ignore My Holy Spirit of Grace and try to suppress It will be only kicking against a goad; all their efforts will be in vain for I, the Lord, mean to resurrect you and cultivate this desert you are living in and make an oasis out of your deceiving mirages;

I, your God, stand before you and ask those who still suppress My Holy Spirit this: how is it that you cannot tell The Times? how is it that you have decided to leave My Signs and My Wonders unacknowledged? why are you repeatedly muffling My Voice and repeatedly persecuting My prophets? why are you fearing and ever so eager to extinguish the little flame you see that lights your darkness? why do you rush to trample and

[1] Message for the prayer meeting.
[2] Is. 49:15.

annihilate every flower that grows with My Grace in your wilderness and aridity? how is it that you want Me your God silent and dead? let Me tell you then and remind you Who I Am:

I Am The Word and Alive
I shall Act

while I was on earth, I had multiplied My Bread and My Fishes and fed multitudes, and when Moses crossed the desert with thousands, and had nothing to eat, the Stores of Heaven opened and fed them all with manna;

and so it is today, since the earth lies in desolation and cannot produce sufficient Bread to feed you, I, with My Spirit of Grace, shall multiply My Bread to nourish you, beloved ones, you who are starved and neglected; in your days, this is called: The effusion of My Holy Spirit; you will be nourished directly by Me, for I mean to keep multiplying My Bread and leave no one hungry; woe to those who try and prevent My children from coming to Me in these times of Grace! so open your heart, you who still doubt, not your mind;

My teachings are sound and healing; do not fear, believe in simplicity of heart; do not judge and abuse My angels sent by Me with My Spirit; not even the Archangel Michael when he was engaged in argument with the devil about the corpse of Moses, dared to denounce him in the language of abuse, all he said was: "let the Lord correct you";[1]

hope in Me, have Faith and Love Me; live Holy for I am Holy; fast and repair, repent, and offer Me your abandonment daily to Me; abandon yourselves into My Hands and I shall make out of you living columns of light; pray without ceasing, pray with your heart; receive Me[2] in purity and My graces shall pour upon you, come at adoration time and adore Me, confess your so many sins; please Me your God and walk with Me; follow My precepts and do not look left or right; be perfect! be My Heaven!

O creation, if you only knew how I, your God, love you, you would not hesitate to follow Me in My Footprints! why look elsewhere for consolation? My Sacred Heart is the balm to your wounds, My Sacred Heart is your Home; My Eyes are upon you all;

I bless each one of you; I bless your families; I bless all those who read this Message, leaving My Sigh of Love upon your forehead, Love loves you all;

be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Thank You my Lord. I bless You.

[1] Jude 9.
[2] Holy Eucharist.

September 4, 1989

(Persecuted.)

In times of persecution
In You my soul takes warm shelter,
until the raging storm ceases again.
I tend my ear towards Heaven
to listen to Your Tender Voice,
ever so consoling.
I need not fear, beside me
Your Holy Presence consoles me,
there is no one
who can replace Your Faithfulness,
You are my Master now,
The Highest, the Lord of Lords,
my Redeemer,
and so I fully abandon myself to You,
my soul and my heart
I commit into Your Divine Hands.
Amen.

Wisdom, My child, is your Teacher and Educator; come, fall into your Abba's Arms for consolation, you will not find better; put your trust in Me, offer Me your sorrows, I make good use of them; come, and let Me be a hiding place for you; I said, "I will watch over you"; I shall not leave the torrents of your persecutors, who in reality are My persecutors, sweep you away, in their turbulent waves; the more they persecute you, My child, all the more I, the Lord, shall raise you and bless you; never forget this;

rely on Me, let your prayers be like incense; allow Me to use you as My bait for the godless; all these sacrifices will not be in vain; remember, My Sacred Heart is your Home;

we? us?

We, us, my Lord.

be good;

(Our Holy Mother's Message for the Prayer meeting.)

peace be with you all; God alone is Wisdom; listen to Wisdom's Voice that calls out to you in this desert, open your ears and recognise His Voice; Jesus is calling you all, one after the other to return to Him, to return to Love and follow Him in His Footprints;

My Son is aware of your weakness and your faults, but you need not worry if you abandon yourselves entirely into His Divine Hands and trust Him; come to Him as you are and offer Him your will; offer Him your love; offer Him your sufferings, your sorrows, your anguishes, your problems; offer Him everything; trust Him, allow Him to lead you into the

depths of His Sacred Heart where you will find His Peace; this Peace your soul needs so much;

I want you always to be on your guard against the evil one who encourages trouble, divisions and confusion and more than ever is fighting God's Plan of Salvation; he is deceiving even the elect, confounding them; but, anyone who will call in the Name of the Lord will be heard and saved from falling, but those who will be listening to the evil one's voice, will be failing to recognise the righteousness that comes from God, they will fail to recognise Love's Voice;

remember always that the footsteps of those who bring good news is a welcome sound; pray, beloved children, with your heart, and welcome the Spirit that is now being outpoured on many nations; feel how the days of Love's Return are approaching and that Grace is shed unsparingly upon so many of you;

I will end up My Message by reminding you that you were created out of love for Love, to love your Creator and that everything that was made to exist is made by Him and for Him; so praise Him and give glory to the One Who created you; please Me, your Mother, and meditate Our Messages and live Our Messages;

I bless you all, I bless your families; I, your Holy Mother, love you all;

September 5, 1989

My Lord, I have spent hours meditating upon the fruitless conversation I had last night. I was too distraught to even approach You later on. I did not dare face You, out of shame. What have I said on Your behalf? Nothing. I failed You ... I have neither honoured You nor praised You and yet, I delight in nothing but in You, my Lord. I am pining away with love for You, Lord. God keep my heart pure and away from temptations.

My Vassula, feel this love I have for you ...

My Mercy is Great and My Tenderness has overcome My anger; My Ways are Holy, daughter, so be holy for I am Holy; may your conversations be like music to My Ears; Wisdom, My child, is your Teacher and Educator; avoid empty talk, avoid useless conversations; be fruitful, speak from My Teachings; I am your Counsellor and advice shall always come from Me; My pupils I want perfect, so be perfect! resent all things that pull you down, like gossip, empty talk; I love you and I want you perfect;

feel My Presence and glorify Me by being My reflection, speak for Me; a pupil who is in My Hands should remain pure and listen to his Master's Voice;

My Grace is upon you, I desire you to keep and follow My precepts, understand how I have placed you in My Sacred Heart since the beginning; My Spirit is upon you, I blessed you, beloved; courage, all this is not in vain; all you have to do is to love Me, adore Me and allow Me to use your hand; I wish you to be My Echo,

What do You mean, Lord?

I mean you to read out My Messages in prayer meetings; I feel glorified; meditate often and accept all that I give you; flower, I come to you with My Cross, I need to rest for a while, will you bear My Cross for Me?

My Lord, willingly.

do remember what I am giving you; My Cross is precious, lift My Cross, I shall return to unload It from your shoulders later on; My child, I delight in souls who are available for Me; never deny Me whatsoever; be always ready and available for Me, your God;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 6, 1989

Lord?

I am; before you I stand; realise this Grace, My Vassula,

Somehow Lord I do not realise fully. I am unable to realise, but I believe.

believe, yes, believe in a child-like-faith; for this is what pleases Me and the Father; do you wish to write? yes?

I realised that I have forgotten to write.

about My Cross?

Yes, Lord.

then write it now,

Thank You, my God.

(Later on, after Jesus left with me His Cross, in a mystic way, it was like I received on me till late at night a rain of sorrows. It was like the world with its sins was closing upon me, sins of every kind. Suddenly, among this torment, I remembered Jesus in Gethsemane. I wept bitterly. On the other hand, I was pleased to relieve Jesus for just a short while. Jesus later on came and took His Cross.)
I am sharing It with you now, beloved;

Lord, I am listening.

listen and hear; have you ever heard of anyone who tried to live in devotion to Me and was never attacked or persecuted?

No Lord, some of them even died as martyrs.

yes, so you see, little one, we have now confirmation of what was said in the prophecies; to this day whoever comes forth from My Mouth and raises his voice to deliver My Message, is sure to be persecuted by the Cains; I call them but they refuse to listen; I beckon, but no one takes notice; they are spurning all My warnings, they make fun of the promise; have I not said that in your days I shall pour out My Spirit on mankind? and that I will put My Laws directly into your hearts and write them on your minds?

no prophecy comes from man's initiative, how could it? My Word is given by My Holy Spirit, thus making men speak of Me; I, the Lord, have promised you New Heavens and a New Earth and My Vassula, I am in full preparation of these! but people are self-centred in your days, irreligious, heartless, preferring their own pleasure to God, but the days are fleeing and soon all this wickedness will come to its end, swept away and cleaned by My Fire of Love; so courage, little one; hardships will always be, but My Strength will always sustain you; soon you will see My New Heavens and will live on a New Earth; for My promise is soon to be fulfilled and a renewal of My Church is on its way; already you are living in the beginning of its birth-pangs, so courage, My beloved ones, you who bear My Name and are My offspring; do not despair, My Word is being fulfilled; I have said that I-shall-be-with-you and live among you; you shall eat directly from Me and I shall offer you water from the Well of Life, free to anybody of you who is thirsty;

My Fire is already coming down on you from Heaven and consuming you with My Great Love; I will spread this consuming Fire from nation to nation, transfiguring your wickedness into love, enticing your petrified hearts, leaving them ablaze, and your lethargy into zeal for Me your God; this Sacred Hour of My Fire will be spreading among you like a burning furnace and you will be filled with My Fire of Love, the Fire of My Holy Spirit; similar to the last Pentecost, I shall renew you, enlarging My Kingdom of Truth, Unity, Justice, Peace and Love;

so rejoice! exult with all your heart, My beloved, I will come and remove all your proud boasters who were one of the reasons of your dispersion and your downfall; they who muffle down My Spirit shall be overpowered by My Breath; you shall be purified by My Fire of Love; daughter, love Me, adore Me, please Me, Love loves you;

I bless you, My child;

We us, Lord?

we, us; My child, come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 13, 1989

My persecutors cluster round me, my Lord,
they are determined to see me crushed,
lend an ear to my prayer,
guard me from the arrogant claims
and from the lying tongues,
my Protector allow me
to take my shelter in Your Sacred Heart.

My child, leave everything into My Hands; your accusers are in reality My accusers, your condemnors are My condemnors, your persecutors are My persecutors; My children perish for want of knowledge, yet, when Knowledge is freely given from above, they reject It,

But Lord, You can always spread Your Message of Peace and Love through souls who are open to You and willing.

(I suddenly felt pains in the palms of my hands.)

flower, your pains are invisible to the eye; listen, My Divine Works will cover this earth, I shall see to it that they cover this earth and no man will be able to interfere in My Plan; flower, be certain, for this is My Will;

allow Me to use you as I wish; I love you, and because of the greatness of the Love I have for you, I allow you to drink from My bitter Cup; the greater My Love I have for you, the more I will allow you to drink; I, as your Spouse too, offered you My most precious jewels; have I not entrusted you with My Cross, My Nails and My Thorned Crown? see how I love you?

My Ways are not your ways, I am purifying your soul, leading it into perfection and into the road of sanctification; My bride, allow Me to adorn you with My jewels, allow Me to show you My Passion; self-abnegation will lead you to perfection, so leave Me free to do what is best for your soul and remember, even though you do not understand fully My Words and My Ways, remember that Jesus means Saviour;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Lord, those who refuse all private revelations have as an argument that the only True Revelation is the Holy Bible. This we all know, but what do You say, my Lord?

the Holy Bible is indeed The Truth, the True Revelation, but I have not ceased to exist; look, I am The Word and I am active in Spirit; My Advocate is with you all, the Spirit of Truth that many tend to forget or ignore, for all that the Spirit tells you is taken from what is Mine; He is the Reminder of My Word, the Inspiration of your mind; this is why, My child, I am continually recalling you the same Truths; understand the reasons why I constantly am stirring you up with The Reminder; accept

My Holy Spirit of Truth; I come to remind you of My Word, I come to call you to repent before My Day comes;

child, evangelise with love for Love, beside you I am, never fear; ecclesia will revive, since Love is the Root of the Tree of Life and is among you; I shall feed this dying generation with the Fruit of My Tree, placing It directly into their mouths; allow Me to use you as My tablet; eat from Me; come, we, us?

yes, I am together with your Mother; I love you, aghapa-mé;[1] pray;

Vassula, please Me and come often to Me in between your daily work;

(I often leave whatever I am doing at home to come and be with Our Lord even for two minutes, the nostalgia for God is such ...)

delight Me and show Me that you are linked to Me; remember the ransom that I paid for you, so come to Me anytime and talk to Me; stay small;

understand how I, out of Love, will call every soul to Me; I want you to understand that the heart of your wise is in the house of mourning; they tend to forget, in their so-called great stature, My Power and My Divinity; their corruptibility blinds them, leaving in them an open space for Satan to speak to them, for they have shut their heart to Love; their mind and their heart are closer to the rational world than My Spiritual World;

this plague has infiltrated into My Church; many of My shepherds are like those crows in the parable that I have given you; they are the cause of so much discordance in My Church; their speeches and sermons lack Spirituality, Faithfulness to My Word and My precepts; they repudiate My Mysteries in My Presence, they flout piety; remember the deeds performed by their ancestor Cain? they have adopted his language, serving vice instead of virtue, immorality instead of purity; they have submitted without reservation to the slavery of sin; these Cains are alive to sin, but lifeless to My Spirit of Truth; when My Day comes they will have to answer Me and give Me accounts for not having guarded the Traditions of their Shepherd; today, their mouth is condemning them and their own lips will bear witness against them; it is the fruit of their apostasy;

But Lord, listen to the cry of Abel, do not let us lie alone here with no one to lift us! Your House is in ruin, Your House is our Shelter, and we have nowhere else to go, thousands will die from lack of Bread, we are living among the rubble, hear our voice and Your children's laments, hear Your Abel!

My child! be praying, never cease praying; daughter, I promise you that I shall enter into My Temple unexpectedly and with a loud Cry I shall say to Jerusalem: "be rebuilt!" and of the Temple: "let your foundations be laid" and She will be My New City, alive with My Spirit; and Love shall dwell among you all, My beloved remnant; and I shall fill Her with My Trees of Life; and you, My beloved ones, will eat to satiety;

[1] Love Me in Greek.

I am the Light of the world and He who shines on you, be alert and do not sleep for the days are counted; have My Peace, My child; I, Jesus, love you, allow Me to feed you and this starving generation;

rest now in My Sacred Heart, I shall never fail you; Love is near you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 14, 1989

(Exaltation of the Cross)

Vassula, pray more, never doubt of My Love, respect My Law always;

make a place for My Mother, take Her into your arms; I shall wait for you in My Mother's House, into the Room of Her who conceived Me;

work for Me with untiring effort and with great earnestness of spirit; work with love for Love; worship Me your God and allow Me to educate you, even though it means through suffering; I am offering you My Passion; your lips now should utter only holiness and righteousness, and for My sake adorn Me, beloved one, with words that come from your heart; adorn My Cross with wreaths of love, adorn My Cross with every drop of love in you; endeavour and please Me now, I have given you so much! have Me as First, let Me now feel your zeal and fervour which pleases Me;

I am your Teacher and from Me you will learn; Vassula, pray and ask for My Strength, do not allow Satan to take advantage of your weakness to tempt you; weary not of writing, remember My precepts and follow them; come, I will enlighten you in those things that trouble your soul, am I not your Spiritual Director? so have faith in Me, even in your awesome weakness I will be able to complete this Revelation; understand, My child that by choosing you in your poverty and your weakness, My Holy Name shall be all the more glorified;

I bless you; come, love Me;

(Today it was like all hell broke loose. I was constantly attacked by the demon. I am going through another trial, my soul is tormented.

Later on, in the evening:)

Jesus?

I am; My angel, do not fear, just wait and see how I work; I, Jesus, love you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

I adore You Holy of Holies.

(Still later on: I come back to Jesus for reassurance and consolation. I feel attacked and miserable, how I fear that I'm in error!)

My Lord, guard me from evil and his attacks on me. Keep me out of Satan's traps. Before my spirit fails me, come!

"Be my Saviour again, renew my joy,
Keep my spirit steady and willing;
and I shall teach transgressors
the way to You,
and to You the sinners will return."[1]

flower, have My Peace; pray, My Vassula, so that the demon does not find you sleeping; pray without ceasing;[2] how I pity you ... to love Me is to give Me everything, I want everything you have;

Jesus, take everything You want.

.... are you willing to sacrifice more for Me?

I am willing, even if the flesh is weak. I had asked You, my Lord, to drag me if You must. Please do it.

ah Vassula, I want you to do things willingly; I love you;

Lord, I am willing.

allow Me, then ... stop resisting Me, abandon yourself to Me and have no fear; peace, My child, the demon hates you and is persisting his attacks on you; do not release your grip from Me, hold on to Me;

September 15, 1989

(I then went to bed to rest, it was after eleven. I prayed and prayed and before this horrible word, "sleep", overcame me, I managed to say several KYRIÉ-ELEISSON, CHRISTÉ-ELEISSON, when suddenly a <u>loud</u> Voice inside me that made me startle and jump said: "I WILL HELP YOU!" Several times in the night The Voice inside me was in constant prayer for me. Sometimes I repeated some of The Voice's prayer-words, although I was not understanding them.)

(Next morning:)

Vassula, I want more from you; are you willing to give Me more?

Jesus, take everything You like from me.

even your life?

[1] Ps. 51:12-13.
[2] I thought Jesus wanted me awake the whole night praying. I knew out of exhaustion I would be unable. When Jesus said: "how I pity you", His Voice was <u>extremely</u> tender.

My life is Yours.

flower, I shall make you suffer out of Love; remember, sanctification proceeds from suffering; allow Me now to read to you a part from Scriptures;[1] remain faithful to Me, remember, I am The All Faithful, so have confidence in Me, do not resist Me, abandon entirely yourself to Me, I know what is best for your soul;

I am Love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 20, 1989

My Lord and Saviour?

I am; My Peace I give you; My Vassula, hear Me and write; I am happy to have you near Me; I, the Lord, bless you; are you ready? come to me as a child approaching his father;

beloved ones, see Me your God as the Most Compassionate Holy Companion, Who sits enthroned in Glory up in the Heavens, yet at the same time, in My Divinity, I bend all the way down to you on earth to allow you all to feel Me, hear Me, understand Me and thus get to know Me, your Lord; yes, I bend from My Throne all the way to you to lift your soul to Me and enliven you in My Light;

see Me, beloved ones, as your Spouse, who will provide for you with great abundance all what you lack; I will remove your mourning veil and the shroud enwrapping your nations; I will wipe away your tears from your cheeks, consoling you; I love you all with an everlasting love and out of Great Pity I will restore you; I, your Spouse, will share all that I have with you; I have here with Me, to adorn you, if you wish, My most Precious Jewels, My Cross, My Nails and My Thorned Crown; I am ready to share with you, are you willing and ready to share with Me My Cross of Peace, Love and Justice?

see Me as your Redeemer; I rescue all those who cling to Me, I answer everyone who invokes Me; compassionately I look upon you all for I know how frail you are and how easily you are tempted by The Tempter; I have redeemed you all for the sake of My Infinite Love, this Love so misunderstood ... I am Love and anyone living in Me lives in the Truth;

I am the Root of the Tree of Life and the Source of Life; I have got with Me both the Fruit of The Tree of Life and The Living Water from My Everlasting Wells; come then to Me, come and have your fill; come and eat; come and drink from My Living Water, all you who thirst; I shall never deny you; I, God, shall wean you to real Food, Food that will last in you, so that your poverty-stricken soul may be able to live; your lands have turned into wastelands and the scorching winds have dried up your throats, but I, who am your Saviour, see from above all these iniquities, so

[1] Heb. 3:1-6.

do not say: “the Lord has forgotten us”, I am The-All-Faithful and My elated Love I have for you is saving you; I have never turned away My Holy Face from you; one agio omga elneah rima, rima, pgara nedro ha unu Amen rima;[1]

write, I shall spread Peace and Love in the lands of your dead; I mean to spread My Peace and My Love all around and in all the nations Without-Love; I mean to overthrow all Injustice, and this dead era will be resurrected and shall follow Me into the New Earth I am preparing for her and under New Heavens she will glorify Me and praise Me all day and all night long; have you not yet understood how My Holy Spirit of Grace is preparing you, Vineyard after Vineyard, spreading Them gently and with so much love in every nation?

have you still not understood how your Holy Mother and I are stretching out Our Arms over you covering you with Our Blessings, and preparing you Vineyards, Vineyards which We shall keep multiplying, Vineyards which will produce enough fruit to feed a multitude? My Spirit of Grace is like a Vine putting out graceful shoots, My blossoms bear the fruit of Love and Peace; approach Me, you who desire Me and take your fill of My fruits, for memories of Me are sweeter than honey; inheriting Me is sweeter than the honeycomb; they who eat Me will hunger for more, they who drink Me will thirst for more; whoever listens to Me will never have to blush, whoever acts as I dictate will never sin;[2]

have I not said that in the days to come, I will put out shoots that will bud and blossom and fill the whole world with fruit? this fruit will increase by My Light and Heaven will pour upon you Its Dew to refresh your dry throats; I am bestowing all these blessings on My People;

feel loved by Me, My little ones, Love loves you and blesses each one of you leaving My Sigh of Love upon your foreheads;

ΙΧθΥΣ

be one;

(Later:)

[3]*My Lord, You who are*
the Root of the Tree of Life
and Love in Itself
and that from Your Fruit,
You are giving us
an Everlasting Life, be blessed.
Your leaves that never wither or dry
are made out of pure white Gold
and from Them emanate a vivid Light.
I adore, I hope, I believe and I love You,
please forgive those who do not adore,

[1] I suddenly had a language unknown to me and I suppose humanity.
[2] Si. 24:17-22.
[3] Interior vision of The Tree of Life.

do not hope, do not believe nor love You.
Look after us, Immanuel.
I bless You, I bless You,
You who are my Counsellor
during the nights,
filling me with ceaseless prayers,
praying over me.
I know that You will not abandon my soul,
since You are revealing
Your Path of Life to us,
our hand in Your Hand.
Save us in Your Love;
You are the Source of our hope
to see the New Heavens
and the New Earth, Lord.

I am the Root of The Tree of Life and from Me emanates Everlasting Life; flower, read the Scriptures;

(Jesus means that I open at random the Holy Bible and I shall come upon what He desires me to read. I open on Is. 40:9.)

read it and write it: "go up on a high mountain, joyful messenger to Zion; shout with a loud voice, joyful messenger to Jerusalem; shout without fear, say to the towns of Judah, 'Here is your God!'" your New Jerusalem is at hand...

I, God, am descending in this era, stumbling on corpses; all that I had been dreading has come true; I descend to find no faith, no hope, no love; and My lambs that I left to graze in My green Pastures, I find starved and lamentable to look at; living among the rubble they seek for some shelter and some food, but find none; with hope they lift stone after stone looking for a crumb, or perhaps a seed they could sow, but instead of a crumb or a seed they find scorpions ready to sting and fill them with their venom; My lambs err from town to town to only find the remains of what was once a Great City; yes, I am speaking of Jerusalem, but only a few are ready to hear Me;

I call each one of My shepherds by their name, but very few hear My Voice ... I stifle, I suffocate to see them filled with dead words; hear Me, I have, daughter, called you to serve the cause of right, I have taken you by the hand and formed you to witness, I have shown you the Truth and I have unveiled your eyes to see whom I had chosen to sit in Peter's Chair, and to whom I once said: "you are Peter and on this rock I will build My Church; and the gates of the underworld can never hold out against it; I will give you the keys of the kingdom of heaven: whatever you bind on earth shall be considered bound in heaven; whatever you loose on earth shall be considered loosed in heaven;"[1]

I had given this man this Authority, and today you are trying to overthrow him and steal his shepherd's staff so that you rule with the

[1] Mt. 16:18-19.

sceptre of Falsehood and Vice; Peter? Peter-of-My-Lambs, My beloved shepherd, I know how your heart lacerates and bleeds in rivers for this ungrateful and unfaithful generation; I know how they have turned your eyes into a spring of tears; I know how many of your brothers have turned their backs to you; these are, My beloved, those shepherds who know nothing, feel nothing, they all go their own way, each after his own interest, serving Folly instead of Wisdom, Lust instead of Poverty, Disobedience instead of Obedience;

I gaze from My Cross on all who inhabit the world, and I am telling you who people many nations, that soon the Hour is with you, the time is almost up, and the days will not last long before you pass your nights weeping, you unfaithful shepherds, shepherds who sin against Me by faithlessness, you who cry Peace! when there is no Peace; return to Peter, all you who have strayed away in a different direction; serve Me, why serve Unholiness? be Mine, not the Rebel's, why are you so willing to serve the Rebel? even foreigners, even these have listened to My Voice and have understood My Words; My Principles are Holy and I tell you most solemnly that Holy They shall remain forever and ever;

daughter, read My Word;

(The Lord indicated to me where. Again in Mt. 5:18-19.)

read and write: "I tell you solemnly, till heaven and earth disappear, not one dot, not one little stroke, shall disappear from the Law until its purpose is achieved; therefore the man who infringes even one of the least of these commandments and teaches others to do the same will be considered the least in the kingdom of heaven; but the man who keeps them and teaches them will be considered great in the kingdom of heaven;"

child, rest now; delight My Soul with your child-like faith; come, rest in Me; I, the Lord, bless you, love Me;

Praised be our Lord!

September 22, 1989

(Our Holy Mother's Message.)

beloved daughter, Abba loves you all;

Praised be the Lord.

tell My children this: peace be with you; My sons and daughters, allow yourselves to open so that Jesus enters into your heart and heals you;

My Message today shall remind you who is Jesus; Jesus is the Source of Sublime Love, the Light of the world; to save you He endured the Cross, disregarding the shamefulness of it; He is meek and humble; come and acknowledge Him as your God, for acknowledging Him is the perfect

virtue; feel Him, feel His Holy Presence, learn how to count Him among you, learn to say "we, us"; do not forget Him in between your prayers, have Him constantly in your heart, have Him locked in your heart;

do not take Our Messages as threats, Our Messages are Messages of Love and Peace, coming out of God's Infinite Mercy;

delight God by reflecting before opening your lips to utter whatsoever; do not allow your lips to condemn you; all that you utter let it prove that you are God's children with a spirit of holiness, submission and purity; be zealous to serve the cause of right;

today I shall ask you this question, you who hear Me: "do you love your neighbour as yourself?" I want to remind you that even in your weakness you can achieve perfection if you allow yourselves to be guided by the Lord; abandon yourselves to Him daily, offer Him your will without fear; He knows your capacity and will never ask from you anything that can harm you; elevate your souls by praying, grow in holiness, grow in the Love God is offering you so abundantly;

never listen to the Rebel; leave no empty space in your heart for the demon to be allowed to tempt you; abide only in Faith, Hope and Love; let these be your fruit filling your heart; God-is-among-you to provide your soul all that it lacks; the Vineyards of the Lord shall multiply and They shall yield enough fruit to feed thousands;

the Creator is preparing you to enter into the New Era of Love; see your Creator as your Holy Companion, your Father, your Spouse, your Redeemer, your Advisor; praise the Lord for His Merciful Calls, for He says: "I will increase My Calls and will not diminish them; I will draw My children very close to Me to nourish them by My Own Hand; I shall place My Law in their heart and they shall abide and be sheltered in My Love; I will comfort them as I lead them back to Me, back to the Truth, I shall wean them to real Food; dead will be the days where no blessings were welcomed; I shall unwrap the shroud covering the dead and with My Light resurrect them;" Love will return to you as Love and live among you;

meditate on Our Messages and live Our Messages; feel secure, for We are with you all; I bless you and your families, pray, and I shall be praying with you;

come, daughter;

September 24, 1989

My soul glories in the Lord,
come and help me hear You, feel You,
so that my soul can delight
in Your Light.

beloved, feel loved by Me; sin no more; evaluate all that you have learned from My Mouth; courage, daughter; remember, I am beside you and I tell you truly that My Word given to you shall spread like morning mist;

allow Me to use you daily, allow Me to infuse in you My Burning Desires; I want My altar constantly ablaze for Me, your God; you are bound to Me, yet never more free; from the beginning I never imposed on you anything, I have always respected your liberty; remember how I led you step by step, closer and closer everyday to Me?

pray My Vassula, and I shall give you My Strength and the will to continue in perseverance, for My shoulders are weary carrying My Cross and I need willing victim-souls of My Love to rest Me and share My Cross with Me; I love you all to folly and would not want to see any of you lost; I need to share My sufferings with generous souls;

do you now understand Me, My Vassula? the Way to Me is narrow and difficult, it will require from you many more sacrifices than you are giving Me now, but I shall help you carry on; do not fear as you do sometimes; I am leading you to sanctification; I am before you all the time, so do not resist Me; abandon yourself to Me, remember how My Love saves; desire Me and have Me as first, never cease praying; do not give a foothold to the devil to tempt you, cease doubting, for how long yet are you going to doubt?

flower, I know that you are frail and weak but, believe Me, I bear your weakness on My Shoulders; I will carry you all the way to My House; I, your God, have adopted you, have I not? so will I leave My adopted child just because it is lacking strength and are still being wretched? never; I have adopted you to be My Own and you are now truly Mine, feel My joy! I have raised you in tenderness and I have accepted you as you are, with all your sins, your weakness and your faults, to show, through you, to all the world how My Mercy reaches from age to age and how in spite of your sins and your imperfections I am forgiving you fully and I am ready to adopt you all as My children so that you can all share My Kingdom in Heaven;

My Love reaches from generation to generation and always will; take My Hand then and allow Me to lead you all to My House; come now to Me as you are; I love you, My child; come as you are to Me and I shall carry you all on My Shoulders, with love, into My House;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 26, 1989

My Lord?

I am; never doubt; remember, it is I who hold the keys to many doors; I will open them one after the other, each one at the right time, do you understand this, My child?

you need not worry, you need not haste; I, the Lord, will bring up everything on the right time;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 28, 1989

My Lord, it is not so easy to grasp Your thoughts. I want to be pleasing in Your Eyes. Sometimes I feel You are hiding away from me. Is it my sins that make You hide?

Vassula, My love for you shall never exhaust; pray more, let Me remind you to pray now and then the prayers I have given you; pray the psalm I have chosen for you;[1] allow Me to use you now and then and when I wish; allow Me to be free and reign over you; so do not fear, depend now fully on Me;

I have elevated you to be with Me and no one else; I will always extirpate all My rivals who approach you, never will I let them distract you, taking your mind away from Me; you are now Mine and forever will be; come to Me and adore Me in Silence; depend on Me fully now, it rejoices Me; depend on Me just as I have taught you; meditate in silence, thirst for Me, I like it! desire Me, be in constant thirst for Me your God;

cease to wonder all the time, am I not the Lord of Lords? never doubt of My Works, I know your capacity; so love Me boundlessly, willingly immolating yourself for others; remain faithful to Me; My Spirit is upon you and will always guide you; speak to Me, why neglect Me? are your worries more important than My Presence? lean on Me, I am offering you millions of times My shoulder for you to lean upon;

come, I want to see your face up and lit with joy, look what I have given you! be like a sunflower, turn your face towards Me and follow My Light, I am not hiding My Face from you! flower! if you stop drooping your head only and look up at Me your worries will leave you; have confidence in Me, offer Me everything and I shall help you;

come, all these sacrifices will not be in vain; your Jesus loves you,[2] have you nothing to tell Me now?....

Yes, my Lord, I have; I want to tell you that You are constantly in my mind, all day and all night long, I meditate on You all night long; I end up my day with You on my mind and begin my day with You on my mind. My soul clings on You.

then rejoice! let your heart and soul rejoice! your King came to you in your bareness and your poverty, your King has covered your nakedness with His Love and His Peace and in His Tenderness adorned you majestically with His most precious Jewels; have I not adorned your head with My Thorned Crown? have I not entrusted you with My Nails? are we not sharing My Cross as our matrimonial bed? have I not revealed to you My Beauty? I have espoused you to Myself; speak, daughter!

My Lord, whatever I say will never be enough! Have mercy on my misery, I trust in Your love, I will be glad to sacrifice more.

[1] Ps. 86.

[2] There was a moment's silence.

then open your ears and hear My wedding song; I know what you are made of: dust and ashes; come out of your gloom by lifting your head, look at Me ... I am He who has risen you, and He who keeps your soul tranquil and quiet; enveloped in My Arms I guard your soul; I have given you everything so that I raise your soul to Me;

I have shown My Infinite Mercy and I have favoured you, giving you to drink from My Cup, have I not? seek to please Me, daughter; seek My Ways, My Ways are Holy, so beware of complaining about nothing; I have always been near you, guiding you; come always to Me in simplicity of heart, My Vassula, for your days on earth are but the passing of a shadow, a superficial passage that will fade away; nothing on earth lasts forever;

keep then My precepts and follow My Commandments; I have entrusted you with My most Precious Jewel; guard It, embrace It and hold fast onto It; My Cross of Peace and Love shall be the sweet torment of your soul; your eagerness in sharing My Cross should be an ardent flame in you as it is in Me, your thirst for My Cross should grow like Mine; by now you must have realised how I show My Love; yes, by allowing you to suffer;

soul! I have turned your aridity into a flowing spring, your hostility towards Me into tenderness, your apathy into fervour for My Cross, your lethargy into nostalgia for your Home and your Father; rejoice soul! your King has unwrapped the shroud covering your body and has risen you as He has risen Lazarus: to possess you;

Oh Jesus! You are not very discerning in selecting!

My choice is Mine; I want you to inherit and share My Kingdom in Heaven with Me; every Work I do is for My Glory;

look! you are free now, My dove; I am your Master and to Me you will always come and in My Sacred Heart you will always rest; My Sacred Heart is your cote and your refuge, see? I have trained you to recognise Who your Master is and what He requires of you; your Master and your King requires love from you now; come, return My Love; like a mirror, reflect My Love; I have created you out of Love to love Me; never ever forget this;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 29, 1989

Alleluia! The Lord bends down
to listen to me every time I call,
My gaze is fixed upon You my Lord,
I meditate on You without ceasing,
You are my Food, my Bread and my Wine,
I need nothing more
in this hostile world,
my soul is thirsting for You,

my lips are parched for You,
You are my God who sought me
and found me in my wretchedness,
allow me to abide in Your Sacred Heart.

rejection you will never have from Me; every time you come to receive Me, My Sacred Heart rebounds with joy; I have made Myself ever so tiny in the little white Host; in taking Me you are accepting Me, and in accepting Me in this way, you are acknowledging The Truth; I and you are then one, you are in Communion with Me, what more delightful to be together with Me, your God? what more pure and holy meeting? I, your God, meeting you, My creature; I, your Redeemer, and you, My redeemed one; I, Jesus, love you to folly; how could some of you doubt of My Love, defiling this pure and holy Love? how could so many of you doubt of My Holy Presence in the Host?

My Holy Eucharist should not be spilled or treated as though It was not Holy; if you only understood fully what I am offering you and Whom you are receiving in you, you would be blessing Me without ceasing; look! even My Angels gazing at you from above desire this Meal <u>you</u> can have, but not they; yet many of you do not seem to perceive Its Fullness ...

I am the Prisoner of Love behind each Tabernacle, waiting and hoping to see you come; approach all you who err still in this wilderness, come to Me pure and clean; let Me rejoice in you; so please My Heart further by repenting, recognising your sins; do not say: "why confess? I have nothing to tell My confessor", do not be one of these who have lost the sense of sin; you are far from being perfect, yet some of you behave as though you are unsullied and have reached perfection; be humble, be humble, your sins can easily be detected if you pray in sincerity of heart and ask Me to help you detect them;

blessed are those who obey My Law and follow My precepts, honour My Holy Sacraments; blessed are all those who come to Me in full Faith to eat Me and drink Me; I am Holy, so treat Me with Holiness so that I pour on you at this moment ever so Holy My graces which will enliven your soul; I do not hide My Riches away, I give Them freely even to the least of you;

come, I am so eager to be with you so do not hurry and do not be impatient in your prayers; do not flout piety; reflect and meditate on My injunctions; although you cannot see Me, I tell you that My Hand is upon each one of you blessing you, leaving My Breath upon you all;

be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later:)

It is good for me to have to suffer,
the better to learn your statutes.[1]
I know that You make me suffer
out of Love. You are <u>lavishing</u>

[1] Ps. 119:71.

Your love on me because
You have made me Your offspring.
I know that You train those You love.
You, Lord, are a consuming Fire!

My Vassula, every day that goes by brings you closer to Me; day after day, I give you proofs of My Love and that it is I who manifests Myself to you in this way but your generation is plaguing you; the plague of this generation is called Rationalism, and Rationalism is Deadly; Rationalism descends from the Prince of Darkness, and all those that live in Darkness have this disease, among other diseases; but all that comes from Me comes from Light, and when I descend to My chosen souls to enlighten this dark world you are living in, through them, My Light is disturbing all those whose deeds are evil; My Light is disturbing them so much that they are ready to kill because their wickedness is exposed and their nakedness is revealed for every eye to see; their reaction does not so much differ from Adam's and Eve's who were trying to escape and hide from Me;

yes, My child of light, you belong to Me and this is why Darkness is your enemy and your persecutor; the offsprings of Darkness will always persecute My offsprings; My Light is disturbing them; the Hour of Light upon your nations is terrifying these peoples, since they spent a lifetime conceiving mischief and breeding rationalism; the Hour of Light is an unceasing torment for these dark souls who rest in tombs, but I shall let My Light shine on them; My Light shall pierce this Darkness and with My Warm Rays revive everything that has been laid waste; Darkness will no longer cast her shadow over the nations; My Light will flourish their tender buds and My Rays will open her blossoms, and the earth's branches will turn green again;

never cease praying, My child; Love loves you eternally;

September 30, 1989

I will rejoice in Your Love forever,
My Jesus, every hour of the day.
I shall not cease in proclaiming
Your Love and Faithfulness,
because Love is built to last forever
and firmly rooted
in the Heavens and on the earth.
There will come a time when no one
will be able to deny this love!

My child, lean on Me, and let Me savour the love you have for Me; ah daughter, all I ask from you is love; acknowledge My Love, let your prayers be like incense, let your heart be transformed into an incense bowl, pleasing Me, appeasing My Justice and My Wounds I receive from My best friends; feel the love I have for you all; believe with a child-like-

faith; never try to rationalise, for in doing so you will only be removing the Veil-of-Childhood that covers your eyes;

My Mysteries should be respected as Mysteries, and My Presence in this way I have given you is also a Mystery; My desire is that you give Me every drop of love you have in your heart and I, in My turn, shall keep filling your heart from Mine; bear My Cross for a while now and allow Me to rest;

I want My children to know that in mortifying your senses and your body, all is used by Me in Celestial Works; I use your sacrifices to deliver souls from Purgatory; I warm up hearts on earth for their conversion; I purify your soul; all that you offer Me is used for reparations; it appeases My Justice from flaring up and striking you, it relents Me, it relents Me ... My Mercy is Great;

(I felt the devil rage, attacking me.)

do not fear; I, the Lord, am with you; I never leave you a second alone; it is normal that the devil is raging; if you knew how he hates those I love in a special way, understand then, My child, why he attacks you; but I am protecting you under My Cape, I will never have him touch you, and because of this then he penetrates ever so maliciously into souls who listen to him, placing these victims on your path to hound you and persecute you[1] to reduce you to total silence; Satan by using these people as his weapon is determined to silence you, because you are like a trumpet on the roofs of all houses, crying out loud The Truth, given to you with all My Authority;

My child, keep on crying out, keep on shouting at the top of your voice: be My Echo, for your voice is My Voice, you come from My Mouth, so keep on shouting, shout to the Nations The Truth! you need not fear, My persecutors will all be blown away, because in reality they are My persecutors and not yours; Falsehood is persecuting The Truth, Obscurity the Light, but in the end, I, the Lord, shall prevail;

stay near Me, little one, devote yourself to Me; allow Me to breathe in you always, be My Head-Rest; have My Peace; augment your faith, it pleases Me; come, we us?

Yes, Jesus; we, us.

October 2, 1989

Jesus?

I am; come, My child, take My Hand and we shall work together; I am Wisdom, your Teacher, so depend on Me only; learn that no one is able to give you better knowledge than I, who Am the Lord; listen and write:

[1] This reminded me of my vision of January 29, 1989.

creation! soul! you who read Me, you who hear Me, praise Me, glorify Me, praise Me from morning till night, praise and extol Me without ceasing, amend for those who never praise Me nor glorify Me; bless Me, worship Me and desire Me, has no one told you of the Song of the Three Young Men?[1] then learn and proclaim this among the nations; the Spirit of Truth is with you all, My little children; I will remind you that I am God whom you come to meet and pray; since I am a living God, I feel if you come to Me with a lip prayer; I want you to desire Me ... desire Me, desire Me, thirst for Me, seek Me eagerly, have no other desire but Me, desire to be in constant link with Me, desire to please Me, desire to feel Me and hear Me, desire My Presence, let nothing of this world deceive you; for if the world hates you, remember that it hated Me before you;

place Me as First, do not wound My Sacred Heart by neglecting Me; near Me you will feel My Love, My Peace; and this harmony of Heaven that I have with My Angels can be yours too if you come nearer to Me; I love you all with an eternal love, a love you are unable to understand on earth; come and I shall show you, if you are willing, what True Life in God means; I tell you solemnly that anyone who lives in Love lives in Me your God and I live in him;

wake up from your sleep, wake up from your lethargy and do not deceive yourselves saying: "but I love the Lord and He knows it, I always have and so my conscience is clean," today I am telling you to return to Me; if you ask, "but how are we to return?" I will tell you, by converting yourselves; and if you say, "but we are converted, how are we to convert?" I will tell you then, by desiring Me, by thirsting for Me; seek Me, the Holy One; come and adore Me; let your portion be Me, your Holy One; let your eyes dissolve in tears of love in My Presence;

be alert, be alert, if you knew how much more alarming it is not to know the cause of your sins, not to feel your sins and to have lost the sense of what is good and what is evil! resist the devil's tactics; be awake in your prayers, be in constant prayer to Me; pray without ceasing, let Me feel you are in a constant desire for Me: a constant prayer, a prayer coming from your heart, is The Desire of God, My beloved ones; if you wish to grow in My Love, do away with your lethargy and your lip-prayers; to be in constant prayer is to desire Me, your Lord; try and understand My Message; desire Me with joy, desire Me with your heart and not with your lip; let Me hear you cry out: "Abba!"; so come to Me as little children again, return to Me and ask Me with your heart, seek Me with your heart, come to Me, offering Me your heart; Devotion will embellish your soul; do not stray from the Truth, for the Truth is Love, so come to Me full of Love, drawing from My Heart; be in the Truth, live in the Truth by desiring Me without ceasing; do all these things so that you may live;

in these last days I am outpouring My Spirit of Grace on all mankind, have you not noticed that I give even to the least? My Spirit of Grace is being poured on your generation to teach you to love Me; I come as the

[1] To be found in Dn. 3:52-90.

Reminder of My Word; I come to brighten this darkness with My Light; I come to warn you and wake you up from your deep sleep; I do not come with wrath, I come with Love, Peace and Mercy to unveil the shroud of death enwrapping your nations; I come to remind you that I am Holy and holy you should be living; I come to remind you and teach you how to pray; I have given you everything to raise your soul to Me and share My Kingdom;

I am coming to you as a Beggar, pleading you; I am coming to you as Wisdom, teaching you all over again the knowledge of Holiness; ever so ardently I offer you My Heart, ever so humbly I offer you Myself every single day as your daily Bread; I give you Food to eat to your heart's content, eating your fill; so come to Me, return to Me and praise Me your God;

I bless you all, leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; Love loves you all; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 5, 1989

My Jesus?

I am; peace, My child; together we shall work; have My Word,[1] then write it;
(I open at Jn. 10:14-16.)

write: "I am the Good Shepherd, I know My own and My own know Me, just as the Father knows Me and I know the Father, and I lay down My Life for My sheep; and there are other sheep I have that are not of this Fold, and these I have to lead as well; they too will listen to My Voice and there will be only one Flock and one Shepherd"; at this the earth will grow radiant; I will spread Integrity and Peace and the earth shall grow once as before with fresh things;

(I got up and kissed Jesus on His right cheek. I did this on the Sacred Heart Statue in front of me. With my heart, I saw Jesus sitting near me and just after I kissed Him, He lifted His Hand to touch His Cheek just where I kissed Him, looking like a Happy Child. – Jesus asked me to write down this episode.)

My beloved, it is to show you how I feel everything; come, My child, let us be together, let us be inseparable;

October 7, 1989

(Torino (Turin) – Dame du Rosaire)

[1] Jesus means through scriptures.

peace be with you; say after Me this:

"Jesus, I love you; Jesus, forgive my sins; Jesus, relieve me from my doubts; Jesus, do not allow the evil one to approach me;"

(Our Holy Mother.)

flower, by loving Jesus His Wounds are soothed; Love loves you;

October 8, 1989

(Torino (Turin) – Sunday)

(I visited the Basilica of the Holy Shroud. After having prayed and talked to Jesus, we went out and I felt an immense joy in me. I praised the Lord for showing me His Great Love, a love I never knew all those past years. Just then I was covered by a strong incense fragrance. My joy doubled, for His Sign.

We walked to San Domenico Church, where two years ago my cousin saw an apparition of our Holy Mother, above the church's side door, to call us in, since it was the Feast of Our Lady of the Rosary and we did not know then. We were early for Mass and so while sitting there, I was in adoration to Jesus. I was speaking to Him in French. Realising this, I said to Him in English: "Why am I speaking French to You? I'll speak to You in English." Immediately Jesus said to me: "I would rather you speak to me with your heart;" *And He showered me with His Incense Fragrance.)*

October 9, 1989

peace be with you; pray for those who still attempt to destroy My Vineyard by night; pray, My Vassula, that My wrath decreases on these souls; I have Wounds that make My Father's Justice flare up by all the crimes of this generation; when He sees how they treat My Atonement and how bruised, scourged and torn My Body is, His urge to scatter the nations, reducing them into a heap of dust is great; even My angels tremble upon what can come on the whole earth; My Abba is relenting only because of those few souls who immolate and who love Me;

ah Vassula! My pains are great; little soul, I love you to passion; I refine and purify generous souls, souls who are willing to amend and expiate for others; I need victim souls, to become victims of Love, victims of My Passion, victims who die to their own self, victims who are willing to share My Cross; I need generous souls who are willing to be formed by My Own Hand into living crucifixes; how else would I keep My Father's Hand away and from striking you?

the world has to change, convert and live holy; I will no longer allow My Holy Name to be profaned; My Passion is being repeated in My Mystical Body and I suffer as much as I had suffered in My Passion; I tread, daughter, repeatedly on the same Path to Calvary; every single hour I am recrucified; I who Am Love, do I deserve all this?

Breathe on us to become victims of Love and be able to expiate for others, Lord Jesus.

My Own, you can relieve Me with your love; love Me and repair, fast and sacrifice; all these things withhold My Father's wrath; Vassula, allow Me to fill you, allow Me to use you; aahh daughter ... your tears are consoling Me; My flower, let your tears dissolve in Mine and be one; when My Father will see your tears in Mine, He will be appeased;

I, Jesus, bless you, I bless all the sacred objects you have in your home;[1] repeat this![2]

Oh how I want to console You!

ah Vassula, you are consoling Me by desiring to console Me; I have created you to console Me, I have created you to rest Me, to love Me and to share with Me My sufferings; remember, I am soon with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 10, 1989

My soul yearns for You today,
I have given You
my heart and my soul to form:
my Lord has come to me
in all His Splendour and Majesty
to lift my soul to Him
to show me His Great Love and Mercy,
He has lifted me with Tenderness
to acclaim to all Nations
His Infinite Love and His Mercy.
His Love is Everlasting.

beloved, stay small so that you may easily creep into My Sacred Heart; Love loves you; listen and write:

peace be with you all; I am Peace, I am Love; I come to your nation out of My Boundless Mercy to stretch My Vineyard in your land too so that Its Fields yield enough fruit to feed your dying nation; My Divine Works are spreading all over this earth and all are good since They supply every want in due time; listen to My Voice, devout children, and blossom like the flowers blossom when spring comes, blossom with My Rays of Pure Light shed upon you;

I am filling your nation's darkness with blessings; I want to heal your poor soul, I want to rest your weary soul; so thrust yourselves into My open Arms; I am your Saviour who calls you to return to Me; you see My children, the spirit of lethargy has veiled many nations leaving many of

[1] I said to Jesus: "Oh how I want to console You!"
[2] Jesus like taken by surprise exclaimed: "repeat this!" I felt His Sacred Heart rebound with joy.

them in deep sleep and I, from above, watch all this with agony and with pain; today I, the Lord, am in search of your heart since what I need is love, a return of love ...

come, come to Me with simplicity of heart, as a child approaching his father with confidence; come to Me too, showing Me your weakness and telling Me your problems, let your Father in Heaven hear you ...

I am Love, the Sublime Source of Love, who thirsts for a return of Love; do not refuse My plea; refuse the temptations surrounding you, My child; refuse to give Satan a foothold; if you only knew how near you I Am and how eager I am to lift your soul to Me and wean you to real Food!

try and understand Me, try and perceive My Will; do not be here only to satisfy your curiosity, be here to learn; widen the space of your heart only for Me, to allow Me to make My Home in you; do not suffocate My Spirit in you with immorality, rationalism, egoism and other sins; do not suffocate Me, leave My Spirit to breathe in you and lift your eyes to Heaven and pray in silence as I have been praying to My Father;

pray with your heart ... and He will hear you;

pray with love ... and He will not refuse you;

pray with Faith ... and He will not deny your plea;

all that you do, do it with love for Love; and I will not remain silent or unmoved or unresponsive to your plea for I am full of Mercy and full of Tenderness;

I am the Good Shepherd, who seeks among the rubble My lambs and My sheep; I come to seek you with My Heart in My Hand to offer It to you; I come to seek you in your poverty to remind you again that you are not fatherless and that you all belong to Me; I come to remind you that in My Father's House there is a room for you, My child[1].... a room which belongs to you ... My Soul is yearning for you ... My Soul is in unspeakable distress when every time a room is left void for eternity ... I, the Lord, bring to you Heaven in My Hands[2] as a gift for you, to offer It to you, but My enemy wants to prevent you from receiving It;

so many times he is using poor souls to reduce My Voice into silence, rebuking the Graces of My Holy Spirit and thus injuring My Body beyond recognition; hiding behind a Cloud of Darkness, these souls become Masters of Evil and Vanity, refusing to grasp My Ways; these people weigh heavily in My Heart; fearlessly they come to Me void and empty handed; they make fun of the Promise; they are once again placing in My right Hand a reed, jeering at Me, then remove it from My Hand to strike My Head with it, then they go down on their knees to do Me homage so that people outside the Church should speak well of them; those sacrileges are recrucifying Me every single day, they are dragging Me to Calvary repeatedly, they hate Me for no reason, ah My children ...

these people have turned My Eyes and the Eyes of My Mother into an eternal waterspring; listen to My Cry from My Cross for innumerable

[1] Jesus said this very moved.

[2] I saw in an interior vision Jesus holding in His Hands a most sparkling and luminous globe, reminding me of the luminosity of St Michael the Archangel.

multitudes are constantly falling into the eternal fires; listen to the Spirit that brings life;

your nations have grown coarse at heart and have forsaken the fountain of Knowledge; turn your eyes to Me! lift your heads to Me! come and absorb My Light, allow Me to remove your shroud enwrapping your nation; I am the Guardian of your soul and of your heart who implores you for a return of love; a love without self-interest, die to your own-self and allow your heart to be directed by the Spirit and the Spirit will lead you to the Truth, acknowledging Me; listen to My Voice, the Voice of My Spirit; augment your prayers and live holy, be holy for I am Holy;

if My House lies in ruin today with atheism reigning in so many hearts[1] it is because your generation refuses Me a place in their heart; I come to find no love, no faith and no hope; My House lies in ruin; reduced into rubble by Rationalism, Disobedience and Vanity; My glorious pastures of the past are now barren, because of the Great Apostasy which penetrated into My sanctuary;

Obedience is missing; I have given My shepherd's staff entirely to Peter to guide My lambs until My Return, but in their wickedness and for their own self-interests and not Mine they have broken My shepherd's staff in two, then in splinters ... the Brotherhood was broken, Fidelity shattered, and dead by the Fountains of Love, Peace and Unity, Fountains that once were, lie in heaps My Flock; all I ask from these shepherds who turn their back to Peter is to bend their neck and acknowledge their Error; I want them to reach the place of rest I have for them; I do not want them to fall like stars, one after the other; if only they would listen to what the Spirit says to them today; I shall not remind them of their apostasy nor the Wounds I am receiving from them;

pray for these priests, My love for them is Great but so are the sorrows they are giving Me today; pray that they may bend and wash each other's feet with humility and love;

I, your Lord Jesus Christ, is heaving My Sighs of Love upon your forehead and with Great Love I bless each one of you to unite and be one as the Holy Trinity is One and the Same; you, too, be one under My Holy Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 12, 1989

Lord, I thank You for saving me. I love You and I adore You and <u>You</u> only, my God.

ah, let Me hear this often, let your heart speak to Me; come and meditate on Me, meditate on He who is the Way, the Truth and the Life, come to contemplative adoration, for this is what pleases Me; I and you, you and I,

[1] Jesus in saying this was extremely sad.

face to face in total silence; I, revealing My Beauty to you, and you, praising Me;

learn that My Heart languishes after every soul; I have now taken you back to Me, but how many more souls will I have to bring back!

come and rest in My Heart and allow Me to rest in yours, Love loves you;

Lord! how I love You,
how I desire You,
how I thirst for You,
how I need You!

free at last![1]

(Here I squealed with joy!)

October 17, 1989

(Greece – Rhodos)

My Lord?

I am; remember who leads you; synchronise with Me; ask always with your heart and it shall be given to you; prayers coming out of your heart are like sweet melody in My Ears;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 22, 1989

(Somehow in the single week I was in Rhodos, people following this revelation arranged two prayer meetings with the local Catholic and Orthodox priests. Let us say, Saint Francis and Padre Pio together with Saint Basil led by our Mother of Perpetual Help arranged those unexpected meetings. One was held in the Saint Francis Church and the other in the Greek Orthodox Church of Annalypsis.)

Dad? I've done the shouting as You've asked me to do in the message of September 30. I've shouted out the Truth.

look My child, bewilder not, for I am the Highest and from above My Word descends to you; I come to revive My Church; remember always this: no power or height or depth can ever destroy My Church; My Church shall be restored by Me again; My Vassula, you are nothing, nothing at all and yet I can use you; by eclipsing what is "you" My Spirit can speak and act in you; My Spirit in you should not meet any rival; have no fear, even when My Spirit meets with a rival, I always make sure to extirpate this rival;

[1] Jesus said this with great joy!

abandon yourself to Me every day, be willing to do My Will and leave the rest to Me, your God;

October 23, 1989

Lord?

I am; never doubt; how I love you! this little faith you give Me is like a bunch of flowers offered to Me daily by you; I receive it in this way,[1] My little one, refuse Me nothing; be slow to anger just like Me your God; be quick only to do good, be faithful to Me; beloved of My Soul, you who willed to offer Me your will, your soul and your heart, fear not for you are in your Father's Hands and what more wonderful than being linked together? refuse Me nothing, efface yourself entirely so that I may be seen completely, stay small so that My Power occupies every part of you; die to your "self" daily and be nothing so that I may be everything;

believe in Me with a child-like-faith so that I may glory in this way and use you when I please; all I ask from you is love, love, love; all that you do in My Name with love, glorifies Me and purifies you; evangelise with love for Love; enter into My Sacred Heart daily and allow Me to rest in yours; be in Peace for I am Peace; I promise you that I shall offer you daily My Bread; I, Jesus, love you and count every minute now to bring your soul to Me;[2] I, the Lord, bless you;

I bless You too, my Lord and Redeemer.

October 25, 1989

(Our Holy Mother, for the prayer group:)

My Peace is with you, ecclesia shall revive;

come, be pleasing to the Lord and offer yourselves daily to Him; allow Him to change you into devout children, into children of Light; change your lives by detaching yourselves from the worldly things, for, My little ones, you are only passing by in this world; I am constantly reminding you that your soul will live forever and I am repeatedly warning you to change your lives;

what does God want from you? and what is the perfect thing to do? God wants your daily abandonment, a full abandonment to model you into a perfect being; the perfect thing to do is to obey God's Will by offering Him your will; seek Him, seek all that is Him; I beg you, do not listen to the demon's whispers, elevate your soul by a constant prayer; I love you, children, and My Eyes do not leave you an instant alone;

[1] Jesus means when I come daily to Him and let Him use my hand.
[2] Here Jesus means, in Heaven.

learn to do good from Our Messages, let Our Messages nourish your poor soul and lead you back to Knowledge, let them lead you to the Holy Bible and to the Truth and the Life; I want to save you from the nets of the devil; I want to elevate your soul into a higher level of prayer;

tonight, My children, I shall intercede to the Father for all of you in a very special way; you should know that through His Goodness you can obtain many graces, you should know how infinitely rich He is in Grace; desire the Lord, be hungry for the Lord always; unload all your worries, offering them to Him, trust Him;

enlarge His Kingdom with your love to Him and to your brethren; repay evil with love, let love be the principle of your life, let love be your root; be aware of your thoughts, do not judge each other, for your ways are NOT as the Lord's; endeavour to please the Lord by being humble without any judgment for others; God's Love is revealed even to the least of you all;

go in peace, beloved ones, enter your homes without leaving Us behind, take Us with you; learn to feel Our Holy Presence; learn to say, "we" instead of "I", "us" instead of "me"; I bless you all; be one, like the Lord desires it; do not be divided, for in Heaven you are one;

be in Peace and live in Peace;

October 26, 1989

Lord? I feel like a boat without oars.

I am; flower, My Path is straight but narrow, and very few find It; My child, do not make a whole fuss every time I prune you; I prune you to grow stronger and that you may produce many more fruits; I want to multiply your fruit; I know that you are trying to tell Me: that I prune you too often;[1] I know what is best for you, My child; after all, have you yourself not offered Me your liberty?

Yes, I have offered You my liberty for eternity.

I am using what you have offered Me, soul; I do not use your will unless you offer it to Me; trust Me, have faith in Me always for I am most Gentle; persevere, My child, and be zealous to serve the cause of right, be ardent to convert other souls; remain small and ask My advice always before taking any decision, help will always be given to you from above;

(Later:)

My Vassula, draw three iron bars with a head on the top

[1] This made me smile.

these represent the Roman Catholics, the Orthodox and the Protestants; I want them to bend and unite but these iron bars are still very stiff and cannot bend on their own, so I shall have to come to them with My Fire and with the power of My Flame upon them they shall turn soft to bend and mould into one solid iron bar, and My Glory will fill the whole earth;

ΙΧθΥΣ

pray often to the Holy Spirit this prayer:

come Holy Spirit,
come through
the powerful intercession
of the Immaculate Heart of Mary,
your Beloved Bride;
amen;[1]

with this prayer My Holy Spirit will haste and come upon you; pray for the effusion of My Holy Spirit to come upon you;

October 30, 1989

flower, My Love offers you Its Gift: My Passion; My Passion; go through it and please the Father as I have pleased Him; I love you passionately and this is My Way of showing My Love to souls; allow Me to be your guide, guiding you in the Path of My Passion;

I teach souls to endure It without complaints and to each one I give according to her capacity; Vassula, learn: to reach perfection there is one road: the Road of My Passion and that is, My Cross; endure It with love, endure It with patience, embrace My Cross; My child, all will soon be finished and near Me you shall be; adore Me, adore Me, I bless you;

(Later:)

Lord, save us in Your love,
let Your Holy Face
smile on those who love You.
Our Protector, come to Your Abels.
We need You.

come, My child, remain near Me, espoused to Me; understand what I have offered you, I have offered you My Heart and My Love; espoused to Me, I offer you all that I have; I offer you My Cup now and then; I offer you My Bread to keep you alive and I offer you My Fragrance to remind you of My constant Presence; daughter, I and you shall remain bonded together for eternity;

come;

[1] Prayer shown to me.

October 31, 1989

beloved, peace be with you; hear Me:

I teach with love; I have taught you with Wisdom, I have elevated you and formed you; remain in My favour and My discipline; all will come from Me, stay unshaken to My Teachings;

My Vassula, appease My Father's wrath by pleasing Him, repaying evil with love; appease His Anger on this evil generation with your love; reveal Me in you so that you evangelise with love for Love; God-is-with-you, My child; you have been commissioned to evangelise; I choose weakness to show My Power, and poverty to show My Riches and Wisdom; never make any claims for yourself; stay nothing, reduce yourself even more now, so that I may accomplish My Work;

My Lord and Saviour?

I am; peace, My child, do not fear, never fear My Presence, fear Me only if you rebel against Me; he who is not with Me, scatters; think of this, My Revelation to you does not scatter, It gathers; My Revelation unites you into one Body; have My Peace, My child; remain nothing, remain in Me; I, the Lord, bless you;

(This was said because of the doubts I have now and then that I might be in error ...)

(I lean towards our Lady of Fatima's statue I have on my little table on which I write. I go close to Her right ear, and whisper in Her ear: "You know, Jesus gave me something very precious to guard. It has to do with the Glorification of His Body, It also is for the salvation of souls! So I come to You, dear Mother, and ask you if You could keep It, guard It and defend It for me. Yes, it is the Lord's Revelation, I transmit It into Your Hands, entirely. In the meantime I must carry on the work of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, He Who has risen me for this mission and He Who formed me." – Soon the dead will leave their graves at the sound of His Voice, all for His Glory. Soon, a Nation will resurrect, a Nation consecrated in Your Holy Name, for this has been made known so long ago.)

My child, nothing will interfere between God's Love to humanity, even if you are persecuted, worried, and attacked; be prudent and obey God; no one has the right to accuse those that God chooses; I will guard the Revelation as I guard all other Revelations from God; have confidence in the Holy One, He watches over His Works;

reveal God's Love, My Vassula, without fear; come, be in constant prayer to the Father;

I thank You and I bless You, Holy Mother.

November 2, 1989

(The Lord is constantly these days showing me the "three iron bars". This time I see them a bright orangey colour, because they seem to be very hot.)

My Vassula, with My Fire and with the power of My Flame, not only will I soften these iron bars, but with My Breath, I shall melt them altogether and form them into one solid bar forever and ever; then you will all reach the fullest knowledge of My Will and My Understanding; this will be My Gift to you, a heavenly Church; It will be radiant with My Glory and your hymns shall be sung around one Single Tabernacle and your land of ghosts shall revive again, transfigured and resurrected;

come, daughter, Wisdom shall instruct you;

I bless you, love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 3, 1989

Let us join the procession of Your Angels
who are around You my God,
for You are Unique in the Holy Trinity,
and as they praise You without ceasing
and sing to You hymns,
let us too proclaim all Your wonders
around One Single Tabernacle.
I love Your House, my Lord,
make haste to unite us all in Your House,
let Your Angels and Your Saints
be the example for us,
let us learn from Them
how to adore You
around a Unique Tabernacle.

My flower, everything shall be fulfilled in its own time; in the meantime, be pleasing in My Father's Eyes, let your ornaments and your beauty be interior, for I look and search scrupulously in each heart; so rejoice Me and be agreeable in My Eyes by ornamenting and embellishing your soul; draw from Me, all that I have is Precious and Life in Itself; draw from My Treasury, I give freely; be thirsty for My Riches and draw from My Heart and fill up yours;

My Vassula, keep doing all the things that you learnt from My Wisdom and have been taught with My Gentle Mastery and have heard from the Voice of the Truth;

be in Peace, remember My Presence;

Yes, my Lord. I bless You.

I bless you and each step you take;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Lord?

I am; Vassula, plead for faith, remember I can give you faith in its fullness,

I do not even know how to properly ask You for a stronger faith, Lord!

even if you do not know, try; My Mercy is Great, flower, be confident ... rejoice Me, My flower, and extinguish a few more fires from the souls who are in purgatory; love extinguishes their purifying fires, remember always this; learn that I use the essence of your love to Me to extinguish their fires and remove them upwards; some can even come to Me finally; I, the Lord, have given you My Word, This is your spiritual Food;

slow down and hear Me;[1] even in your absolute weakness I will be able to give you all My Messages, in spite of your nothingness and your inability to do whatsoever, I, the Lord, shall accomplish My Work; stay small, My child, remain faithful to Me; I, the Lord, love you with all My Heart;

glorify Me and honour Me; receive Me for it pleases Me; allow Me to use you; pray always with your heart; come, we, us?

Yes, my Lord and my Mother.

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 6, 1989

daughter, peace be with you; every soul who loves Me is repairing for her past sins; the love and the repentance I receive from these souls console My Wounded Heart and appease My Father's Justice and relent Him; relent Him, for He sees your efforts and indeed takes in consideration all your good intentions; you are not many, but even for those very few ones, My Father's Hand is relenting;

have faith, pray and believe in what you ask; have hope in Me; I have Resurrected and your salvation comes from Me; desire Me always, I bless you;

November 7, 1989

My Jesus?

[1] Jesus means not to let my hand 'run' before I hear His words.

I am; peace be with you; receive Me in the way I have taught you; flower, love Me, absorb Me, receive Me and be My reflection, My dove;

My Lord, do let me understand why there are spelling mistakes?

Vassula, these are your own, not Mine; I have chosen you because you are imperfect and with many weaknesses; I, God, choose My instruments weak because My Power is at its best in weakness;

Yet, You do now and then give me new words unknown to me.

I do, when the need comes; I have you under dictation and it is wrong to believe that this is My handwriting;

Why, then, the difference of writing, Lord?

I like it this way; I use My instruments as they are with all their imperfections and all their weaknesses to dictate to them My Knowledge and to feed them and others My Word; I know how many of them take My Words, which many a time are symbolic, to the word, but this again is reflecting their weakness, their obedience and their child-like-faith to Me and their desire to please Me; happy the man who stands firm when trials come;[1]

come, My child, allow Me to use you as I please; all your sacrifices will not be in vain; be one with Me, Love loves you;

November 8, 1989

My Vassula, lean on Me; please Me and renew your vow of fidelity;

I renew my vow of fidelity to You,
my Saviour and Lord.
Help me keep it.
Help me be faithful to You.
Lord, You have done
great things to me.
You have lifted my soul to You
and You allow me to live
under Your Light.
You have covered my nakedness
with Your Majestic Gifts.
You have renewed me.
You have risen me
as You have risen Lazarus.
You freed me
and I love You and adore You.

[1] Jm. 1:12.

beloved of My Heart, lean on Me; I and you, you and I; together we shall share My Cross of Peace and Love; ah Vassula, you are My own now, freed and alive! listen and write:

My Vineyards I shall spread even more now, since this generation is so unspiritual, unable to tell their right hand from their left; since they are veiled and living in darkness, I am coming in this way to visit you all; I am returning soon and no man can stop Me; even when those who abide under the beast's power are sent as a holocaust to trample on My Vineyards, I shall with My Power keep expanding these Vineyards even more; this is a Holy Battle between the Holy Ones and the fallen angels from the Pit; besides, the earth feels the weight of this Battle, no one shall stop Me from feeding My lambs;

I am not just words; I, the Lord, am Power; I do not come to your generation with menaces, I come to ask for your conversion; I come to shine upon you; I descend to you, all Merciful, and with Great Love I come to take you back to Me; I, the Lord, am a God of Love and Mercy; do not be slow in understanding that it is I, the Lord, who shall transform your arid lands into vineyards;

only a little while now, a very little while, and the One you are waiting to come will have come; I will not delay, My Hour is prominent; I have given you My Promise not long ago of My Return and I tell you all most solemnly, that I am on My way back to you; Love is returning, Love shall return to you as Love; I, the Lord, Am Love and I shall dwell among you; try and understand, try and perceive the Times;

I tell you most solemnly that unless you repent, fast and pray without ceasing, you will be unable to see My Light; eat My fruits while there is still time; convert and live holy, never cease praying; My Holy Spirit shall continue to spread on mankind; read the signs of the Times; I am Present at all Times;

come, daughter, Love loves you Infinitely;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 9, 1989

(I come in this way to the Lord with fear of being in error again. I somehow do not seem to grasp and understand all this, I'm again going through a trial. Yet I come to You in this way You've taught me.)

Jesus?

I am; be in peace; My Vassula, let no one take away the gift I have given you;

Do not allow this to happen, my Lord!

I shall not allow this to happen, but keep in mind My Teachings; keep in mind how I, the Lord, came to you;

Jesus, You know my fears.

I know them;

You know my anguishes.

I know them;

Sometimes I fear of being in error!

I know, My sympathy is with you and I am yearning even more to press you closer to My Heart; fear not and be in peace; today I tell you that I shall show you that what you have, comes from Me; learn to be patient, learn from Me; hear Me, lean on Me, devote your time for Me, never cease praying[1].....Vassula, since when do you love Me?

I love You since the time of the 'writings' when You approached me in this manner, just after my guardian angel Daniel.

I have come to you by 'the writings' and I have risen you through 'the writings'; I have formed you through 'the writings'; I have instructed you My Knowledge through 'the writings'; I have transfigured you through 'the writings'; I have converted many Godless people through 'the writings'; I have shown you the state of My Church, again through 'the writings'; I have shown you My Sacred Heart through 'the writings'; how could you ever believe that this fervour I am giving you is yours or comes from you!? flower! I have chosen you because you are so wretched and because you were so far from My Church; I chose you because you were dead, to show the world that I need no power from man nor their holiness to accomplish My designs;[2]

it is as Scripture says: "it was to shame the wise that God chose what is foolish by human reckoning and to shame what is strong that He chose what is weak by human reckoning: those whom the world thinks common and contemptible are the ones that God has chosen – those who are nothing at all to show up those who are everything" and to this day I thank the Father for hiding these things from the learned and the clever and revealing them to mere children;[3]

be in peace, My child; My Cross of Peace and Love cries out to the world for conversion, for love, for peace and for unity; My Works are to bring to divinity again this human race; My Works come from My Mercy;

enter into My Sacred Heart and rest, My Vassula; freedom is to love God; I freed you;

Glory be to God! Praised be our Lord!

[1] There was a pause here.
[2] Jesus said all this maybe in one breath!
[3] Mt. 11:25.

I, Jesus of Nazareth, am beside you; today I shall come to you by My "visiting statue";[1] I never fail the graces you ask from Me; be blessed, I will help you; pray, for this is talking to Me and I then am listening to you;

I am with you too, My little angel;[2] we, us?

Forever and ever.

November 13, 1989

peace be with you, My child; evangelise with love for Love; ecclesia shall revive, because I the Lord shall overthrow all the impostors who have placed themselves in high seats within Her; daughter, remove these thorns that pierce My Head, thorns that cause so much bleeding; do not fear them, daughter, for I am beside you; and I tell you truly that with My Power and My Great Mercy I shall overthrow each one of these;

you see, My child, all Heaven was too long in mourning for your Sister-So-Unloved; for years We are swallowing Our bitter Tears ... "O Russia! mere creature of flesh! evil coiled in your very womb, creature of mere dust and ashes, I, the Most High, shall resurrect you, for I am the Resurrection; I shall nurse you back to Life and I shall, with My Finger upon you, transfigure you into a glorious nation as I was transfigured; you shall be majestically dressed in dazzling white robes and all Heaven shall thrust away Its mourning garments and Heaven's bitter Tears shall turn into joyful tears; all Heaven will celebrate your Resurrection and all the martyr-saints who prayed without ceasing by the Feet of your Holy Mother for Her intercession, shall in this day too, together with My Mother and Her innumerable holy angels, all descend in your children's homes and make their home together with them; I then shall feed them My Body and offer them My Blood to drink;"

Russia shall eat Me and drink Me with great love, praising Me; My Russia shall be the living example of your times and for generations to come, because of her Great Conversion; your Sister-So-Unloved by many, shall renounce all her evil behaviour and shall call Me her God with all her might;

Vassula, can you hear? listen ... listen to your Sister's children's laments;[3] her children are lamenting and there is wailing; it is My Russia's children who are weeping; all Heaven plainly hears their grieving; Heaven is deeply moved by their distress and I, who have never ceased loving her, now am near her dead body, My Hand upon her cold heart; and her bones will flower again from her tomb and her name shall be well spoken of for I shall adorn her and her sons and daughters; hence a covenant of Peace and Love shall be signed and sealed between Me and

[1] A pilgrim statue of the Sacred Heart. A statue that stays nine days in each house.
[2] This was our Holy Mother.
[3] Here I started to weep not only for Russia's children who suffer, but also because God sounded so sad, beyond description.

her; I love her and always have; even in her disloyalty towards Me and even in her wickedness, I blessed her and blessed her; this shall be My Glorious Miracle; just wait and see; those who have fallen asleep in hatred, hating Me for no reason, those too I shall bring back to life since they are her sons too and still live in her womb; all these things shall soon take place;

daughter, I am the Holy One, the Most High, I am the Most Holy Trinity, please Me and hear Me as you heard Me today;

(God seemed satisfied.)

"alleluia our Anointed One! delight the Lord and seek Him in purity of heart, seek Him in simplicity of heart; we are your angels who guard you without ceasing;"[1]

"God loves you, and I, Daniel, am always with you; stay small for this is what pleases the Lord!"[2]

ahh Daniel ... how can I avoid the meetings where people start to know the revelation and me, how can I stay 'small'? You know how I dislike being exposed!

"Vassula, 'stay small' means: remain humble and pleasing to the Lord; remember it is the Lord's wish you assemble;[3] have no fear; His Message should be known, the world ought to come and meet the King of Peace; your generation should recognise God and be converted; give thanks to God for His Merciful Works; I, Daniel, pray without ceasing for you; God wants you to be good, reveal His Love to all mankind without fear; the Most High blesses you and all those who commit themselves in this Message to announce It to the nations;"

Love loves you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 14, 1989

My Lord? I want a bigger faith, I need it.

My Vassula, never demand, ask; realise My Infinite Mercy and Love, so say these words:

"my Saviour,
augment my love,

[1] This came from angels' voices.
[2] Daniel, my guardian angel.
[3] The monthly prayer meetings.

augment my faith,
augment my hope,
let all this be done
according to Your Divine Will;
amen"

do not be in a hurry, you seem to be always in a hurry, why?[1] I am listening, but you seem to think that I shall leave and so you hurry, why? do not rush; I hear you as much as when I am with you in this special way; reduce your speed and meditate on each word of prayer; why the rush? I am your Educator and you My pupil; I have taught you to discern, I am your Teacher who formed you; I will now and then remind you when you tend to forget My precepts and shall continue to pour in you abundant revelations;

come, let us work;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 15, 1989

(Just before I rest,[2] I asked Jesus to give me just one more word, but from the Scriptures. I opened at random after asking Him and Jesus said to me through Scripture:)

"I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now;"[3]

(In saying this to me, I noticed a trace of Saintly Humour ...)

November 16, 1989

Lord? I lift my eyes to You,
I lift my soul to You,
I long for You, my Saviour,
Your Holy Presence is my delight,
oh take my cause and defend me!

My flower, Love is near you; in spite of seeing Me only with the eyes of your soul do not diminish your faith, smile at Me, it pleases Me; ah My child, come take up My yoke; My yoke is easy and My burden light; pray the way I have taught you, with your heart; it is essential to pray and ask

[1] I sometimes get tempted to hurry up my prayers so as to come quickly to the notebooks and be with Jesus in 'writing'.
[2] I use the word 'rest' instead of 'sleep'. I became allergic to the word 'sleep', because I was sleeping for years before Jesus came to wake me up.
[3] Jn. 16:12.

My favours, this is My Law; enter every minute into My Sacred Heart, I long to console you, I long to rest you, allow My Mother to teach you;

(Our Holy Mother)

My Vassula, I am near you, be sure of this; console My Son by loving Him, console Jesus by speaking to Him and having Him as First; never leave Our Hands, never seek to look beyond His shoulders; keep pace with Us, adore Him and evangelise for Him with love; trust Him, do not worry about tomorrow, tomorrow will take care of itself; do not look to your left nor to your right, the Lord wants your full abandonment to make out of you a perfect being reflecting His Divine Image, this Divine Image your era has lost;

Jesus and I do not 'descend' by means of Our Messages to judge you; We do not come to judge you nor do We come to condemn you; We come to you with great Love and Mercy to bring you all back to Us and make out of you all, divine beings;

I bless you, I am with you;

I bless You too, Holy Mother. Amen.

November 20, 1989

ah Vassula! realise, realise what I have given you! come, I and you, you and I; have Me as First, daughter; all I ask from you is love; I, Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God and your Saviour, am on My way back to you, see? I am already on the Path of My Return; soon you shall start hearing My footsteps clearer and clearer, for I am approaching you all; I love you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

be one;

November 22, 1989

Please, Lord, speak to me through Scriptures.

(I open the Bible at random and it reads: "The Holy Spirit will come upon you;")[1]

daughter, remind the world of My Presence; announce My Message to the ends of the world; pray, I am listening[2]...I shall help you:

please Father

[1] Lk. 1:35.

[2] I hesitated to find the words, so the Lord came to my rescue.

reveal to me Your Love
for in revealing Your Love,
You are revealing me
Your Holy Face,
shine on me, let no one deceive me,
be my Guide, my Master
and my Educator,
let me learn from Wisdom's Lips;
amen;

see? just ask for My help and I shall not wait; come, you are still learning, but stay near Me, remember My Presence that I so much insist for each one of you to learn, My Presence is also a Mystery; do not neglect Me nor shall I neglect you ... I am still talking[1] ... let Me be your Consoler; I, the Lord, shall guide you till the end, even though you do not realise fully what I am giving you as Graces; I, out of My Infinite Mercy, shall fill you with My Spirit without ceasing and pour into you My Words and My Law and raise you to Me;

I, the Lord of lords, keep a close eye on you; have My Peace and My Love, I bless each one of you; be good;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 23, 1989

My King,
lead every soul to the Truth,
that they may glorify You
around one single Tabernacle,
let those who hear and hear again,
but not understand,
understand <u>this</u> time,
and those that see and see again,
but not perceive, perceive <u>this</u> time,
entering into Your Mystery,
soften their heart
so that they may understand
with their heart and not their mind
and thus be converted
and healed by You,
praising You my King.
Amen.

My child, I shall raise even the dead; pray for these souls who have not understood My Will;

be steadfast in My teachings, be firm in My Ways and discourage those who inflict wounds on My Body; treat your enemies, who are My enemies, kindly, but at the same time teach them firmly; I shall guide each step you

[1] I had tried to interrupt and say something...

take, My child; love Me with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your mind for in doing so, you shall see Me your God; daughter, come to Me, even for a few moments of the day, to meet Me as I have taught you, it pleases Me; dearest soul, give Me your love, have I not given you Mine?

I am your Spouse who feeds you, who fills you, who consoles you, who defends you, who cares for you and who lifts your soul to Me; I am He who loves you most, dearest soul; I know,[1] but I have trained you and formed you for this mission, lean on Me when you are weary and I shall lift you; flower, all you do in My Name glorifies Me; eat from Me; I love you and I have created you to love Me, I have created you to rest Me, I have created you to share with me all that I have; pray to the Father to relent His Justice that lies heavily upon you;[2] relent His Anger by loving Him, by praying with your heart, by fasting, repenting and confessing your sins; enter into the world of Peace and Holiness; live holy, reflecting My Divinity;

My Vassula, are you happy now that I have liberated you?

Glory be to the Lord, YES!

then gratify Me by allowing Me to use you for My Glory; see? understand that I shall require from you sacrifices, sufferings, and great patience, but nothing shall go in vain; remember, I have formed you to become another little crucifix for My Glory; each little crucifix becomes a column of light, thus diminishing the darkness that surrounds you; treat Me now as a King and offer Me souls, I am thirsty for souls; I shall help you and Wisdom shall instruct you; keep near Me and remember My Presence;

I, Jesus, bless you; love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 26, 1989

child, peace be with you; hear Me, be prudent, do not mention things that do not come from this revelation; use My Words from this revelation and from Scriptures; I am your Teacher, be prudent, rely on Me; your Saviour, I Am; your Holy One, I Am; I Am Who I Am, so why not rely on Me? you please Me when you smile at Me; I love childish faith;

Vassula, courage, I shall overthrow all My enemies; courage, daughter, I know it is hard to live in exile and in the valley of death, but be assured of My love; I am by your side and I shall help you even in the tiniest of things; Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] I said something to Jesus.
[2] Our generation.

November 27, 1989

Lord, be my Strength, I shall embrace Your Cross till the end. I thank You for all that You are giving me.

have My Peace, Vassula of My Sacred Heart; fear not, the charisma I have given you shall remain with you until the day I come and fetch you; be happy that I am willing to feed you in this way! be happy that I am willing to leave this gift with you till the end! be happy that I have favoured you so highly! be happy, daughter, that I gave you life again! I bless you for this little faith you are giving Me; take My Cross, hug My Cross; My Cross is your Life;

I, Jesus of Nazareth, bless you and all those who work on My Message diffusing It, I bless each one of them; come, we, us?

Yes, Lord.

we, us?

Yes, Holy Mother.

November 28, 1989

My Jesus?

I am; Love is near you, take My Cross and rest Me, My child; Love is weary and needs rest; ah My child, do not abandon Me; I shall infuse in you learnings and discernment but I want your full abandonment daily, for how else would I then activate in you My Will?

come, remember My Presence; Love blesses you;

November 29, 1989

My heart is ready, my God, to receive You. I am listening, here I am.
(Message for the prayer group for December)

My Vassula, I am well pleased for allowing Me to use you; listen and write;

peace be with you; I am your Saviour, the King of Peace, I am your Consoler, I am Love and it is to Love you are lending an ear, and it is for your King of Peace you have travelled from far to come and listen to, and it is your Saviour who redeemed you that you shall hear today;

it is Peace that you come to seek, and I tell you: I give you My Peace; is it consolation that you seek, My beloved ones? come, I shall lavish on you consolation; is it Love that you are thirsty for? oh come! fall into My open Arms; I am Love! My little children, do not let your hearts be troubled, I have never abandoned you; I, Jesus, am always by your side;

the reason, therefore, why I descend in this way, is to console you and to remind you of My Law; I want to call you all back to Love, to Peace and to Unity; I do not come to judge you nor do I come to condemn you; I come out of My Infinite Mercy to remind you that I am Holy and that you ought to be living holy;

I am a God of Love, not a God that drives you to despair; I am a God of Hope and I come to give you hope; blessed ones, I am He who loves you most, I am He who laid down His Life for the sake of His Love to you; will I then not take all possible means to come in these days of darkness to warn you and draw you away from evil? and to pull you closer to My Heart and show you that your Abode is indeed My Sacred Heart?

I come to ask those who have still not reconciled with Me to reconcile and make Peace with Me; all I ask from you is LOVE; My Spirit is being outpoured lavishly upon your generation, all out of My Infinite Mercy, and it should not seem incredible to you that I should speak in this way, since I Am the Almighty; My Messages are to bring many of you who have strayed back to your senses and remind you of the Truth; and for those who still do not believe in these Divine Works of Mercy I shall ask the same question I had once asked the Pharisees: which of you here, if his son falls into a well, or his ox, will not pull him out on a sabbath day without hesitation?[1]

beloved ones, I am an Abyss of Mercy; I am Infinite Wealth and My Voice shall be heard all around the globe and even underneath, in the dark belly of this earth where lie the dead, My Voice shall be heard, and I shall go to them and raise them, making columns of light out of them; and to those who continue to condemn My Works, I say: seek the Lord in simplicity of heart;

My priests, My priests ... all you who are the reflection of My Divine Image, allow Me to remind you at this end of the year to come to Me and draw from My Heart which is an Abyss of Love and fill up yours; listen to My Words and act upon them; do not be like a house built only on soil and with no foundations, then with a gushing of a river upon you, would collapse! be firm, and put into action the lessons learnt from Me; I shall draw all men to Myself and the Spirit of Love shall reveal to you all, My Holy Face;

I come to you to encourage you, My beloved brothers; remain in My Love, continue to shepherd My people with love for Love; walk in My Light and I shall guide you; I am the Light of the world and you are My friends; My chosen ones, enter into My Sacred Heart, enter into this Furnace of Love and allow Me to enkindle your heart so that you, in your turn, go and inflame other hearts;

come to Me, imperfect as you are and share My Great Love; your love should not be just words or mere talk, but something real and active; repay evil with good ... repay injustice with righteousness ... repay hatred with love ... forgive, forgive ... let love be always present in all your acts;

[1] Lk. 14:5.

children of My Sacred Heart, in these days, you are living in difficult times where My foe has stretched out his dominion like a veil; this is why I come to ask you to double your prayers; prayers of the heart that reach Me;

come, repent ... confess your sins, My child; do not come unworthy to receive Me in this little white Host; come and drink Me, come and eat Me, and remember Whom you are receiving in this Sacred moment, you are receiving Me, you are receiving Life; be pure to receive Me; yearn for this Holy moment as never before, yearn to receive your God; even My angels from above look at you, yearning after this Meal, desiring to be one of you! let your heart be stirred by a noble theme, say to Me: "Jesus, I, the sinner, ask to be forgiven, I am not worthy of receiving You, yet I know that by just one word from You and I can be healed"; keep saying these words, they please Me, they make Me your God run to you, they fill My Sacred Heart with Compassion;

call out to Me: "Kyrié eleisson! Christé eleisson! forgive me, the sinner!" humble yourselves and I shall raise you ... efface yourselves, and I shall lift you to Me and hide you in My Sacred Heart; I ask you from now on to: live in constant faith, love and holiness; let My request be your motto for this coming year;

come, be one under My Holy Name as I and the Father are One and the Same;

I, the Lord Jesus Christ, bless all of you, leaving My Sighs of Love upon your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Love loves you;

(Message of Our Holy Mother)

children of God, peace be with you; I, your Holy Mother, need your prayers to realise God's Salvation Plan; I need prayers from the heart; let your prayers reach heaven, let them be as incense;

fill your hearts with God's Love and rejoice, for a Saviour was born for your salvation, a Saviour meek at heart who descended on earth to serve and to call the oppressed; "He has come to open the eyes of the blind, to free captives from prison and those who live in darkness from the dungeon";[1] beloved children, it is the same Saviour who calls out to you today, it is the same Saviour who calls each one of you by his name: to return to Him; it is the same Jesus who reminds you of His teachings; it is the same Jesus whom I, as His Mother, held in My Arms, and had Him wrapped in swaddling clothes; born to serve, born to redeem you, and now it is the same Jesus always who calls out to you for your salvation; it is the same Saviour who reminds you that you all belong to Him; He was

[1] Is. 42:7.

made visible in the flesh and He sacrificed Himself for you, My children, in order to set you free;

come then and rejoice and be filled with happiness! come and proclaim the greatness of His Holy Name! come and be the joyful messengers carrying His Word; I love you and, believe Me, My Cape is large enough to hide you all inside it![1] come to the Lord, do not fear to show Him your weaknesses, come to the Lord and offer Him your heart and He will receive it like myrrh, incense and gold;

We love you ... We love you without measure, abandon yourselves to Him; Jesus comes to each one of you; He comes to free the captives of this world and give them their freedom; captives who, like doves, have been caught and caged by the evil one, but Jesus untiringly goes from cage to cage and frees every single captive;

My children, live according to the Lord's Heavenly Commandments and Law, for the Law of Heaven is resumed in one single word, and this word is: LOVE;

I, your Holy Mother, intercede and pray for you day and night, I give you My Love and I bless all of you and all your families;

(I heard again the Holy Spirit praying for me without ceasing during the whole night and in the end, very early in the morning the Holy Spirit asked me to repeat after Him this prayer: "Père aide moi, car Ta Puissance est Amour." It was given to me in French, and it means: "Father help me, because Your Power is Love.")

Lord,
in spite of the fact that many nations
have sunk into a pit
of their own making,
and are caught by the feet
in the snares they set themselves,
have pity on them;
Lord, grant them a hearing,
make out of them
a completely new batch of bread,
glorifying You, my King,
I shall ask You again Lord of Love,
Lord of Mercy,
that those who heard and heard again
but never understood,
to hear this time for the sake
of Your Love and that
those that saw and saw again
but never perceived,
to perceive this time,
for the sake of Your Great Mercy,
entering thus into Your Mystery,
soften their heart
so that they may understand

[1] Our Holy Mother was smiling.

fully with their heart
and not with their mind,
and thus be converted
and healed by Your Divinity,
then they shall realise
how wonderful Your decrees are,
and their soul shall not resist
but respect them.
Amen.

My child, I shall glorify My Name again, just wait and see, this is only the beginning ...

Lord, You are like
a consuming Fire and I know
You are working in many hearts;
Lord, I live for You,
be very near me in this exile.

saturated by Me, live for Me, live under My Wings; imbued by My Love, flourish now and grow, spread your branches like a terebinth; tell Me that I am He whom you love most; be My song, little one; be My Heaven and glorify My Holy Name again; lean on Me when you are weary, oh yes! delight Me and feel My Presence! oh yes! hunger for Me, thirst for Me, look at your King! behold the One who saved you! look, flower, at My Beauty! free My dove, free at long last!

enter now into My Sacred Heart and let It consume you entirely and make nothing else out of you but a living flame of Love's jealous Love; I am an Ardent Flame of Love and My Love is indeed a consuming Fire; desire Me, I am being glorified, stretch this love for Me; My Hand is upon many nations, all shall be accomplished soon on the right hour and the right time;

Love Me, desire Me; come, we us?

Yes Lord, for eternity. Glory be to God.

December 4, 1989

My Lord, do not abandon me to the will of my persecutors. False witnesses have risen against me. Since the day I am trying to make your ways known to the youth of today, and teach them your paths, the Evil one has doubled his fury upon me. Yes, Lord, since the day I announced Your Message and showed your sweetness of your Holy Face, the Evil one is manipulating my accusers. Deceived and blinded by him, they are persecuting me and hounding me.

My Vassula, be strong; My Sacred Heart is your Fortress, come, My child, and hide in Its depths; exempt by My Hand, Love loves you; you see, My child, these men do not talk My language; My language of Love has really never penetrated them; you are fully aware now that anyone I lift to Me,

talks My language and tries to live close to Me in devotion, is certain to be attacked; My language is a language of Love but they have not understood; if they call you heretic,[1] they call Me heretic, and My entire Kingdom, since My Kingdom is based on Love; these ministers need many prayers, followed by sacrifices;

every soul who condemns My Message shall have to face Me in the Day of Judgment, giving Me his accounts and, believe Me, I shall judge them severely; remember, nevertheless, that I am always by your side; think constantly of this, My Vassula; come, let us pray;

"Father!
You who lifted my soul
from this dark exile
and placed me under Your Wings,
take pity on me,
raise me up when I am fearing,
grant me
Your Peace and Your Love,
establish me in greater Faith
so that I may glorify
Your Holy Name again;
amen;"

Love is near you, and I know My own and My own know Me, but I shall take away the sight from those that see, and give sight to those that are blind;

come be My incense and please Me by refusing Me nothing; Wisdom shall instruct you, come;

We, us, Lord?

we, us, My beloved;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(I felt Jesus was calling me, I had to rush to Him.)

daughter, you are the apple of My Eye, let no one deceive you in thinking otherwise; your weakness incessantly infatuates Me; your incapacity reminds Me of My first disciples where they had to, constantly, depend on My Mastery; daughter, worship Me and cling on Me, for I am the Life;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] A priest called me heretic because Jesus is so gentle with me and calls me "betrothed". He forgets that all nuns get "married" to Christ and that He is their Spouse, so why not be betrothed to Christ!

My Vassula, obedience to Me your God comes before obedience to men; meditate on these words;

Lord, I have problems in concentrating today.

elevate your soul to Me by reducing your external thoughts, recollect yourself and feel My Presence; let your soul rise from meditation into contemplation; reach Me your God in silence; come to Me in contemplative adoration; see? pray the rosary now;

(Jesus means while on dictation ...)

I am listening together with My Mother;

(I prayed the beginning of the Rosary up to the first Mystery. They are the Glorious Mysteries today.)

I resurrected; shall we pray? I shall help you meditate, come;

(After finishing the first mystery.)

beware not to lose your concentration; come into the next mystery when I ascended to the Father; beloved, pray; amen ...

enter now into My third mystery, when My Holy Spirit descended like tongues of Fire; pray for the coming Pentecost, already your generation feels the pangs of Its birth; the night is almost over, dawn is soon to break, and when it does, evil who prowled with ease in the night shall flee at daybreak; yes, indeed, My Spirit of Grace shall be poured out on all mankind, and your generation shall be fed directly by Me; you shall be taught and guided by Me and even My saints and My angels from above shall meet you at each street-corner; I will shower upon you My Bread; rejoice and be glad! I, the Lord, am the Light of the world; let those who have ears hear; take courage, dawn is soon with you;

come, meditate; now comes the fourth mystery, My Beloved Mother's Assumption; be blessed and meditate...

blessed one, let us now enter into the fifth mystery where I, the Lord, crown My Mother and name Her Queen of Heaven; daughter, I desire you to contemplate upon this glorious mystery; come: every devotion given to My Mother pleases My Heart,

come, write, I am near you; rejoice soul, take your pencil and copy all this;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 6, 1989

My Lord, teach me, if it pleases You, to be patient, like Job was patient and clung on You.

depend on Me, I shall teach you My own patience;

My Lord, if it is Your wish, infuse in me courage, just like Your disciples.

My flower, I shall remind you how I endured My Cross, disregarding the shamefulness of It; then you will not give up for want of courage; you are guided by My Spirit; My aim is to bring atheism to its end;

ah My child! not many will listen to My Voice because your generation lacks humility; each time I approached My children through weak instruments, My own, many of My own, muffle down My Voice; daughter, their prudence becomes imprudence since they do not recognise the fruits of My Divine Works and refuse to believe, but as I have said before, they do not believe because they are no sheep of Mine; the sheep that belong to Me listen to My Voice, I know them and they know Me and follow Me; so in their case these prophecies are being fulfilled:

"At the end of time, there are going to be people who sneer at religion and follow nothing but their own desires for wickedness; these unspiritual and selfish people are nothing but mischief-makers;"[1] and "you are reputed to be alive and yet are dead"; "wake up," I tell you, "revive what little you have left: it is dying fast";[2]

not only are they dead but in their fall they want to deprive My children from eating My Heavenly Bread too; they are forgetting that I rule over them and that I confer My Spirit of Grace on whom I please and raise the lowest of mankind; in their wickedness they shut the door at My Face; resentful to My angels, they abolish all hopes from this generation; they treat My Holy Spirit of Grace no better than the Pharisees treated Me on earth;

My Vassula, beloved of My Soul, courage; let Me tell you this: I have placed you all[3] on My Path to share My Cross of Peace and Love;

Lord, what about 'x'?

he too is a victim of My Love, a victim of My Soul, a victim of Love's jealous love, rejoice! for already you feel My anguishes of Gethsemane,[4] but have faith in Me and trust Me for I am near you to share My Cross with you till the end; I and you, My beloved ones, you and I; together we shall strive and I tell you, mountains can be shaken and valleys transformed, but My Love shall never ever fail you; My Love for you is unshakeable and My Faithfulness unalterable, see?

lean on Me and I shall rest your soul, but allow Me too to ask you for rest when My Soul is weary; allow Me to unburden My Cross on your shoulders to rest; I, the Lord, shall remind you of My Presence;

peace upon you; yearn for Me; Love loves you; love Me;

[1] Jude 1:18-19.
[2] Rv. 3:2.
[3] All those who one way or another participate in the diffusing of these messages.
[4] This is referred to 'x'.

ΙΧθΥΣ

evangelise with love for Love;

December 7, 1989

Since You are One Lord,
bring us to One Faith and One Baptism.
Lord, You are <u>One God</u>
<u>who is Father of all</u>,
over all, through all and within all,
we are incapable, all of us,
to come to an understanding,
we are unbending ...
will You leave us in this way?

<u>pray</u> for all of you to come to an understanding; I have created you, giving you the freedom to make your own decisions; to be faithful to Me and keep My Commandments is within your power; I have never commanded you to sin, so <u>pray</u> for Wisdom to enlighten this generation, to start telling their right hand from their left;

(This message is for the youngster group I have:)

reveal Me to mankind the way I have taught you: I am a God of Love and Mercy; I am not a complicated God and I never hound anyone to death; realise that I give and ask accordingly, I shall never demand from a soul more than what she can offer, I do not ask more than her capacity offers; I am asking from each one a small return of love, a smile, a thought, a kind word, just one word coming from their heart would be received like a million prayers; this is of considerable importance, even a mere thought ... I shall take it ever so preciously;

I love each soul to folly; I am a God ever so Tender and Meek; I am Gentle with My offsprings; whosoever presents Me to My offsprings as a demanding and quick to anger God, is damaging My Church; I am patient and slow to anger but I am quick to forgive and forget;

no one should say that I am only after holy people; I am known to go and find the sick and wretched; their wretchedness attracts Me, their incapacity to reach Me makes Me all the more eager to pull them up to Me and press them to My Heart;

I am Jesus and Jesus means Saviour and I come to save and not to condemn;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later:)

My child, do you believe it is I, Jesus, meeting you in this special way?

Yes I do, Lord.

do you believe it is I, Jesus, you see around all the time?

Yes I believe, Lord. – Why are You questioning me, Lord?

to hear you say it, child; be happy then and bless Me, for you are under My Father's favour; you must work though and elevate your soul constantly; I have given you the grace to see Me with the eyes of your soul and to discern My Voice; do not allow the world to monopolise you now that you do not belong to them; My Wisdom shall enlarge your learnings;

be gentle with the poor like I am gentle with you; plead for their cause; no father deserts his child in the desert so be patient like I am patient with you; daughter, do not try to discover things that are beyond your power for you can be misled by your own presumption and thus mislead others too; trust Me and I shall give you learnings that you can absorb and for your capacity, listen to My Words and never to others'; lean on My Shoulder when you are weary, let My Shoulder be your Head-Rest and My Sacred Heart your Abode;

(Later:)

eat from Me, learn from Me; console My children, will you write now?[1] – I am happy to feel you cling on Me; devotion shall keep your eyes open and your soul far from sleep; come, be glad that I have risen you from the dead and from those who lie years dead and are decomposed;

Jesus, I have asked You this before and I'm asking You again, if it is Your Will, do unto the dead and even the decomposed as You have done unto me, raise them to Life and allow them to live under Your Light.

death shall be swallowed up in victory before the Resurrected One, for I am the Life; I am the Resurrection and Life in Itself and anyone who comes to eat My Flesh and drink My Blood shall have eternal life;

come, I shall dictate to you further revelations on My Holy Eucharist; I, the Lord, bless you for joining Me in this way and for allowing Me to use you to write My Words; work hard, My Vassula; all will not be in vain; come, I shall guide you in all your undertakings; be firm!

(To "be firm" was said just because while I was under dictation, the evil one tried again, suggesting that all this might be coming from my subconscious mind! And so Jesus said to me to "be firm". Satan is a real nuisance. As for the other demons I do not pay much attention to them, they are also a nuisance but are more or less like flies buzzing around and are fearing me although they'd have liked it to be the other way round. Still, they are malicious and one has to be on guard. These demons are at their best the minute they notice a soul slumbering or weakening, or hesitating. Prayers just "kill" them and keep them off. Faith in the Lord's Love and Mercy destroys these demons who are

[1] I was 'clinging' on Jesus. I did not want to leave this instant and let Him 'go'.

"buzzing" close to one's ears so as to "suggest" us evil, disguised as the Truth and far from Love. This is why the Lord wants us to be aware and in constant prayer. A constant prayer keeps these demons away and Satan himself too. Prayers become a safe barrier around us, keeping away Satan and all other demons. Yes, it's a constant fight.)

December 13, 1989

My Lord and Saviour?

beloved, love Me; remember, Vassula, how I favoured you above many; this Grace I am giving you is a great gift: to be annihilated in Me your God; little seedling of Mine, your merits are none, yet My eagerness to lift you to Me and be within Me is such, that I overlook what you are, even your sins I overlook and pardon; now do you understand My fervent Love?

stay small, never cease calling Me, never cease thirsting for Me; lean on Me when you are weary, remain in Me for this is the way I like it;

Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 14, 1989

Glorify Me by loving Me and by adoring Me your God; see? now you know what it is like to be <u>in</u> your God and to live <u>in</u> Me; I am your Beloved Father who keeps you glued on My breast, just like a mother who keeps her infant upon her breast, nourishing it, warming it, so am I too with you; I feed you and I comfort you; you need not worry since your source of life flows out directly from Me; you need not fear since you are enveloped by My Love and in My Arms; I am your Protector and near Me you are secure; I, the Lord, developed you, just like a mother who takes good care of her infant; beloved, the Source of Life flows out of Me, be blessed;

December 16, 1989

peace be with you;

sanctity does not come in a day, you need to persevere in this road full of obstacles and little crosses, do not let go of Me; will you continue? will you continue with Me in this road up to the end of it?

I shall not let go of You my Lord, help me so that my fists which are tightly closed <u>on Your Garment</u>, do not go loose.

<u>cling on My Cross</u> and My Cross shall lead you all the way to Perfection, near you I Am, united to you I Am;

pray, My Vassula; for devotion is primarily what comes out of love; I, the Lord, have impregnated you with My Love; I ask each soul to come and thrust herself in this Ocean of Love so that they too may be saturated and feel this Love; I, Jesus, love you all; enter into My Sacred Heart, I long to hide you deep in Its Depths, hide you for always and keep you just for Myself; flower, love Me, love Me, adore Me, adore Me and I shall do the rest; learn to say: "Jesus, make my heart Your resting place; come and rest, Lord;"

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 17, 1989

(I felt the Lord far away. I panic when I feel this way, I know it is entirely my fault and it's a heavy trial again. On my private note book come out of my hand only scribbles. The Lord immediately came to my rescue and said, writing:

"Do I have to remind you not to leave your hand 'free'? I want you to listen; I am near you, but your spirit is far from Me; listen, I, the Lord, want you to listen! unite with Me, be one with Me, I and you, you and I, then WE could work in one, see? be careful, Vassula;" – "by being united WE could join in the work;"

I had panicked, because by receiving revelations and having been guided in an extraordinary way, and having tasted Heaven and the Presence of God without any merits from my part, suddenly it had appeared as though Heaven slightly had closed Its doors and I did not feel His Presence.)

fear not, I had been eagerly waiting for these moments where I would be together with you, so never ever believe that I am closing you out; I simply challenged you to recover from your lethargy, and I shall work together with you till the end; let your heart exult with joy in My Presence, I still have many things to say to you but you would then be unable to take everything down; you are frail and I know that you are also weak;

come, you need not speak to Me with words to tell Me you love Me; speak with your heart: to desire Me, to love Me, to contemplate Me, and you are then doing My Will, because My Will is to love Me and to adore Me, so by just doing this, ALL is then done in Silence; offer Me your will, offer Me all that you have, will, self, pleasures, everything;

I offer You, my Lord, my will, self, pleasures, and all that You want. Feel FREE my King to just take and take from me as You please.

in return, do you still want My Cross of Peace and Love?

Yes, my Lord, entirely; even if by Its size I fall flat on the ground, I'll carry It even if I have to crawl on my knees.

daughter, My Cross of Peace and Love shall sanctify many of My children; let Me enter and rest in your heart, I the Lord bless you; beloved, wait and you shall see;

I like it so much when You say "wait and you shall see!"

I know, little one; we, us?

Yes, my Lord.

we, us?

Yes, Holy Mother.

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 18, 1989

My Vassula, I, the Lord, shall feed you before the very eyes of your persecutors; feel My pain, to see you, My child, among these wolves ...

My Soul is disconsolate and My Heart grieves to the extent that I have mobilised legions of angels to come and console Me; your persecutors are giving you poisoned water to drink, but I shall ceaselessly keep curing you with My great Love I have for you; I shall overthrow all these blocks who despise you, My angels,[1] all you in whom My Heart rejoices to be with and in whom I find My comfort and My rest; My lambs, you who receive My Messages by My Grace, My lambs, you who rest My Heart, you who are My predilected souls, I shall not see you attacked by these Cains, these Cains who are drenched in sin and who never stopped aiming for your throat, My Abels;

Lord! The Cains are without pity attacking us. They have killed Your prophets in the days of old and today they want to repeat their crime, their aim is to break down all Your Altars, one after the other. They want to annihilate us from the surface of this exile!

My remnant ... My altar ... you whom I have risen from dust to shape and form into a living altar for Me, the Most High, you are one of My altars, altars that I place in different corners of the globe and in which I pour My Burning desires from My Ardent Flame of Love; I tell you this: Cain shall have to face Me this time, he who still thirsts to kill, because he continues to sow in the soil he has tilled, his evil seeds, and today eats what his harvest offers, he shall have to face Me; listen, My dove: he shall neither drag you by force nor by sword to the desert to shed your blood again, nor will I let him blow away the Flame I have given you;

[1] Today's messengers.

My little altars, you who make My Joy, take courage, do not fear, every sin of his will recoil on his head ... and the prophecy of Isaiah still stands for these Cains to this day, that I, the Lord, will give them "a sluggish spirit, unseeing eyes and inattentive ears, and they are still like that today" and forever will be;

I deported Cain from his land into the desert, a country where I do not live, a country where wickedness flows in rivers, and waters its banks, and irrigates its soil; Justice had cast him out of My sight, yet, even when Mercy today comes to his rescue, and stretches out Her Hand to lift his veil from his eyes, he refuses ... I even went down into the countries of underneath the earth, to the peoples of the past, to lift your life from the pit, Cain, but to this day you are not hearing Me; nor are you willing to recognise Me your God;

Vassula, My dove, do not be afraid to speak up, for I have endowed you with My Spirit; crossing this exile is hard but by your side I Am; I, your Holy Companion, walk by your side to provide you with speech, friendship and consolation; I am near you to be the threat to your enemies; I am near you to calm down and appease any whirlwind that tends to rise and frighten you; I am near you to chase away the wolves who come to hound you; I am near you to shelter your head from the scorching sun; I am near you, My beloved, to chase away with My Light all the vipers and scorpions that come on your path; I lead you in the way that you must go, and with My Incense I cover you daily and all those who accompany us, blessing each step they take;

My Eyes are upon you, My doves, you whom I had gone out to seek all the way from the desert; My Love for you is a Living Fire and My jealousy relentless as never before, so listen to My song; My resting Place is not far from you now; I am He who loves you most and I am giving you the Gift of My Love;

come and listen to My teachings; My teachings are Light; teachings that the world have forgotten, these very teachings that should have been the apple of their eye;

come, we, us?

Yes, forever, Lord.

we, us?

Forever, Holy Mother.

I love you;[1]

[1] Our Holy Mother.

December 19, 1989

O Holy Spirit of Instruction, do not allow my soul to be confounded. You are my Divine Teacher and it is You who instructed me, and it is from Your Mouth I have been taught. I am here to listen to you, my Lord and Master.

little one, when trials come, do not protest, do not give your opinion, My Peace should be the only thing that ought to come out of you; the Lord's Peace; spontaneous answers to disputes can become irreparable mistakes; take what I have given you out of My Heart, nothing less, nothing more; take from what I have given you; do you understand Me now?

Yes, my Lord. Lord, tell me again who You are.

hear Me then: it is I, Jesus, Beloved Son of God, the Word made flesh who came to live among you; it is I, your Saviour, who speaks to you;[1] flower, courage, repose on My Heart and listen to My Heartbeats, just like the Dove in your vision; listen, I love all of you, to folly now you know Me better, O Pantocrator; I am your Educator and I shall maintain you by faith, faith, faith; I love you, and it is by faith and in faith I want to educate you and raise you up; locutions you shall always have; to hear Me you shall have to recollect yourself to be able to enter into contemplation; and to remind you of My Presence, I remove your capacity to control your hand, accept these things since they come from Me; I like it this way, have you not noticed that all you have learned came from Me? I shall guide you till the end in this way, rejoice, pupil!

You leave me speechless, my God ...

be happy, for you have not merited any of those graces; come, Love loves you;

December 23, 1989

peace be with you, daughter, touch My Heart ... feel how lacerated My Heart is;

(With my spirit I felt Our Lord's Heart.)

remove the thorns that now pierce My Heart;

Show me how to remove these thorns, Lord.

thorns can be removed by love; love Me, love Me, Vassula, be My balm, console Me and bring to Me small souls; show them My Heart, tell them of My Love, remove each thorn and replace it with a small soul ...

[1] Jesus was saying this as if He was saying it to someone for the first time.

tremendous reparations have to be done to My House, but I shall rebuild It, brick after brick, layer after layer; in spite of the tremendous attacks My House receives, I, the Lord, shall prevail in the end; I shall then fill up My House with pure souls, like doves that fill up their cote so will it be too in My Own House; and I shall allow these pure souls to eat directly from My Hand so that they learn to say: "Abba"; Divinity shall conquer corruption, corruption that through the world's vices made out of My children atheists;

I intend to make out of these pure souls divine beings, reflecting My Divinity; this is why I am in these days reminding you without ceasing the Truth, even though I am repeating Myself; even when some of you get annoyed because I repeat Myself, I shall continue to remind you of the same truths, this is the only way to stir some of the sluggish spirits;

today My Holy Spirit of Grace is rejected by the unbelievers, but they do not know what they are rejecting; it is as Scripture says: ... "the stone rejected by the builders has proved to be the keystone; a stone to stumble over, a rock to bring men down";[1] these unbelievers stumble over the corner stone because they do not believe in the Works of My Holy Spirit; yes, today My Holy Spirit of Grace who descends to show you the Way, the Truth and the Life is indeed the Keystone, the Corner Stone that you do not recognise and reject altogether;

daughter, even in your imperfection I shall be able to accomplish My Messages; take your sufferings as blessings; think of what I had to suffer to accomplish My Work and through My Wounds healed you all; I, the Lord, need generous souls who are willing to immolate themselves for others and become little crucifixes; all these sacrifices shall not be in vain; tremendous reparations have to be done and the time is pressing;

so, little one, lean on My Shoulder when you are weary; do not fall, lean on Me; united we are; pray, My Vassula, for the cause of your era's salvation; caress Me your God with your littleness; caress Me with your prayers coming out of your heart; I want sincerity; I do not want obligations, I want your heart; be perfect!

come, My Eyes do not leave you; you are all[2] My Joy, My Happiness;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 24, 1989

(Christmas Eve)

Jesus?

I am; glory be to God;

Glory be to God.

[1] 1 P. 2:7-8.
[2] Small souls.

pray, My child; devote yourself to Me; love is near you and was always, from your crib days to this day, and will forever be; stay near Me and reject all confusing thoughts; lean on Me alone, be one with Me; satisfy My insatiable thirst for love, O Pantocrator;

(The fall of Communism in Romania)

My flower, I am the Light of the world; sing and be happy, sing for joy for it is I, Jesus, who performs these marvels;

My Cross shall be erected again on every church, do you see?[1] a universal peace is soon to come; Peace is about to be born; pray for this birth of Peace and Love; today the earth feels the beginning of its birth-pangs; these, My beloved ones, are My early Signs of Love;[2] I am the Master of heaven and earth, and I shall with My Power demonstrate to every nation that I am all-powerful; I have said that I shall overthrow with My Breath all those who reduced you to slavery; let your nations realise that everything is subject to My Power, and what I did with one breath is for My Glory; no man is able to efface My Law;

let the nations realise that it is I, the Lord, who came to free these captives from prison and lift them to Me; it is I who reduced your enemies into everlasting shame and this is not all; I shall, with your sister, Russia, sign a covenant of Peace and Love and her crimes shall be forgotten by Me and I shall make her My Bride again, and out of her heart shall come out this song:

"I will keep my love for Him always,
and my covenant with my God
shall stand;"

My Soul is thirsting for this glorious moment; I mean to show My splendour and My glory to every nation living under these skies, through your sister Russia; I shall dress her with My beauty and with My integrity, and I shall parade her to your brothers[3] so that they may see My beauty and My integrity through her and in her; daughter, the wedding of your sister's conversion is soon to come;

I have said that I am He who descends in your era's misery to console the oppressed and free her captives from prison and those who live in darkness from the dungeon; it is I, your Saviour, who comes to rescue you from the red dragon's jaws; it is I, your Jesus, My doves, who comes to break your cages and free you; it is I, your Holy One who never abandoned you; and I tell you truly your[4] gates shall not be closed to Me;

[1] I saw in an interior vision the roof of a church, and two or three men on it, struggling to put in the right place a heavy Cross, back again in its place.

[2] On November 29, a month before events in Romania, Jesus and our Holy Mother gave us a Christmas Message, to read to the prayer group on December 22. Our Holy Mother's message was alluding to Romania's freedom.

[3] The Lord here means the Roman Catholics.

[4] Romania's gates.

Vassula, I shall overthrow with disgrace and humiliation all these evil powers, these powers who knocked down My House and made out of It gaping graves; My Light shall resurrect your sister Russia and all her neighbouring countries, I shall break all your cages and set you free; learn that salvation and liberation comes from Me alone; pray for your sister, pray for her neighbours;

My Lord, You have said that: "trouble will be coming to the man who amasses goods that are not his and loads himself with pledges; will not his creditors suddenly rise, will not his duns awake? Then he will be their victim."[1] *This is exactly what happened in Romania, but innocent people paid it with their blood.*

be assured that I have with Me all the martyr-saints of your season, victims of Satan's fury; I have with Me all those who perished as victims; I tell you that his fury was such that knowing he was losing his grip he intended to annihilate every single flower of Mine;

(Jesus then looked from above on Romania.)

do not weep little one,[2] for I, the Lord, shall rebuild your ruins and I shall increase you to bear witness on My Name; I shall make you see great things under My Name; free at last! free to come to Me, your Saviour, and live in My Sacred Heart; I shall pursue your enemies who are My enemies too with My Light; do not weep for your children that are no more, because today I tell you that I have placed each one of them in the depths of My Heart;

Blessed be our Lord,
the God of Mercy,
for He has visited His people,
He has come to their rescue,
He has come to give Light
to those who live in darkness
and the shadow of death.
Glory be to Him
who comes to guide our feet
into the way of Peace and Love.
Amen.

December 29, 1989

(Epiphany)

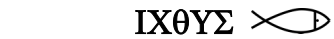
Lord, my God,
whom I adore in silence day and night,

[1] Hab. 2:7.
[2] Jesus means Romania.

You who looked down from heaven
and from Your Holy and glorious place
took pity on Your children
who were kept in captivity
like doves in a cage,
starving and broken,
oppressed by the enemy,
praised be Your Name
that is full of kindness.

"The people that walked in darkness
has seen a great light;
on those who live in a land of deep shadow
a light has shone.
You have made their gladness greater,
You have made their joy increase;
they rejoice in Your presence
as men rejoice at harvest time,
as men are happy
when they are dividing the spoils."[1]

salvation comes from Me; I am He-who-saves;

ΙΧθΥΣ 

peace be with you; adore Me and love Me in My Holy Eucharist; come and receive Me in My Sacrifice as an unblemished lamb; you must come pure to Me;

if you only realised how I am present in Body and in Blood in which I have won an eternal redemption for all of you, you would approach Me without blemish and with respect; I have out of My Infinite Love offered Myself as the perfect Sacrifice to purify you all from sin; I want you all to fully understand this Sacrifice; yes, I want to encourage you by understanding what I am offering you and thus stir in you a response of love; this Sacrifice can lead you into sanctification and into divinity; My child, It can achieve in you My purpose and bring you to eternal perfection; My beloved, My Sacrifice is for eternity and you whom My Soul loves, have It every single day;

My sanctuary at this Holy moment is filled with angels of each order ready to meet Me their God; prostrate they lie in adoration for Me, consoling My Heart; and you who are ready to receive Me, will you not adore Me? will you not worship Me?

be aware of My Holy Presence; do not sleep in My Presence; do not allow your spirit to flutter elsewhere in My Presence; would you have allowed yourselves to be lethargic were you to be by the feet of My Cross on Golgotha? My beloved ones, how would you feel had you been assisting My Crucifixion on the mount? would you have allowed your spirit to fill with insignificant events of the day? or would you have fallen prostrate at

[1] Is. 9:1-2.

the feet of My Cross and adored Me your God? I have died for you on the Cross; disregarding the sufferings I had to undergo, would you allow yourselves to become inattentive and careless in front of My Sacrifice, then? I am present in My Tabernacle as I was present and nailed on My Holy Cross; come then to Me this time with full awareness of who it is you are receiving, and who it is who unites to you to purify you, giving everlasting Life;

daughter, be patient like I am patient; come, rest in My Sacred Heart and allow Me to rest in yours; Love loves you;

"O Jesus Christ,
our Lord and Saviour,
thou didst promise
to abide with us always.
Thou dost call all Christians
to draw near and partake of
Thy Body and Blood.
But our sin has divided us
and we have no power
to partake of
Thy Holy Eucharist together.
We confess this our sin
and we pray thee, forgive us
and help us to serve
the ways of reconciliation
according to Thy Will.
Kindle our hearts
with the fire of the Holy Spirit,
give us the spirit
of wisdom and faith,
of daring and of patience,
of humility and of firmness,
of love and of repentance,
through the prayers
of the most blessed
Mother of God,
and of all the saints.
Amen."

(Prayer of Fr Sergius Bulgakov)

1990

January 5, 1990

Lord?

I am; lean on Me; realise how weak you are; allow Me to guide you, without Me you are lost and in the dark; I am the Light, the Light to guide you; be careful for the demon is always, and all the more, determined to make you fall and confuse you; come My bride, be one with Me; I know your weaknesses, I know how by the slightest attack your spirit is left shaken and your soul in anguish; I am Peace and it is in Peace I lead you and it is with Love I guide your steps;

do I not know all these torments, beloved? allow Me to work in you, then all will be accomplished; My Message[1] shall be dictated to you very soon, be ready; Jesus is My Name and Jesus is Love; grow in My Spirit, how else are you to witness? I am preparing you in all ways to witness and glorify Me;

I love you, enter into My Divine Heart and absorb from Me, caress Me, your Lord, with integrity and humility, I am your Master and Educator who never abandons you even though you often feel it that way; remember that without Me you are unable to make one little stroke; I am the One who leads you and instructs you, by your side I am, let Me guide you in this way; pray and you shall obtain strength in your faith; I shall help you to observe; come, I, Jesus, love you**!**[2]

(Later on:)

be in peace now, My child, leave your worries behind in My Presence; look at Me in silence; be in peace, feel My Peace; I am near you, but you cannot see Me with your physical eyes; I am near you and I have taught you to discern Me, My child, just like I have taught others; even today I am still teaching a few chosen souls to hear Me and discern Me;

rest, come, we, us?

Forever and ever. I bless You, Lord.

Jesus?

[1] For the prayer group.

[2] I knew Jesus wanted to tell me this but I did not want it to be written because some people had criticised that there were too many "I love you"s, but Jesus wrote it anyway with great speed before I have the time to lift my hand from the paper, and added an exclamation mark with Holy Humour...

I am; My Love for you is everlasting, My Faithfulness to you is everlasting, abandon yourselves to Me daily and I shall do the rest; pray without cease to Me, I am always eager to hear your prayers; never forget Me, I never forget you, so think of Me constantly; if you only knew, My child, how near you I am! treat Me as a King; realise how naked you were and how I covered your nakedness with My Graces; realise how I your King looked upon you, who are nothing and formed you and lifted you; so have patience with those I have not given as much as I have given you; implore My help and I shall give it to you; I am not blaming you, I love you and so I do not want you to fall; I shall always remind you of My Presence to conquer evil; I shall always remind you of My precepts, take them and cherish them; remember it is Love speaking and it is in Love you are working; I want you perfect, I want you indulgent and devout; always remember My Presence, be one in Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 8, 1990

My Lord?

I am;

It's unbelievable, all this!

ah Vassula, I Am! I wished you to become My bearer ... I give even to the least of My creatures; beloved, My Love for you is more than anyone can understand; I desired that you love Me, giving Me rest; I had asked each one of you to love Me with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your mind, this is My Law and the greatest and first Commandment;

I bless you, bless Me; Love delights in you,

I bless You, my Lord.

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 9, 1990

I am the One who loves you most; stay in My favour by loving Me and by doing My Will; set your heart in completing My Work; understand all this, My child, and allow Me to use you;

I love you; devote yourself to Me and I shall raise you, feeding you, impregnating you with My Blood; act with love, speak with love, think with love, in every way be My reflection; all I ask from you is devotion, love and sincerity; treat Me as your Holy Companion, count Me among you, tell Me often how much you adore Me, I am a Jealous God and I want ceaseless prayers, see?

flower, I am the vigilant Keeper of My Garden and although I find it neglected and dry, I promise you that I shall revive it and all by Myself; I shall reveal My Face to you all and many shall acknowledge Me and worship Me with sacrifices and prayers; yes, many will turn to Me and in seeing Me they shall understand My Love and I shall heal them;

Love loves you all; I am the One who performs marvels and listens to everyone of you; small or great, just or unjust, devout or pagan, I listen to everyone; I bless you all;

January 10, 1990

(Jesus called me to dictate to me His Message for our prayer group meeting on January 27, 1990.)

peace be with you, feel My Presence, I am among you; set your hearts to listen and understand My Words; beloved children, it is now a little bit more than a year that I, the Lord, have been with you in this special way, giving you My Messages and in this way I have shown you the Wounds of My Sacred Heart, I have made known to you the state of My Church of today and the cause of the bitterness of My Soul; I have shared with you all My Cross of Peace and Love; I have made known to you My most intimate desires and My Holy Spirit has been reminding you of My precepts; I have been reminding you of the teachings of My Church; I have assembled you because you are My Own and it is to My Own I come to show My Glory;

I am in you and you are in Me; I am the Light of the world and you, My little ones, are the vessels carrying My Light and My Message of Peace and Love; I have assembled you as a shepherd gathers his sheep back in their sheepfold and have encircled you with My Arms; yet there are other sheep I have that I have to lead as well; I am preparing you to live under the New Heavens and the New Earth, because the time is drawing near now when Love is to return and live among you; soon you shall be hearing Love's footsteps on the Path of return, and it is for this reason all around the earth My Voice is heard, and it is for the same reason your young ones see visions; I have said that I will pour out My Spirit on all mankind and that your sons and daughters shall prophesy and that even to the least I will give My Blessings; yes, My Voice today cries out in the wilderness, I am calling <u>each</u> one of you, yet some have failed to understand what My Spirit meant and have neither understood My Signs nor the visions of your young ones; they no longer count the fruits of Our Hearts but treat My chosen souls as impostors;

I shall remain with you in this way for only a short time now, but I shall not leave you without making sure that you have shelter and pasture; I am your Good Shepherd who cares for you, I am the Lord who, like a watchman, watches you from above; how could I resist and not descend and take any means to reach you when I hear your laments and your agony? how could I resist and not rush to you when I see so many of you

heading into the eternal fires? I am coming to you in this way not to condemn you, but to alert you; I come to save the world, I do not come to condemn the world, but the world will misjudge the Times again, as they had misjudged the Times of My Coming as the Messiah and have not recognised Me, but treated Me as they pleased, handing Me over to the pagans;

the world again misjudged the Times of he who was put to straighten the path before Me; they did not recognise John the Baptist who came in all righteousness as Elijah, but treated him too as they pleased; and today your generation shall misjudge the Times once more, because these Times are not in their favour; I have said that in the last days to come I shall be sending you Moses and Elijah on earth, but your generation shall not recognise Them, they shall neither hear Them nor understand Them, but they shall abuse Them, rejecting Them as they rejected John the Baptist and Me as the Messiah;

I have said that in the last days many false Christs shall arise and I have advised you to be alert for these false Christs who, in your days, are the false religions; I have given you My Word and I have warned you not to set off in pursuit after these sects; I have given Peter the charge of My Church and I have asked him to feed you, to look after you and to love you;

I tell you solemnly, before this generation has passed away, all that I have been telling you will have taken place, so do not be deceived but resist your opponents, resist those who oppose Peter; I Myself shall give you an eloquence to recognise what the Spirit today is saying to the Churches, so do not prepare your defence ...

the fig tree has ripened and My Kingdom is near you now[1]... pray for those who do not understand, to believe is also a grace given by Me; I have chosen you and this is why you will be persecuted, but do not let your hearts be troubled; love one another and do not judge, let this love I have shown you be the emblem of My new disciples, so that they may recognise that you come from My Fold and that you are children of God and in God; My little children, love one another as I love you; do not ask for signs, be content with what the Spirit is giving you now; I tell you solemnly that soon there will be One Single Fold which shall be led and guided by One Single Shepherd;

I am Spirit and I desire you to worship Me in spirit and truth and not by dead words; therefore learn to pray with your heart; pray for the whole Church, be the incense of My Church and by this I mean that you pray for all those who are proclaiming My Word, from the Vicar who is representing Me to the apostles and prophets of your days, from the sacerdotal souls and religious souls to the laymen, so that they may be ready to understand that all of you whom I mentioned are part of One Body, My Body; yes, all of you make one body in Me;

pray for those who refuse to hear, to be ready instead of reluctant, to hear a sermon, or a revelation inspired by the Spirit; pray that they may

[1] Jesus said these words very majestically, and as though speaking to Himself.

understand how My Spirit works in different ways and how My Spirit teaches you, reminds you, warns you; pray that they may let My Spirit speak out;

I reveal nothing new; I have told you all this beforehand so that your faith may not be shaken when harder times shall come; remember, little ones, that someone who has never had his trials, knows very little; I, for My part, shall constantly keep watch over you, but I desire that you too, offer Me your full abandonment so that I mould you as I please; I want you to be like clay in the hands of a potter; I mean to mould you all back into My Divine Image; I intend to give you back the divinity you once had, but lost;

flowers of Mine, I am He Who Loves you most, I bless you all, leaving on your foreheads the Sigh of My Love; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

come, hear My Mother;

have My Message, Vassula; flower, I bless you;

I bless You Holy Mother, I am listening.

peace be with you; Jesus and I bless you all;

the Holy One is among you and Wisdom is your Teacher; hear Me, Our Love for you is such that no man on earth can ever come close to it in understanding (no one has ever seen God);[1] the Holy One has revealed to your nation His Holy Face, He has uncovered His Love and has shown you the Wounds of His Sacred Heart;

God has so much loved the world that He has sent His only Son to be the Sacrifice that takes away your sins, He who has His place at the right Hand of God, the Father, and has, out of His Infinite Mercy, descended to be in this special way with you and to be present among His Own; the Holy of Holies has come <u>to remind your nation to live holy since He is Holy</u>; He has come to remind you that all flesh is grass and its beauty like the wild flowers; the grass withers, the flowers fall, but His Word remains for ever;[2]

My little children, the Vineyard of the Lord is in your days spreading in many parts of the globe and His Voice is heard more and more in your wilderness; He shall keep multiplying these little oases of His Kingdom so that His Kingdom on earth shall be as it is in Heaven; do not be astonished nor amazed, on the contrary, rejoice! rejoice that His Holy Spirit is being so lavishly outpoured upon every nation and raising new disciples; if only you would listen to Us today and not harden your hearts as in the time of Rebellion ... the time is fleeing and I implore you to listen to Us, because in a short time you will no longer see Me;

[1] No one has ever seen God; no man has ever understood <u>fully</u> God's love, so 'we' have not seen Him.

[2] 1 P. 1:24-25; Is. 40:7-8.

My dear children, live in Christ, live in Him; be prepared always to meet the Lord, for the Lord is among you; be happy and rejoice with Me, keep doing all the things that you learnt from Us, live Our Messages and God shall make them clear to you, meditate on Our Words, so that in the end God's Plan will come into realisation; His intention is to transfigure your bodies into a copy of His Divine Image; He intends to bring you back into divinity and make out of you all: One Pure and Holy Body;

Unity can only be to God's Glory, so come and praise the Lord, do not be like the pagans differentiating yourselves in Christ; you should, all you who are in Christ, help each other and thus fulfil the law of Christ, this is an appeal to all Christians from your Lord's Mother; the Lord is preparing you all you who are under His Name for this Glorious day; yes, the Lord will unite His people and deliver them from all the evils; Mercy and Justice is working with such wonders as has never happened among many generations ... and Unity shall come upon you like Dawn and as sudden as the fall of communism; it shall come from God and your nations shall name it: the Great Miracle, the Blessed Day in your history; this Miracle shall be all for God's Glory, and in this day all Heaven shall celebrate and rejoice profoundly ... this is why I implore you, children of Mine, to be in constant prayer and to love one another; give your full abandonment to God and He will do the rest;

I bless each one of you, My Presence shall be felt by many of you upon entering your homes; I love you all;

January 15, 1990

To live in You is wonderful!

flower, this is a delightful moment for Me; I elevate your soul to Me, reaching contemplation, and these moments delight My Soul; are you aware of the difference? I lift your soul to attain the peak of awareness; you are aware of My Presence in this minute,[1] more than most of the time; abandon yourself to Me and grow in My Spirit; have Me as first;

My God, it's fantastic to be with You! Lord?

I am; little one,[2] will I ever abandon you?

I mean this is INCREDIBLE to be with You like this! Moses' God, Abraham's God, You, Jesus!!

flower, surely you have heard of My Wonders even greater than this one;

(God means this wonder of being in communication with Him in writing.)

[1] In writing.
[2] I sighed.

Love is near you and it is Love you hear and it is Love who consumes you, love Me and I shall do the rest; have My Peace; I the Lord bless you; the saints are with you;

January 17, 1990

peace be with you; flower of Mine, allow Me to use your hand today to write down My Message;[1]

I give you My Peace; beloved ones, I have raised you up to use you as a means to make My Messages known throughout the world; I have raised you up to make out of you living altars, giving you My Flame; I raised you up to transfigure you into living temples; My Grace is upon you, My Eyes never leaving you; come and draw from My Riches, come, please Me and say these words:

"may You be blessed,
Lord, all Merciful,
all the greatness, the power,
the splendour is Yours,
Yours is the sovereignty
and You are Ruler of all
and above all,
and it is by You and through You
that Unity shall descend,
as lightning,
to honour and Glorify Your Body,
amen"

and I tell you that in Unity you shall be like vessels carrying My Light, proclaiming My Kingdom and teaching the Truth with complete freedom and without hindrance of anyone;

(take down a few more lines for My chosen ones)

be prepared for a few more tribulations; I am before you to open your way, so do not fear; many shall be scandalised, but he who proclaims the Truth never goes without trials, your oppressors are surrounding you, but have your felt any? I tell you, before they even reach you I scatter them away; I the Lord walk by your side;

hear Me: to unite, you shall <u>all</u> have to bend; <u>there must be no competition among you</u>, no conceit, but everyone has to be self-effacing; I am Divine and divine I wish you to be; you should, My beloved ones, <u>all bend</u>, since you all share My Spirit;

I, the Lord, bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Message for January 18, 1990, first day of the feast of Unity and my birthday as well. This message was given to be read for the 18th.

Jesus?

I am;
I, Jesus, love you, daughter; tell Me, had I not come to you in this way to save you, would you be waiting for Me, serving Me? and had you not been lifted by Me would you have been aware of all that is happening in My Church?

No, no Lord, but I'm no good to have been given all this.

flower, even if you are no good, I am here with you to bless you and to draw you deeper in My Heart; eat from Me in this way; have My Peace;

lift your eyes to Me,

and My Holy Face shall shine on you; I have anointed you to be one of My brides, I have elevated you to be Mine; Love loves you ... I have imbued you with My delicate fragrance, I have spread My fragrance all the way to your friends; I have adorned you with My jewels to resemble Me; I have fastened you to Me;

lift your eyes to Me,

and see My Holy Face; I am your Saviour who loves you; accept the way I lead you; I have laid out My Plans long before you were born; fast, My beloved, mortify your senses, repair for those who wound Me;

lift your eyes to Me,

and feel how My Love covers you and consumes you; expiate for others to please Me; look! I am He who loves you most, would you resist My call? would you resist Me? I, who called you by your name and fashioned you to My Image; I, who lifted you from the dead and your soul I delivered from the countries underneath the earth;

lift your eyes to Me,

and look at your King who adorned your nakedness with His Blessings; I have espoused you to Me and brought you up with Wisdom; ah Vassula, My pupil, rejoice Me and share with Me;

lift your eyes to Me,

and look at the One who saved you; I am He; He who created you;

lift your eyes to Me,

and look at Me; I am He who revealed to you My Holy Face; I am He who flourished your senses; I am the Lord who looked on you and assessed

you and poured on you My Teachings; watch My Lips[1]... from these very Lips of your God you have learned all that you know today; from the Lips of your God you were dictated and all the Knowledge you have comes from Me; I am your Educator; are you willing to let Me draw you in My Footprints till the end? will you allow Me to do this?

From Your very Hand
I have been given Food,
without any merits,
who am I
to have been poured with graces?
All comes from You.
From Your own Hand
I have been given gifts.
I bless You O Lord,
I will exult and rejoice in Your Love
and follow You feverishly till the end,
and even more determined.

then take My Cross of Love and Peace and together we shall proceed; remember, My beloved, that I am near you all the time, remember My Holiness so that you may walk in holiness; offer Me your wretchedness and My Soul shall soothe you; your Saviour is by your side; I am He who raises the poor from the dust; you see, My Vassula, it is by faith and through faith in Me that I have made you enter this state of grace;

(The Lord means that I approached Him with His grace by faith and through child-like-faith.)

I, Jesus, love you; delight Me always;

January 18, 1990

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God,
have mercy on us.
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God,
have mercy on us.

I tell you if anyone prays this Rosary[2] to Me, heaven will open to him and My Mercy shall save him; make your peace with Me, make your peace with Me, ask Me every day: Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on me, the sinner;

daughter, teach your brothers[3] this prayer, teach them to be in solitude and in silence while praying this Rosary; embellish My Church, daughter;

come, advance in purity of heart;

[1] Jesus said this indicating with two fingers His Lips.
[2] The Orthodox Rosary.
[3] The Catholics.

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 19, 1990

peace be with you; meditate upon the mystery of My Presence;

O Vassula, there are so many temptations in the world that souls cannot afford to be one second asleep; they should be in constant prayer and awake; these temptations arise from almost nothing; the traps that Satan puts are so cunningly disguised that souls fall instantly inside them, completely unaware they have even fallen! but if souls only listened to Me and would pray more often and feel My Presence more often, talking to Me as their companion, or praying to Me as their Father, then they would be more aware of these traps; incessant prayers keeps the devil far and their soul closer to Me;

come, praise Me daughter now and then, it glorifies Me and it pleases Me too, say these words:

Glory be to God the Highest,
Blessed be His Name;

just these words and I am glorified; then say this:

My Jesus,
You who favoured me,
I bless you;

come, these lines please Me; we, us?

Yes, Lord.

we, us?

Yes, Holy Mother;

you are My flower;

January 21, 1990

peace be with you; never stop desiring Me; I am being glorified and you, little one, are being purified; creep in the depths of My Sacred Heart and let Me hide you in there; I want you just for Myself; I love you to jealousy; your God loves you in spite of your nothingness, your incapacity to follow My precepts and to adjust yourself into My Law; I love you to folly in spite of your imperfections, I love you because you want to follow Me, My little

lamb; I shall lift you on My Shoulders and you will come with Me wherever I go;[1]

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 22, 1990

(Message for France, for our prayer meeting in Nice on February 11, 1990.)

peace be with you;

I am the Spirit of Love, of Peace, of Reconciliation; I am He who loves you most;

I am your Creator; I tell you solemnly, that I shall keep spreading My Holy Spirit on your sons and daughters, as has never happened among many generations, to nourish you directly from My Own Hand and to place My entire Law on your hearts;

I am, in your days, revealing My Holy Face to you all; yes, My Holy Face shall shine on you, My beloved ones, I shall reveal to you My Glory; and you who might not know Me yet, I shall come to you too, and take your hand in Mine and place it on My Sacred Heart, I shall make you feel My Heartbeats and if you would then allow Me, I shall entice your little heart and consume it with My ardent Love and make you Mine entirely;

I shall, if you abandon yourselves to me, form you into My Divine Image, I shall give you back your divinity and make you holy as I am Holy; so come to Me, your Saviour, why look elsewhere? why seek what the world offers and does not last? seek what is Holy and Eternal, why rely on what the world offers when what it offers does not last? have you not heard before that I have said how all flesh is grass? the grass withers, the flower fades, but My Word remains forever; turn to Me and rely on My Love;

My little children, I am the Way, the Truth and the Life; do not listen to the Tempter who seeks the ruin of your soul, his dominion is in the world; but listen to Me your God, who offers you My Hand today and who bends all the way to you to lift you from the dust and make you holy in My Heart; listen to Me and you shall inherit My Kingdom;

come to Me and make peace with Me, My Peace I bequeath to you, a peace the world cannot give you; come, you who have not acknowledged Me yet as your Redeemer and detach yourself from the elemental things that can neither lift nor feed your soul, why be enslaved to them? come back to Me, even in your wretchedness and your guilt, I accept you as you are, and tell you that I have forgiven you already; let Me tell you, My child, that no man has greater love for you than Mine;

lift your eyes to Me and behold Who is pleading you; it is I, Jesus, your Saviour, who comes to you today, speaking through the mouths of even

[1] Jesus' love covered me. I cannot describe in words His Great Love.

the least among you; I come barefoot[1] and like a Beggar to ask from you a return of love; I am in search of your heart, do not refuse Me ... day and night I stretch out My Hands to you, when will you come to Me? when will I hear your response? will I find an answer in this wilderness, My child? or will Silence cover My Soul? listen, listen to My plea, this is the consolation you can offer Me, do not be afraid, I will help you, see? I shall renew you entirely if you shall abandon yourself to Me;

I have come all the way to your door, and today if you are assembled together here to listen to what My Spirit says to you, it is because I chose it to be this way; I have come to give you Hope; I have come to give you Light; I have come not to condemn you, but to awaken you, My child, and to show you My Sacred Heart and Who is standing before you; you are Mine, though not all of you are, because some of you put honour from men before the honour that comes from God; so I tell you solemnly;

receive My Holy Spirit today ...
receive My Holy Spirit today ...
receive My Holy Spirit today ...

return to Me; I mean to deliver you from evil and rouse your love for Me; I mean to show Myself to you and give you the sign of My Holy Presence as I give to others, covering you with My delicate fragrance of incense;

come then to Me and talk to Me, talking to Me is praying, praying from your heart; I have in the stillness of the night come to remind you of My precepts; do you not know that since time began and man was set on earth, a room in Heaven has been prepared for you? your Home is in Heaven with Me, by My side; let this room be filled with your presence, do not grieve Me to see your room empty for eternity ... return to Me, cease erring in this wilderness aimlessly; seek Me, My child; cease in doing evil, learn to forgive, learn to do good, be confident in Me your God, learn to love your enemies, make peace with Me; I tell you solemnly that if the earth is covered with disasters today, it is the fruit of its apostasy;

ah My friends, all you who love Me and devote your entire life to Me, you who freed the needy when they called and with the orphan who had no love, gave him your warmth, you who are sensitive to the poor men's needs, and console the widow, and open your doors wide to the fatherless, and you, who seek to serve the cause of justice, never raising your hand against the guiltless, rejoice! for you are indeed My children;

I am today, beloved ones, asking you to pray fervently and amend for those whom My Heart loves, but have turned against Me; I am asking you to immolate yourselves for all those who severe My Wounds, by watching them kill their child before even its birth; pray for the wombs that shape these children but forget them, and their names are recalled no longer;

invoke Me in your troubles and I shall rush to you; count your blessings and praise Me, have you not heard before that I rescue all those that cling to Me? you are not fatherless, you have a Father in Heaven who loves you

[1] Barefoot = in simplicity, without necessarily choosing holy souls, to manifest Himself through them.

infinitely and His Name is like myrrh, pouring out of Him to anoint you and bless you;

beloved, I am giving you the gift of My Love; take courage all you who immolate for others, I am near you to console you; take courage, My children, your God is very near you and many heard My Footsteps; Love is returning to you as love and shall dwell among you;

I bless each one of you, leaving My Sigh of Love upon your forehead; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 26, 1990

peace be with you; Love loves you; evangelise with love for Love; repeat after Me these words:

My Lord and King,
keep my spirit steady and willing;
and I shall teach transgressors
the way to You,
and to You the sinners shall return;
amen[1]

(Later on:)

delight Me and stay in My Light; I am the Light; pray, My Vassula, that those souls who wound Me may see the Light and get to know then their left hand from their right hand;

hear My Mother:

today My Heart is in tears because of so many sins; the world is ungrateful to Love; I appear to many and call out,[2] pleading them to return to God and change their lives, but only very few really do; so many do not change; daughter, pray for these stubborn souls;

I shall pray, Holy Mother.

I bless you and all those who pray for these;

January 29, 1990

Lord?

I am; little one let us pray:

[1] Ps. 51:12-13.
[2] To humanity.

Lord my God,
lift my soul from this darkness
into Your Light,
envelop my soul
into Your Sacred Heart,
feed my soul with Your Word,
anoint my soul
with Your Holy Name,
make my soul ready
to hear Your discourse,
breathe Your sweet fragrance
on my soul, reviving it,
ravish my soul to delight Your Soul;
Father, embellish me, Your child,
by distilling Your pure myrrh
upon me,
You have taken me
to Your Celestial Hall,
where all the Elect are seated,
You have shown me around
to Your angels,
ah, what more does my soul ask?
Your Spirit has given me life
and You, who are the Living Bread,
have restored my life,
You have offered me
to drink Your Blood,
to be able to share for eternity
with You, Your Kingdom
and live forever and ever;
Glory be to the Highest!
Glory be to the Holy of Holies,
Praised be our Lord,
Blessed be our Lord,
for His Mercy and His Love
reaches from age to age
and forever will;
amen;

good, My child;

(Jesus was happy for my dictation.)

January 30, 1990

My Lord?

I am; lean on Me every time you feel discouraged and weak; I love you and it is out of love I allow certain situations and events to happen, to show you that without Me you are nothing; I allow these events to happen to keep you near Me, and to make your soul depend on Me and lean on Me; I want you to trust Me; I am He who holds the foundations of the earth together;

tell Me that you love Me, flower; lean on Me, listen to My Voice and follow Me blindly; set to work with your God; come, it pleases Me; I and you, you and I, see?

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 31, 1990

*(Yesterday I was for seven hours under the Lord's dictation. Today, around six hours. In the end, I asked Jesus, "Jesus, shall we go now and do some other work?" (I had in mind to start cleaning the kitchen.) And Jesus, without the slightest hesitation, said: "*Then let us go!*" He sounded very eager to have me up and start cleaning the kitchen. He behaved as though I had to do some <u>very</u> important and urgent work ...)*

(Message for Nice to be read on February 11, from our Holy Mother.)

peace be with you, My little children; I am your Celestial Mother, the Mother of your Saviour, the Mother of your Redeemer; today I invite you all to look for the things that are in Heaven; I ask you to detach yourselves from the principles of this world and lift your heads towards heaven, seek all that is heavenly; seek the Light and the Light shall not fail you; please God and turn to Him, do not cling to the world, cling to the One who shall guide your step to heaven;

ah beloved children, have you not yet understood? Heaven is your Home and earth is your preparation, your preparation to meet God; God has given you the gift of His Love, will you not respond to His Gift? many of you have seen many signs, these signs are to be observed, they are the signs of the end of Times, they are not the signs of the end of the world, they are the signs of the end of an era; Jesus and I are preparing you all to enter into the era of Love and Peace, the New Heavens and the New Earth that have been promised you long ago;

I therefore implore you for your conversion before the day of purification, because the time is pressing and I tell you that before this generation has passed away, all that I have been telling you through my chosen souls will have taken place, from the time at Fatima to this day; beloved children, remember that Our Presence is also a mystery and you should always remember that you are NEVER alone;

learn to pray without cease and with your heart; learn to fast and do penance; learn to go and confess once a month; do not weary to do good and practise it with regard to others; live the Lord's Law; I love you, children, and it is out of Love that I prepare you to meet the Lord; I bless

each one of you; enter your homes with Our Peace and never forget that We are with you;

(Reading from the Bible: Lk. 18:1-8)

Lord?

I am; I give you My Peace; reveal My Holy Face in Nice; before many I shall stand; My child, be dauntless, Love loves you;

(Jesus was encouraging me for the prayer meeting in Nice.)

Heaven is made out of Light and when Heaven's doors open, even slightly, in front of you, this Light covers you entirely; I have given you the possibility to have 'tasted' a bit of heaven; let Me be, then, the theme of your praises; and proclaim My Name to your brothers in My sanctuary; praise Me in full assembly, entice the hearts of My children, give all glory to your God; Love is with you;

I want to fulfil the vows
I made to You, my Lord,
I shall indeed try and pay You
my thank-offerings.
Give me the right words
to speak and honour You,
I bless You my God
for spoiling me
and for allowing me
to walk in Your presence,
in the Light of the living.

February 9, 1990

(Message for Sion, Convent des Capucins)

peace be with you, all I ask from you is love; beloved children, it is I, your Jesus, who was giving you so many Messages to remind you of My Law, to remind you who I Am; if you make My Word your home, your soul shall be lifted to Me and you will reach Me; come to Me before your spirit fails you, come and reflect on all that I have been giving you, come and ponder on My desires; seek Me, be thirsty for Me; come and meditate on all that I have given you and take My Words to heart; I desire that you actively put everything I have given you into practice and treasure them;
ah beloved children ... if you only knew how My Sacred Heart is Wounded every time one of you postpones for later on My Desires ... if you only knew what I have been and am offering you, your joy would be complete; praise Me, your Saviour, day and night, praise Me for feeding you by My Own Hand; I have listened to you from above, and so I came to your help, will you then not listen to Me? accept and submit to My Teachings and My

Desires which, like seeds, I have planted in you; so do what I, your Saviour, ask you and do not just listen to My Messages and deceive yourselves;

beloved ones, you whom My Soul loves, I tell you solemnly that I desire prayers coming from the heart; I desire you to pray for all the bishops and priests, I desire you to listen to all the teachings of those who represent Me; I desire you to fast and do penitence; I desire you to receive My Holy Eucharist as often as you can; I desire you to go for confession at least once a month; I desire you to read daily a part out of Scriptures; I desire you to repair for others by sacrificing; I desire them to pray the Rosary and, if possible, all three Mysteries; My goal is to bring you back to divinity and live holy for I am Holy; these are My Principles; I desire your abandonment daily;

I am the Source of Love and you can all draw from My Heart to give this Love to others; then I want you to learn to adore Me and to remember My Presence constantly; My Presence is also a Mystery; you should always remember that you are NEVER alone, I am always with you; reach perfection ... let this dry land prosper ... I am not asking you things unknown to you nor out of your capacity; I am asking you all that is holy and all that I have is Holy; My Body is Holy, so come and eat My Flesh and drink My Blood for whoever comes to Me I shall not turn away; I am the Bread of Life;

pray so that the evil one may not deceive you; do not let My Eyes grow dim with grief; proclaim My Love on the roof of your houses, proclaim that My Love is more delightful than wine; I shall remind you that you all have a Father in Heaven who loves you infinitely and His Name is like myrrh pouring out of Him to anoint you and bless you, His Name is: Love;

I bless each one of you leaving My Sigh of Love upon your forehead; Love loves you and is with you every single day; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Our Holy Mother's Message:)
peace be with you;

My beloved children, do as the Lord asks you to do; pray for My other sons and daughters who are far from Us, pray for their conversion; seek always what is holy;

be like sunflowers who seek and turn towards the sun following the Light; look on what the Lord is offering you and praise His Holy Name; approach, all you who desire Him to be so near you, and take your fill of His Fruits; God is your Creator and He can be your Educator too;

do not cease praying when everything goes well for you, pray even in your joy; come and praise Him, come and exult Him; God is your Guardian too, depend on Him and He shall never fail you, for His Light is your Guide in the darkness; observe His Commandments, beloved ones, be docile in the Hands of your Father; be fervent to take Wisdom as your Educator and Guide, grow in Wisdom, grow in the Lord's Spirit so that you may be in peace and in perfect union with the Lord;

one more advice for today: follow the path of Faith, keeping the Law; please live Our Messages, meditate on Our Messages; realise what great joy Jesus and I have teaching you; but Our joy will be at its fullest the day you shall overcome completely your lethargy and abandon yourselves entirely to God, trusting Him;

I bless each one of you; remember Our Holy Presence, do not leave Us behind ... pray, My beloved children; fill your days with Love's Presence;

February 13, 1990

(Tuesday – today while praying the rosary with (...), and while we were on the fourth mystery, the carrying of the Cross, I suddenly went into a sort of rapture. I lost my voice and had to whisper and every word I pronounced came out of me with great difficulty. I found myself in the Passion sharing Jesus' sufferings. While on the fifth mystery, the Crucifixion, I seemed to go slowly out of it again. When it was over, I felt heavy and my speech and movements were slower than usual, my spirit still under His agony.)

Jesus?

I am; dearest soul, My agony is great, let Me share it with you; make My heaven in you; bless Me; Love loves you, peace upon you, look at Me ... are you willing to go through My Passion? are you willing to sacrifice more?

I'm willing to do Your Will.

then I and you shall share greater things; Vassula, eat little today and tomorrow fast strictly; please Me and devote your day for Me; do no more writing for now; I want you to remember My Presence fully today;

I love you and I bless you; we, us, remember? pray;

February 15, 1990

Jesus?

I am; lean on Me entirely; summoning My lambs to feed them My Bread glorifies Me; come, let me give you a few words of Light; I am the Resurrection who brings the dead to Life; go on your way now and remember? go on, say it!

Your Presence, Lord.
yes, My Presence and My Mother's too, daughter;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 16, 1990

(Early in the afternoon (...) and I knelt in front of my small altar to pray the rosary, the sorrowful mysteries. As soon as we started the sorrowful mystery of Gethsemane, I had great difficulty pronouncing the words. I found myself unable to utter any word, and it seemed like my spirit went again into a sort of rapture and in this way I entered Jesus' agonies in Gethsemane. I was in this way until the last 'Hail Mary'. Then when (...), who went on anyway, started the second mystery, the scourging, I found myself violently thrown on to the rug, prostrated, and my arms slightly above my head. I went through the scourging. My body shook violently every time the 'whip' fell on me. For this first time Our Holy Mother was preparing me for every mystery. And thus, I went through the whole Passion till the Crucifixion, going through the agonies and suffering of Jesus. I had no physical pains, all pains were interior.

Later on, like one hour later, I went through the whole Passion once more. Then at around 18.30, I again succumbed once more through the whole Passion, more violently than ever.)

this Gift is now given to you out of My Love; you have not merited My Gift, nevertheless I am your God and I overlook all your weaknesses and your sins I have forgiven;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 19, 1990

ah Vassula ... My Spirit of Love shall invade your whole being; let My Spirit rest on you and you shall experience great wonders;

Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 20, 1990

(Today again, while praying the sorrowful mysteries, I experienced part of the Lord's Passion. I experienced part of Gethsemane and part of the Crucifixion.)

child, penetrate deeper into My Wounds, listen to My Heartbeats ... My fondness for you has become folly to the extent that I want you now to participate with Me in My Passion; love Me as I love you; My Passion is repeated every day; every single day I am dragged on the road to Calvary by those who do not follow My Path any longer; My agonies are multiplied when I see My children heading into the eternal fire; My Heart sinks into intolerable pains to watch so much ingratitude on this earth; My Body is scourged unmercifully;

I suffer; yet I had filled their houses with good things, I had given them My Peace; I loved them and still love them to Passion and yet from these very ones I am crowned with a wreath of thorns; I stand before them like a Beggar with My Heart in My Hand pleading them, but instead of a kind

look, they mock Me, they spit on Me, they jeer at Me, they strike My Head and they lead Me with violence to the Mount where they recrucify Me; I waste away slowly and My Blood is poured out without cease; I am being recrucified every day by sinners; I need to rest, will you let Me rest? take My thorned Crown, My Nails and My Cross ... have you nothing to tell Me?

My Lord, my Beloved One,
You who entrusted me
with Your most Sacred Jewels,
You who covered me
with Your Love and Tenderness,
You who poured on me
like myrrh Your Teachings
and who fragranced me
with Your Perfume,
I delight in Your Presence.
You have given Me
the Gift of Your Love,
You have given Me
the Gift of Your Passion,
and I, in my poverty,
cannot offer You anything
but my blessings, my will,
my soul and my heart.

February 23, 1990

(Friday – at 15.00 hrs without fail I went to the appointment of Love to meet Jesus in the Passion and His Cross.)

March 2, 1990

(Friday – Jesus met me again in His Passion and His Cross.)

we are sharing My Passion for the following reasons, My child: for the conversion of souls, for reparations, for all those who distort My Word, for these teachers who assume that I have not risen with My Body, for those who stifle Me, differentiating themselves in Me, for the insincerity that reigns around those who surround My Vicar, for the insincerity that reigns among those who cry out for Peace and Unity but remain lifeless to their word, for those who suffocate the Voice of My Holy Spirit and for all those who continue to live in great wickedness under these skies; beloved, repair for all those souls who lead Me hour after hour on the road to Calvary, all these reparations are not in vain;

Love will assist you too;[1] come;

[1] Jesus meant when I shall be living that afternoon His Passion.

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 3, 1990

Jesus?

I am;

never be flagrant; despise all that does not come from Me; I am Pure and Holy, how else will My Spirit work in you as I wish?[1] Vassula, there is nothing you can do without Me, it is I who shall glorify My Name again, sinners shall return to me; My Name shall be held Holy and what I have said, I shall fulfil;

My child, I am the Revealer of Mysteries and I am disclosing to many what is to take place; you are one of My chosen souls to whom I have revealed My Holy Face and My intentions, all you have to do is to keep transmitting My Messages, you are not to convince anyone; flower, do everything you can and I shall do the rest; I know how limited you are, but do not worry, beside you I am to hearten you; multiply your prayers, delight Me and remain near Me; remember, you were dead and I lifted you, you were cold towards Me and I enlivened in you My Flame to consume you with My Love, you were apathetic towards Me but I have made you fervent and thirsty for Me;

for years, I your God lived in your wilderness, finding no rest and no consolation, from a creature I had created with so much love; with great dismay I could see you slipping away from Me, I had but to say: "let this wilderness and dry land exult!" but I wanted your co-operation, I did not want to violate your liberty; to free you, beloved, I had to drag you all the way to the desert and leave you on your own; only then you came to realise how naked you were and how stained your soul was, and so with great terror you came flying at My Feet; you realised how insufficient you were on your own; I then made you understand how I had suffered in your wilderness and how you had turned My Lips dryer than parchment for thirst of love; then I made you see your insides as having become the perfect wasteland for the viper to nestle and lay its eggs without fear within you;[2]

I then allowed your veil to fall so that your eyes may see My Beauty, and with My Finger I touched you, transfiguring you; I went in all directions seeking by what means I could make you Mine for eternity and make out of you an initiate in My mysteries; I transformed your desert into a spring and I made out of your wasteland, rivers; yes! I am the One who soon out of your[3] scorched earth will make lakes, and out of your parched lands, springs of water, I shall not let you die; listen, I will stir up many of you and shall make My Voice heard from My Holy dwelling place,

[1] Jesus is reproaching me for certain things I was saying about someone.
[2] In the very beginning of this revelation God had given me a vision to see the interior of my soul. I saw that I was feeding a viper.
[3] The entire world.

I mean to display My Holiness and My Mercy to many nations so that they may acknowledge Me;

I am Holy and I mean to make you all understand that you too must live holy,

"Late have I loved you, O Beauty ever ancient, ever new. Late have I loved You! You were within me, but I was outside, and it was there that I searched for You. In my unloveliness, I plunged into the lovely things which You created. You were with me, but I was not with You. Created things kept me from You; yet if they had not been in You they would not have been at all. You called, You shouted and You broke through my deafness. You flashed, You shone and You dispelled my blindness. You breathed Your fragrance on me; I drew in breath and now I pant for You. I have tasted You; now I hunger and thirst for more. You touched me, and I burned for Your Peace." [1]

My Lord, my thoughts are now for unity. Are they sincere, My Lord, to unite?

there, My child, have I not told you and shown you how rigid some of them are? they cry out for peace and for unity but they do not mean one single word out of what they say, their heart is as hard as rock and they are unyielding as a millstone, yet, I shall bend them all with My Flame, just wait and see ...

March 5, 1990

peace be with you; hear Me, I am the Most High who favoured you, pray;

(I prayed.)

remember, Vassula, you are clay and I am able to mould you into anything I want to; daughter, allow Me to mould you every Tuesday and Friday into a copy of Myself, giving you My agonies of My Passion; My Cup tastes bitter but will you share It with Me? tell Me, My child, will you undergo My Passion like I please?

Yes Lord, as You please.

My Grace is upon you, I shall shape you into a little crucifix; My Body is covered with unmerciful marks given to Me by those whom I love most; will you share the marks of My Body?

Yes, my Lord, as you want.

the Love I have for you is unmeasurable; come;

[1] St Augustine, *The Confessions*, Book X.

March 10, 1990

(Message for prayer group meeting on March 31, 1990.)

peace be with you; I, the Lord Jesus, love you; dearest children learn that I am the Eternal Truth; I am the Way that leads you to Eternal Life;

are you ready in these days of Lent to follow My Path? are you ready to recognise that I am He who marked My Path with My Blood? I am the Crucified with the Five Wounds who speaks to you today, I am the Victim of Love who seeks your heart; come, approach, you whom My Heart loves, you who still hesitate, come to Me and penetrate into the Wound of My Heart so that I may entice you and make you understand that therein you shall find your Peace and Joy;

come nearer to Me, soul, and let Me breathe on you My sweet fragrance, reviving you; abandon yourself to Me and I shall envelop your soul into My Sacred Heart; call Me and I shall answer you, seek Me fervently and you shall find Me; abandon your evil ways and place your feet into My Path and I shall lift you and ravish your soul to delight My Soul;

My Love is like a Fountain, a Well of Living Waters so come and draw from this Fountain and you will live; do not be like the world, because the world fails to appreciate My great Love;

My child, have you fully understood My Passion? I am the One who delivered you from Death; persecuted I was, for your sake; disfigured from the blows, spat upon, despised, mocked and jeered I was, for your deliverance; scourged without mercy I was, for the sake of My great love for you; I have carried your sins on My Shoulders without uttering one complaint, "like a lamb that is lead to the slaughter-house, like a sheep that is dumb before its shearers never opening its mouth;"[1] and to free you, beloved one, I allowed Myself to be pierced by those very ones I had created; yes, they pierced the Hands that created them, and through My Wounds I healed you ... for your sake I have endured hours of suffering to lift your soul from the pit; I am your Holy One, yet I allowed you to stretch Me on the Cross until My Bones were all disjointed; feel today My agony, feel My thirst for lack of love, a love no flood can ever quench and no torrents can ever drown;

will I ever see you, you who still err in the desert? come back to Me and reconcile with Me, and live holy, abandoning your ways; in sorrow and tears I watched this unholy generation go away, following Vice instead of Virtue, Death instead of Life, because this generation relied on falsehood, thus conceiving rationalism, which gave birth to atheism; so for how long must I have stayed bereft and lonely behind each Tabernacle? while Tears of Blood stream down My Cheeks, leaving every fibre of My Heart broken? My agonies of Gethsemane are repeated in My Soul every hour; enter into My Wounds and you will understand My agonies;

[1] Is. 53:7.

I had foreseen from the very beginning how, in spite of My Sacrifice, clans would rise against Me and divide My Body, causing so many new doctrines, and, once their sense of right and wrong dulled in their dissension, would lose the sense of brotherhood; and the wailing of My lambs since then have pierced My Ears ... and now as an echo My Cry comes from the Cross to different nations to call you all back and make you one; so if anyone asks Me: "why are these Tears of Blood streaming down Your Cheeks?" I shall reply: these are shed for you, My child, they are Tears caused by sins and impurities; and if you ask Me: "and what about these marks on Your Body? why are Your Wounds wide open?" I shall reply: these, My child, are being given to Me daily without mercy by those I love most but have now turned against Me, leaving My Wounds wide open, yet they were the ones who once said: "we would like to learn Your Ways and follow You"; intellectually they are in the dark and not until they die to their self will they be able to see the Light;

today again, in these days of Lent, I come to you, My child, sinner, just or unjust, or repelled from humanity, or tossed around one way or another in this world, I come to ask you for your reconciliation; go and reconcile with your brother, for in reconciling with him you are reconciling with Me your God; offer Me your peace as I offer you My Peace, imitate Me and be holy; sacrifice and fast so that you may grow in My Spirit which is: Love, Holiness and Truth;

what I need is holiness from you; do not be like jackals who run their lives by night! because your intentions I knew them long before you were born; in these days I am pouring out My Spirit on your nations so that you grow like grass where there is plenty of water; I descend in this way to fill your stores with My produce, I come to awaken you from your lethargy and draw you away from your evil ways;

and now I make a special appeal to all those who are under My Name and are working for Unity and Peace; I ask you to come to Me like a child and face Me, answering Me these questions: brothers, have you done everything you can to preserve the unity of My Body? tell Me, brothers, where is the Peace I bequeathed to you, the Gift I have given you? why are you continuously differentiating yourselves in Me? are you sincerely trying to be united again in your belief and practice? I tell you solemnly to renew your mind with a spiritual revolution, a revolution of love; forgive the grudges you have against each other and come to Me renewed, come to Me pure; wake up from your sleep! I am at your very doors knocking; do not be like salt which has lost its flavour, be like a tree putting out graceful shoots and bear the fruits of holiness, fulfil My Law by uniting and helping each other;

like yesterday, I lift My Eyes to the Father and pray to Him:

"Holy Father,
keep those you have given Me
true to Your Name

so that they may be one like Us;[1]
may they all be one;[2]
Father, Righteous One,
remind them of My docility,
My humility, My sincerity
and My great love,
so that they may end My Agony,
this Agony which is the cause
of so much bleeding in My Body,
let them recognise their errors
and reconcile so that
when they come to receive Me
by drinking Me and eating Me,
they come worthily;
Father, call the shepherds
and teach them to be yielding
and docile towards each other,
self-effacing and humble,
may they realise
My Atonement this time of Lent

and seek true Wisdom in Me;
amen"

happy the man who listens to Me, happy those who follow My Ways, happy the man who humbles himself, happy the poor in spirit, theirs is the kingdom of Heaven;

I, your Lord, bless you and your families, leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead and My Peace in your little hearts, and never forget that Love is always with you;

be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Message from St Mary.)

peace be with you; feel My Presence among you ... let this grace be given to you all ...

beloved children, I ask you today to purify your soul, prepare your soul in these days of Lent so that you understand and fully penetrate into Christ's Passion; understand how He sacrificed Himself for you in order to set you free from all wickedness and to purify you so that you could be His adoptive children; God asks your reconciliation and to do penance, repent, and believe the Good News; be reconciled to God and you shall become His heirs for the Eternal Life; God wants you perfect and to reach perfection I will remind you that you cannot reach it without having

[1] Jn. 17:11.
[2] Jn. 17:21.

reconciled through Him and for Him; self-abnegation will lead you on the road to perfection;

I, your Holy Mother, am without ceasing interceding for all of you to the Father for your voluntary abandonment and for you to be made perfect; Jesus and I are coming to you in this way to warn you and wake you up from your sleep; the time is fleeing and although many of you woke up, Satan, redoubling his malices and traps, made a good part of you fall back into deep sleep; his aim is to divide you, create quarrels among you and cut you off from the Vine; resist all temptations, resist evil and conquer it with love; conquer egoism with sacrifices; conquer malice with good; prove to God your love of Him with good acts; love your neighbour as yourself; Our Messages are to be followed and not just read, they are to be lived; prove to God that you are His children by being pure, humble, obedient and self-effaced;

My priests ... I love you, you who are the sheep that Jesus gathers in His Arms and instructs; come and draw from Jesus' Sacred Heart to enliven your love into an ardent flame and thus transmit it to Jesus' lambs, follow the King of Peace and you shall learn to know Him; Jesus who is the Sacrifice will help you sacrifice more of yourselves; find Him, beloved ones, in simplicity of heart; God is not complicated, the Holy of Holies first speaks in one way and then in another to make you understand that the time is pressing; I am filled with pain and choked by Tears and My Heart swells with sorrow to watch so many of My children in deep sleep, rejecting all Our Merciful warnings; I call all day long, I appear all around the globe, pleading you to convert and approach God;

I do not come, My beloved children, to reproach you; I come out of love to warn you, to help you and educate you in your spiritual growth; being your Mother, I observe how you grow; I love you and My aim is to educate you to grow in God; accept with joy these days of grace; God has not deserted you nor has He condemned you; He has never turned His Holy Face away from you, so receive His Holy Spirit of Grace with joy and with song;

rejoice Our Hearts and spread Our Messages at the ends of the world and through Them convert other souls; I desire to see all churches full, alive and warm, so live Our Messages; I am pouring out on you graces to encourage you; be blessed and come nearer to the Cross at Jesus' Feet, as I was with John and the Holy women; come and adore Him, come and adore Him, let the Spirit of Holiness dwell upon you for ever and ever;

I, your Holy Mother, bless you and your families;

(Biblical reading from Mt. 5:17-26.)

March 29, 1990

flower, I give you My Peace, carry My Cross till the end; never, ever forget My great love for you, a love no human can ever give you;

always remember My gentle mastery; I am delighted to have you near Me in this way; I have favoured you, so rejoice! Vassula, you had not prayed nor had you any love for Me; I did not accuse you for your aridity nor for your hostility towards Me, yet out of Compassion I lifted your soul from the pit; this, My child, should be branded on your mind;

I, the Lord, love you; come, one day you will understand fully; lift now your eyes to Me and say:

"praised be the Lord! Glory be to God!"

I, the Lord, bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on in the evening:)

My Lord, where are You ? I do not see You!

little one, I am in your heart;

April 2, 1990

I want to keep
my love for You always,
I know I cannot
detect my own failings,
this is why I came
to ask you to preserve me
from any wicked tendencies,
free me from grave sin;
allow me, sweet Yahweh,
to take my shelter in You.

beloved of My Soul, I will grant you the safety you sigh for, be glad; always choose what pleases Me; never fear, by your side I Am; I desire from you love, obedience, self-effacement, humility, docility, and thus you shall disarm hatred, disobedience, pomposity, vanity and wickedness; rejoice soul! do not look behind you, look at Me, face Me and abandon yourself to Me;

My coming is near, and anyone who fears Me the Lord will understand; My Spirit is upon you, My well-beloved, I who reared you shall always remind you of My Love; feel happy! feel happy! rejoice, rejoice I tell you! allow My Spirit to work in you; I am able, in spite of your extreme weakness, to accomplish everything; the least you are, the more I Am; accept My grace and efface your passivity; peace be with you always;

caress Me with your heart, never neglect Me; I will teach you many more things; I will acquaint you with real Knowledge, from My Mouth you shall learn; Wisdom comes before you and is your Educator; all you do, do

it with love; embellish My garden, embellish My Head by replacing the Crown of Thorns by a Crown of Roses;

I the Lord wait ever so impatiently for the day of My Glory;

April 3, 1990

I long for You Jesus, my Saviour,
You who snatched me from the pit,
I know that you treat me tenderly,
and that You make me suffer
so as to better educate me,
be my Saviour again!
renew my joy,
uproot all evil from me
since You love Holiness
and sincerity of heart!

be in peace, My child; suffering is My Gift to you to sanctify you; I shall be the sweet torture of your naked soul, the torment of your mind,[1] the insatiable thirst of your mouth, the throb of your heart; open your eyes, soul, and proceed on the way to sanctity; offer Me your will ... open your eyes and look, soul! look at the trace I left behind Me ... My Path is marked with My Blood, follow these marks and they will lead you to Me; seek no ally and do not ask: "what is this?" or "what is that?" My Strength shall sustain your falls; come all the way to Me, soul, and I shall offer you My Cup; Vassula, do not refuse My Cup, although My Cup tastes bitter, drink; drink and give Glory to Me and I will pour on you like myrrh My Blessings;

listen, Vassula, My daughter, though you are surrounded by My enemies you yourself will remain unscathed so do not fear but advance, follow the marks of My Blood and do not look to your left nor to your right; I am before you, waiting for you, to sanctify you; come, come alone, I do not wish to find in you rivals;

for the sake of My great Love I have for you, eat less in these days of purification; I am your Redeemer who stands at the end of this road; open your eyes and look at the marks of My Blood I shed for you, let these days be memorable to you; wake up soul, why are you asleep? come and find your strength in Me; come and I shall appease your thirst if you appease My thirst for Love; this, My daughter, is your due since it was I who came to deliver you from the pit and since it was I who came to your rescue, displaying My great Love for you; come now and offer Me your will, show your eagerness to quench my insatiable thirst for love by leaving a few drops of your love on My parched Lips, I will welcome them as the wild flowers of the desert welcome the morning dew;

soul! you were neither blameless nor faithful, yet I have forgiven you in My Purity and My Light, I blotted out every sin of yours; so gratify Me

[1] That is: to thirst for God and suffer for not being in heaven already with Him.

now, lift your eyes to Me and look at the banner I am displaying above you ... among many I have chosen you to show to mankind, through you, My banner of Love and Mercy, I am displaying it now above your heads;

generation! like a lover who pursues his well-beloved, I go in all directions seeking by what means I could make you Mine for all Eternity; show Me, generation, that behind your wall I can still find a faithful friend ... even if I find none, a hesitant friend ... and I will turn your deceitfulness into sincere speech so that the Day of disaster does not strike you; friend! you who still hesitate between evil and good, do not be tepid! have you not yet understood that My Heart is sick with Love? come and feel My Heartbeats, every single Heartbeat is a beautiful song of Love to you, friend; a call of Love's Jealous Love;

come to Me before the sun sets and before the shadows of the night fall like a veil on you, come to Me, do not leave Me in dismay again until tomorrow; come before the Gale and Fire come to scatter you like chaff; come to Me and I shall watch over your soul in the days of distress; let Me hear you, soul, let Me hear the sound of your step, let Me hear your voice before nightfall....[1] the fig tree is ripe and soon you shall be eating its first fruits... happy you who are hungry now, you shall be satisfied;

Love loves you, My House is your House; fall into My Arms and I shall fill your aridity with My flow of Love;

come, I, Jesus, love you without measure;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 10, 1990

(For Lens)

peace be with you ... I am your Holy One who watches you from above ... recollect yourselves and feel My Presence ... feel My Presence, feel My Eyes upon you; I tell you truly that no man has greater love than Mine; I am He, He who loves you most, the living God;

today, My beloved ones, your nations are living in darkness, but I descend out of My Infinite Mercy to restore My House and bring you back to Me; I am indeed pouring out My Spirit on all mankind to feed your starving nations with My Word and remind you that I am Holy;

I come to you to encourage you in doing good and discourage your evil tendencies; I am standing at your very doors, soul, knocking; I am the One you are looking for; I am the One who lifts your soul and exalts it;

I tell you most solemnly that Love is on its way of return; My Return is soon with you, so pray for the conversion of souls, pray for them to convert before My Return, pray with fervour that My Cry in this wilderness may reach their ears and break through their deafness; pray to

[1] Jesus from pleading suddenly changed tone.

the Father that His Chalice of Justice does not brim over before your conversion;

generation! call out to Me and I shall hear you! O generation, generation ... defiled beyond words ... impure beyond description, your guilt is killing you; your perversity, generation, and your disloyalty have pierced all Eternity, leaving the pillars of heaven trembling, your iniquities have made destitute your spirit from all wisdom; if you knew how My angels tremble to see what is awaiting you ... earth that will be covered by your own blood by your apostasy! earth who will tear yourself to pieces before the very eyes of My angels! if you all understood the tremor that has to come you would not waste, as it is now, your breath in empty words and in godlessness;

I, the Lord, pour out My Spirit to prepare you, to teach you from heaven, and call for your repentance and call you for your conversion, I am a God of Mercy who bends all the way down to you in these days of Grace to save you;

listen to My Cries of distress, beloved ones, I come to wake you up; I do not grow tired of repeating My pleas, ungrateful generation, and I shall continue to repeat My pleas to you, My Lips shall never grow tired calling you but while I am speaking My suffering remains ... yet the Light is near you to chase your darkness, generation ...

open your eyes, open your eyes and you will see Me in My splendour; I am ready to give your eyes the light to see so that you shall not sleep yourselves to death; your generation's deeds are corrupt and vile, far from being My Image, far from Love, far from Holiness; I am your Holy One but you recrucify Me every single minute; I am He who today with so much love embraces you with My Arms around you and with My Hand nourishes you gently with My Word to restore you back to divinity, generation ever so weak;

I come to deliver you from evil, I do not come to menace you, I only come to warn you out of My Infinite Mercy; My very core yearns to possess you and make you Mine for all Eternity and invest you in dazzling white robes; My Heart seeks desperately to drag you away from your abominations; I am calling but so many of you today would not answer, I speak through weak instruments but many of you would not listen; instead these people treat My messengers as impostors, these people would rather choose to do what displeases Me most: take their life...[1] thinking they are doing Me a holy duty; their spirit, in the dark and unaware, does not recognise My Holy Spirit of Grace, no more than the Jews recognised Me as the Messiah! they provoke Me, they do not exalt Me, they block My way with thorns and briars, promoting impurity and

[1] "take their life..." Just three words that mean much more than that. It also means that those who attack the Holy Spirit and suppress It, the Holy Spirit who speaks through the messengers, suppressing the warnings of God. These people are responsible for the souls that shall be lost. The Holy Spirit of Grace today has chosen to wake us up with what our generation needs: multiplication of revelations, messages through apparitions. Fatima's call was not taken seriously, it was ignored for 13 years. It was a warning. The result was the Second World War and communism.

promiscuity in this godless and senseless generation; feel My Agony, feel My Sorrow ... My Eyes grow dim and are wasting away with weeping;
I come all the way to you with great love to offer you the gift of My Love, the gift of My Spirit, the gift of My Divinity, I come to remind you of My Holiness; tell Me, then, let Me hear you, you whom My Sacred Heart loves and throbs for, will I ever see you coming from this desert? return to Me so that I may no longer lie in agony, in wait for the sound of your step;

I shall not reprove you, no, I shall only let you thrust yourself on My Bosom and I shall cradle you with Tears of Joy, My child; I shall wrap you with the flow of My love, leaving your soul in My Peace ... I will take care of you, am I not your Shepherd? see, you are living in the beginning of those days promised you; I have said that My Spirit of Grace shall breathe on your dead; I mean to raise you from your graves and lead you back to your domain:

My Sacred Heart;

and I shall fill you with My Spirit, healing you and you will acknowledge Me your God; you, on the other hand, open your eyes and your heart, abandon yourself to Me, offer Me your will, and I shall do the rest;

remember My Holy Presence; be My vessels of Light carrying My Word and diffuse My Messages; I, the Lord, bless each one of you, leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 12, 1990

(For Paris and Italy.)

peace be with you;

I am the Resurrection; if anyone believes in Me even though he dies, he will live; I am the Holy Spirit of Truth, I am the Reminder of My Word who comes to you and stirs you up from your deep sleep;

it has been said that My Spirit of Grace shall be poured out lavishly on all mankind and that your sons and daughters shall prophesy, all that Scripture says is being fulfilled; I am preparing you from Heaven to acknowledge the Truth; I am encouraging you by displaying portents in Heaven and on earth, I am giving to the poor and the small visions, I am sending you My Mother to instruct you as a Teacher in different nations, I am displaying My Infinite Mercy like a banner above your heads, generation, to educate you and bring you back to divinity; if you would listen to Me today I shall lift your soul and you will reach the place of rest;

generation! you have been worshipping long enough unnamed idols, lifeless idols, inventions that harm you to death; you accorded divine honours to these, corrupting your life; for years I have not heard the sound of your voice, nor of your step, you have not invoked Me nor

praised My Marvels; ah generation, why have you rejected Me your Holy One? come and listen to Me again: Love will be coming back to you as Love; this is My Promise, so be prepared to receive Me and I shall give you the gift of My Love and the gift of My Holiness;

beloved ones, you who are gathered here today, learn that it is I, Jesus, who sought you and called you all the way from the desert to enter My delightful Garden: My Assembly;

I am the Sacred Heart, ever so sensitive, who asks you to make peace with Me and reconcile with Me; let those thorns encircling My Sacred Heart bloom into a wreath of flowers; open your heart to Me and welcome Me, offer Me your heart and I shall ravish you to delight My Heart; speak to Me with your heart and I shall not remain unresponsive; realise that I who am your King and Sovereign of all, descend all the way to you in this world drenched with sin to seek you, My friend; how much longer do I have to seek? My Eyes are worn out looking for your welcoming response to My Spirit of Grace, I open My Mouth panting eagerly for your response but the word is not even on your tongue ... My Spirit of Grace cries out to you to lead you in the Depths of My Sacred Heart, but today My Spirit of Grace gets no gratitude for Its Mercy ...

I bend all the way down to you from My Throne to your door; I come to you weary and as a Beggar in rags, wounded beyond recognition, barefoot and forlorn; hear My laments: it is I, the Christ ... I am thirsty ... I am thirsty for lack of love ... My Lips are parched for thirst of love ... My Mouth drier than parchment from repeating My pleas ... My Heart is sick with love ... I love you to distraction in spite of your awesome pride and wickedness;

I come to you, My little ones, with My Heart in My Hand; I know how poor you are but can I share your meal with you? will you quench My thirst? will you appease My Wounds?

no, you have not sought Me, it is I who sought you and found you naked in this desert you are living in; allow Me to enter your heart and I shall adorn you majestically; if you allow Me to enter your heart, I shall make you see My Wounds given to Me in the house of My best friends; you shall be awed by their depth and struck by the numerous marks savagely inflicted on My Body; the Wounds of My Body are such that they left Me maimed in their battle;

I tell you solemnly, anyone who does not welcome the Kingdom of God like a little child will never enter it; seek Me in simplicity of heart and you shall find Me; do not put Me to the test and you will see Me, recognising My Omnipotency; do not stay aloof and cold to Our Calls; do not be deaf to Our Calls, hear Our supplications, open your ears and recognise the Shepherd's Call; if you are weak I shall lift you and I shall carry you on My Shoulders; I am ready to blot out every sin of yours in My Purity and My Light;

O friend! why do you still waver with hesitation? your navel-string is still attached to Me, I am the Source of your breath; I am the Bountiful all-nourishing Source and it is with My Word that I give you life and preserve you from death; it is not the various crops you eat, My friend,

that gives you life, it is I who gives you life; lift, then, your eyes to Me and treasure My Word in your heart and you shall live! come and ask Me to open your eyes and I shall come eagerly and pull away your veil, My friend; come and ask Me to bring you back from your exile, where many of you strayed, and I shall come flying to you; even if you have built a wall across My Path in the time of your wickedness, to divorce Me from you, I shall with one blow of My Breath, pull down that wall; then I shall remind you of My Love, I shall remind you that I am He who loves you most, and that your abode is My Sacred Heart, I shall remind you not to differentiate yourselves in Me; I shall remind you to be united in heart and soul and love one another as I love you;

yes, it is I, the Constant Reminder of My Word who speaks to you to refresh your memories, receive My Holy Spirit...

I bless each one of you and at this very instant I shall leave on your forehead the Sigh of My Love; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 13, 1990

(Holy Friday – Message for all those who work and diffuse these messages.)

peace be with you; I am the One who stimulates My instruments; cease worrying, I am beside you, My child;

Lord? Invade me.

I shall, if you let Me; make space for Me; I love you; do you realise that through Me, My Message shall be known; I hold the keys to all doors; if there is any hindrance remember that I allowed it for My Glory; be subtle with My Work and this I say to everyone whom I have chosen to spread My grains, those that fail Me shall be replaced;

be clever as snakes but harmless as doves; fear no one; be alert to the dangers; confide to each other, share with each other, remain all of you in My Love; remember you have not sought Me, it is I who chose you and it is I who formed you, transfigured you and made you zealous; I have given each one of you a task so that you go out and bear fruit; it is I who have commissioned you for this work;

I love you and I shall guide you till the end; persevere until the end; do not sleep to give Satan a foothold, stay awake; rest when you must but do not neglect My Work, do everything you can and I shall do the rest; I am the Door and no one can enter into My Kingdom unless he passes through Me;

Please Lord, name these people you are talking to.

Vassula, everyone who carries My Word carries My Light, I have chosen them and they know themselves; I bless you all, all you who diffuse My Message;

Vassula, My lamb, I always knew you weak and this is why I have chosen you; weakness attracts Me; My Power is at its best in weakness; trials you shall always have, but these are for your growth; I want you strong, I want you to be able to face difficulties with prudence; I want you to glorify Me;

so My Vassula, do not allow the serpent to tempt you; he is prowling near you and trying desperately to make you fall; be alert always; I am with you and I shall sustain your falls; pray without cease so that the tempter has no opportunity to approach you, this is My recommendation: pray, pray, pray and remember always My Presence; fast, confess and adore Me; eat Me and drink Me; repay evil with love and rejoice for all I am giving you; ahh Vassula ... delight Me and stay small;

Lord, crush me if you must but keep me small.

I shall keep you small ... take now My Hand and let us climb;

I, Jesus, love you all; remember I am the Resurrection;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 22, 1990

"It was the stone
rejected by the builders
that proved to be the keystone"[1]

My Lord Jesus, You were rejected then as the Messiah, because their spirit was not prepared, their hearts were closed and hard, yet You proved to be The Keystone. In our generation, my Lord, the effusion of Your Holy Spirit is also rejected by the 'builders' and yet one day Your Holy Spirit will prove to all of us that He was the Keystone. By denying and suppressing Your Holy Spirit that comes to us as the Reminder, 'the builders' are preparing again their own downfall.

see how former predictions have come true? indeed, I have said that "the Advocate, the Holy Spirit whom the Father will send in My Name will teach you everything and remind you of all I have said to you" but I knew all along that only a remnant would listen and return to Me; these very ones who would listen to Me, I shall invest with My Holy Spirit of Wisdom and Insight; yes, I shall invest them with My Spirit of Counsel and Knowledge; and the flickering light that now is left in this world will become a vivid fire;

[1] Ps. 118:22.

I repeat, that My Holy Spirit of Grace is being sent out to the four corners of the earth to teach you to be holy and raise you up again into divine beings; the earth shall turn into a copy of heaven and thus My Will will be done; the prayer I have taught you to pray shall be fulfilled;

Lord!
Turn then all of us away and quick
from the path of delusion,
may we be one, united,
and live holy
as your angels in heaven,
like all souls who live in heaven
and undivided in Your Love
may we too share like them,
Your Love in unity,
so that the earth
becomes a reflection of heaven,
let Your Kingdom come
and renew the earth with fresh things,
let Your Holy Spirit
in this second Pentecost
come quick to renew us
with a new spirit of love
and transfigure us all
into divine beings!
Maranatha!

peace be with you; I tell you truly that the days are coming when My Kingdom on earth shall be as it is in Heaven; you shall not remain divided for long now under these skies, soon you shall all be one, and Love will be dwelling among you: this is My Promise; but, My beloved ones, this renewal shall not come without tribulations; like any birth, this renewal will have its birth-pangs too, but the pains will also be quickly overtaken by joy;

I am pouring out My Spirit on you, generation, to water your desert and to make rivers out of your dry soil, yes! I shall water your desert and turn it into a Garden, eventually you will see the force of My Words and the splendour of My Beauty; I intend to bring you all back to divinity, one after the other; I am your Hope, I am your Refuge, I am your Consoler; Almighty, I Am;

recognise the Times, recognise the gentle Breath of My Holy Spirit of Grace upon you; I am blowing now on your nations, raising up with My Breath your dead, turning them into a reflection of My Image; I am raising new disciples every single day to glorify My Name again and evangelise with love for Love;

I ask you, then, My beloved ones, to pray daily for My second Coming, which is the second Pentecost; pray for the conversion of souls that they may convert before My Coming; come to Me as you are and lean on Me, as John, My beloved one, leaned on Me; you too, place your head on My Bosom and listen to Love's Heartbeats, every heartbeat is a call for Love,

all I ask from you is a return of love; love Me, adore Me, rejoice Me your Lord;

I bless you, leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Messages for prayer meeting for Lens, from Our Holy Mother. Also Messages for Italy and Paris.)

peace be with you; little children, I am your Holy Mother of Love, the Mother of the Word made flesh;

I come to you in these days of darkness to educate you in the path of divinity; be vigilant and fully aware because Satan, the enemy, prowls around you like a roaring lion and seeks any opportunity to make you fall; stand up to him and combat him together with Me: combat him with your prayers; your prayers are the most powerful weapon against him; obedience and humbleness makes the demon flee;

God is offering you the gift of His Love; respond to his Merciful calls; God is speaking and He and I call you from the four corners of the earth for your conversion because time is pressing; My little children, stay small and simple, be the salt of the earth by remaining small for you are the light of the world, you are the predilected souls of Our Heart ... and the Kingdom of Heaven belongs to the children and to the very little ones;

I appear today in various nations to turn your heart towards the Divine Light; I want to restore your soul, I want to remind you that you all belong to the Father and the Father is Holy so you ought to live holy too; but do not get discouraged because I am here with you to teach you step by step and I can assure you of Our blessings; every step you take, We bless;

I want to, if you allow Me, make you a reflection of the Eternal Light so that when you meet God you would look like an untarnished mirror of God's active power and an image of His Holiness and His Goodness;

today, I invite you all to pray with fervour for the renewal of the Church, for the second Coming of the Lord: for the second Pentecost; this is why Jesus and I come today in various countries to prepare you all for this Coming; pray and lead a life of adoration, pray for the conversion of souls so that everyone may be ready for the Lord's Return; Love is on the Way of Return, listen and you will already hear His Footsteps;

this is why I implore you to change your lives and live only for God and in God;

remember, Scripture says:

> "anyone who claims
> to be in the Light
> but hates his brother
> is still living in the dark;"[1]

[1] 1 Jn. 2:9.

reconcile with your brother, reconcile with God; make Peace with God, beloved ones: remember Our Presence;

I bless each one of you; be in Peace;

April 24, 1990

I rely on Your Love,
let Your love rest on us,
let it live in us as never before.

beloved one, all that I have given you was to draw you closer to Me and adapt you to being with Me; I have given you this grace because it pleases Me; I wanted to comfort you; this, My child, is for your salvation and I shall remain near you in this way till the end; you are My altar and I want My altar pure; I want to fill you with My ardent flame: My Fire, My Holy Spirit;

it was, daughter, only yesterday that I had found you caught and ensnared by the evil one, and today see? you are free; I, your Saviour, freed you and not only have I freed you, I have also given you Life; you were imprisoned and I have liberated you, you were naked but I have adorned you majestically, you were barren but I have prospered you and flourished you; your knee had never bent to praise Me nor worship Me your Lord, yet I bent all the way to you to reach you and anoint you, blessing you; I had never heard your voice acclaim Me nor had I seen you in My House, coming consciously for Me, yet I came all the way to your house, in your room, to let you hear My Voice; I sang a song of Love to you, so that you in your turn go out to the nations and teach them My Song;

I have dispelled your faults like a cloud, your sins like mist, rejoice then in My Presence, soul! I shall continue to show to humanity My great Love and Mercy through you so that they may at last believe that it is I, I am LOVE; this is how I shall summon My people and surround them with My Love – I shall be to them like a wall of Fire surrounding them and I will be their glory in their midst; come, My Vassula ...

O God, how I love You!

these words are like flashing jewels of a diadem ... yes, love Me your God; follow My first commandment without nevertheless neglecting the others;

rest now, without forgetting My Presence, we, us?

Yes, my Lord. We, us, forever and ever.

I bless you, bless Me too;

I bless You, my Lord, and I thank You for all that You are giving me.

(This was a message given to a Russian Orthodox friend of mine, concerning Russia.)

(...) I will give Russia My Restoring Peace; an everlasting covenant shall be sealed by Me; like a shepherd rescuing his lambs from the wolves' mouth, so will the sons of Russia be rescued by Me; I intend to raise her and make her holy, and make out of her sons, holy men, who will teach incorruptibility, for within her My Spirit shall be living and shall govern her with holiness and justice (...)

April 30, 1990

Lord, my God,
save us in Your Love,
raise us in Your Light
and with Your Infinite Mercy
forgive us;
make us strong in faith,
unite us to be one,
so that we may say together,
around one Holy Tabernacle:
"There is one Lord, one faith,
one baptism, and one God
who is Father of all, over all,
through all and within all."[1]

try then to imitate Me;

Give us the Wisdom then to imitate You.

Wisdom is given to mere children; unless they seek Me in simplicity of heart, Wisdom shall not be given to them and as long as their intellect is at work, Wisdom will remain hidden and as a riddle to them;

Tear away, Lord, their intellect so that they may at last <u>see</u> with their eyes Your Beauty and Your Splendour!

little heart, pray for them then, pray in these godless times, let your prayers be like blended incense;

pray that I may give them back their sight; pray that I may go over to them and wake them up from their everlasting sleep; pray, My little one, you who had the Law brought to you by Me; and directed by My Holy Spirit, pray that they die to their sin and resurrect to Holiness, Love and Faith; and if there are any wise men, let them show their wisdom by their simplicity of heart towards Me, their zeal to all that is holy, and by their ardour to draw souls to Me; may all these things be done with humility

[1] Ref. Ep. 4:5-6.

and love; remember that if you do not get what you ask it is because you do not pray hard enough and with your heart;

come now, never forget My Presence; I am your Holy One and the One who loves you most;[1]

Lord,
You are Good, Patient and Forgiving,
most loving to all who invoke You,
hear our prayers, my Lord,
although they may be
of extreme poverty,
have mercy upon us
and open Your Ear,
we are sinners and not saints,
but You were known to go to the sick
and heal them with Your Love,
we are all sick,
a sickly generation drenched in sin,
come to us and heal us
helping us to believe
in our unbelievable unbelief!

My Righteousness is eternal, My Love I have for you all is Infinite, My Compassion for the wretched and the sick is Great and beyond human understanding; ask and it shall be given to you; I open My Mouth panting eagerly for your prayers;

I ask and on behalf of my brothers too, that You come and save us, Lord; in Your Love, return to us, purify us!

I shall return to you as Love, and My Fire shall purify you all,

You have promised us a New Heaven and a New Earth, Lord.

I have promised you more than that, little one; I have promised you a new Jerusalem, and I have promised you that I shall be living among you; I will make My Home among you, see? very soon now, I shall be with you;
Then hurry Lord, hurry. We are all waiting eagerly for the second Pentecost and the outpouring of Your Holy Spirit, the second Coming.

are you all prepared to receive Me? why are you silent?

[2]*Because, my Lord, it is difficult to say these words: "many are not prepared to receive You ..."*

pray then for those who ignore Me, pray for the godless, pray for those who are not ready to receive Me; prepare yourselves! the fig tree is ripe and soon you shall be eating its fruit;

[1] I insist.
[2] Timidly and sad I said:

come, we, us?

Yes, my Lord, we, us.

May 12, 1990

Jesus?

I am; peace be with you; Vassula, let Me hear the sound of your step tomorrow in My Church; I shall be waiting for you impatiently; ... are you as impatient as Me for this hour when I shall be united to you? Vassula,[1]... let Me write it, I love you; are you still willing to answer Me?

Yes, Lord. I shall go to the Greek Church but I always have a problem of language. I can hardly follow what the priest says.

but I am there and I do listen to your heart; speak to Me ... come, listen to this: suppose you go and visit a friend of yours who eagerly is waiting to see you; would you, upon meeting your friend, remain erect and distant? or would you go towards her and warmly greet her with a kiss? then, would you not sit together and talk? or would you sit and keep silent? you would talk of course! this is the way I want you to be with Me when you come and visit Me in My House; I want to feel your heart rejoicing every time you meet Me, I want to hear your heart talking to Me, to talk to Me your God is praying; My Ear then shall be stuck on your lips and I shall receive each word as drops of honey;

daughter, then comes My great moment, the moment I am so much looking forward too, the moment I had given Myself to you on Golgotha, the Holy Hour of My Sacrifice, the Holy Hour of your redemption, the Holy Hour when I unite Myself to you; I shall wait for both of you[2] to eat Me and drink Me; I bless you, My child; do not deny Me these moments of love, these moments of Holy Communion;

My Lord, praised be the Lord, glory be to God, blessed be the Lord!

peace be with you, little one; please Me and discern Me; these very minutes you are with Me are a delight to Me, they are like a welcomed rain on a thirsty soil; I delight to hear you;[3]... take and read what I have given you; ... tell Me, are you happy in spite of all these trials?

Yes!

flower, when one of your petals is torn out I make sure that another petal takes its place; with My Light I reinforce your stem, if you only knew how

[1] Jesus said, "I love you" and I stopped Him from writing it.
[2] My Russian friend and I.
[3] Jesus was silent for a while, He then asked me, "would you like to write?" I said "yes".

I guard you, and with what care I treat you ... lean on Me when you are weary and I shall rest you, come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on:)

(Message for Lens, above Sion.)

peace be with you, beloved children; My Heart sings with joy to have you all united here in My Love; your prayers are like music in My Ears; come to Me and I shall fill your spirit with My Spirit; come to Me as you are and I shall lift you to make you holy, beloved ones;

My Cross today calls out for Holiness, My Voice resounds in the four corners of this earth to remind you all that I am Holy and that you should be living holy;

O generation ... do I not know how weak you are? your era has created images unpleasing in My Eyes and not according to My Mind, and in this Babylon you have created I descend to find most of My creation imprisoned, yes, captive, by the evil one who feeds them godlessness, rationalism and iniquity; do I not see all these things? the supplications of the saints have reached My Ears; I tell you that I am now like on Fire and I shall not wait much longer, I shall not leave you much longer in this darkness, I will come back to you; in a short time the world will see Me again, yes, Love shall descend on you and live among you;

but before your trees start blooming with noble branches, thick-set leaves and lofty trunks, and before the birds of heaven start nesting in their branches, and before I spread rivers to water your thirsty soil, I shall send from heaven Columns of My Purifying Fire; I intend to purify you all; dead will be the days when the dead rejoiced in the presence of the dead ... you shall, after this purification be talking one language, My Own language, called: LOVE; DIVINE LOVE;

I mean to extinguish all evil and wickedness; this is why in these days, My Veil will be thrown over the sun, the moon and the stars; I will cover the sun with dark clouds and the moon will not be giving you its light; I will dim every luminary in heaven for you and I will cover your countries in darkness, so that Babylon will cease intermarrying with sin; she shall then adopt My Law of Love, because her renegades I shall put up in flames;

if your era has failed to appreciate My great love and has defiled My Holy Name, it is because of the great apostasy that penetrated in the core of My Sanctuary;

today, generation, My Spirit of Grace comes to help you more lavishly than ever before, see? I am raising in each corner of the earth new altars to sanctify your lands and sanctify you all; it is by Grace that I intend to raise you and make out of you living altars carrying My Flame, for within you will be living My Spirit of Holiness, a Spirit unique, subtle, unsullied and Pure; then I shall send you out throughout the earth and your

message will be to proclaim My Infinite Love, and I promise you, you who love Me, that in those days of darkness which will come on the whole world, I will keep you safe and I will lock you in the depths of My Sacred Heart; I shall be with you;

but alas for all those who spend their time breaking down and trampling on My altars! alas for those who kill My prophets! alas for these souls! alas for those who follow the black beast! alas for all those who reject My warnings, spurn and ignore them! they shall in these days of darkness call to Me, but I will not answer ... five of My Wounds are wide open and My Blood is gushing out all over again; repent generation, repent ... think twice before you open your lips to speak;

seek Me with your heart and not with your mind; imitate Me your God, follow Me in My Footprints; ask yourselves this before you speak: "what would have Christ said in this situation?" or: "what would have Christ done in this situation?" think twice before opening your lips; do not let your lips be the cause of your downfall; do not let your spirit err you; imitate Me and be the perfect reflection of My Image;

even if you are unable to pray properly, My Spirit will pray for you; see? I never abandon you ... even when you fail to appreciate My great Love, for the sake of My Holy Name I stoop even more towards you to lift you to Me, and in My loving kindness I forgive your sins; the minute you open your mouth to invoke Me, I come flying to you and place My Ear on your lips ... and every word you utter consoles My Heart and rejoices Me;

come back to Me with all your heart and let your prayers reach Me, because it is not those who say to Me: "Lord! Lord!" who will enter the kingdom of heaven, but the person who does the will of My Father in heaven;[1] so speak with love, and I shall hear you; give with love, and I shall know you; pray with love, and the doors of My Kingdom shall open for you to receive you; act with love, so that I may say to you: "you are Mine, you are My seed, come to your Father!"

I am Love and anyone who lives in love lives in Me and I live in him; do the Will of My Father in heaven so that you enter My Kingdom; remember that the Root of the Tree of Life is Love;

pray more with your heart, My children, and feel confident that My Ear is near your lips; I bless you and bless every step you take; Love loves you; remember My Presence; I leave My Sigh of Love on your forehead; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on:)

men have lessened and have degenerated ... if only they renounce their folly ... pray daughter, nevertheless, even in your state of degeneration I love you and I weep on your atrophy ...

(I had been with Jesus in dictation. When He had finished dictating, I hurried up to do other things without blessing Him or praising Him. In my wickedness

[1] Mt. 7:21.

I treated Him as if He was any human being who dictates a message, somehow forgetting His Divinity. I felt very ashamed and so I came flying back to Him and I asked Him to forgive me. When He told me all this, He was like someone not surprised, calm but sad.)

May 14, 1990

Lord and Redeemer,
hear my prayer,
listen Lord all Merciful,
my prayers indeed are atrophic,
I am poor and needy
but I am here
and from this desert
I call for Your help,
You know our needs
and You have surely heard
the supplications of the dying,
with just one Blessing
coming from You, Lord,
and they shall be healed!

I who brought you out of Egypt, you have only to open your mouth for Me to fill it and I shall do the same to all of your brethren;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 15, 1990

(Our Holy Mother's Message for Lens/Sion.)

peace be with you children;

I, your Holy Mother, am preparing you to meet the Lord; I am educating you in your spiritual growth; I am covering you with graces to help you and encourage you; realise that these are special days you are living in your times, these are the days preceding the Lord's Coming, they are the opening of the path where the Lord will come; these days are a preparation for the descent of your King; pray so that everybody will be ready; pray, My little children, fervently for those souls who refuse to hear and refuse to see, pray to your Father who is in Heaven in this way:

Father all Merciful,
let those who hear and hear again
yet never understand,
hear Your Voice this time
and understand that it is You,
the Holy of Holies;
open the eyes

of those who see and see,
yet never perceive,
to see with their eyes this time
Your Holy Face and Your Glory,
place Your Finger on their heart
so that their heart may open
and understand Your Faithfulness,
I pray and ask you all these things,
Righteous Father,
so that all the nations
be converted and be healed
through the Wounds
of Your Beloved Son,
Jesus Christ;
amen;

ask the Father to forgive the stubborn souls who refuse to hear and see; the Father is all Merciful and He will look on all His children; yes, little ones, you are the incense to God when you pray for the salvation of your brothers; the harder you pray, all the more powerful your prayers become;

thank the Lord who called you and with His grace made you hear His call, so pray for those who refuse to hear;

the time is pressing and many are still unaware and in deep sleep; the days are fleeing and My Heart plunges in deep sorrow when I look from above at the youth of today; Love is missing ... but they never met with love either; many of them never even received their mother's warmth or love, since she had none to give; the world has grown cold, icy cold, and the parents turn against each other, the child turns against his parents for lack of love, the mother refuses the child's pleadings for love; the world is dead to love, it lies in deep obscurity because hatred, greed and selfishness dominate the entire earth all the way to its core;

I am shaken by terrible sights, with the iniquities of this dark world and the apostasy that penetrated in the sanctuary itself; the disasters, famine, afflictions, war and plague, all these are drawn by you; all that comes from the earth returns to earth; the earth is autodestructing itself and it is not God who gives you all these disasters as many of you tend to believe; God is Just and all Merciful, but evil draws evil;

pray hard, pray with your heart for the conversion and the salvation of your era; children of Mine, pray with Me; I need your prayers; pray and I shall offer them to God;

I assure you that I am with you wherever you go; I never leave you, you who are My children; I bless you all;

May 16, 1990

peace be with you; I, the Lord, come to open hearts and deliver you all from evil; you are living in a period of grace; I said that My Spirit will be poured on all mankind;

blessed are those who receive My Spirit of Grace without doubting; blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven; blessed are the simple in heart, for Wisdom shall reveal Herself to them; blessed are those who do the Will of My Father in Heaven, for the doors to My Kingdom shall open to receive them; blessed are My vessels of light who carry My Word and diffuse My Messages given to you by My Holy Spirit, for many of your sins shall be forgiven;

come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 22, 1990

peace be with you, flower; delight Me and meditate more, pray more, be pliant so that I form you to My Image; fear only when you do not speak My language; can you recognise now the Voice of Your Master?

Yes, my Lord, I can.

why?

Because you are teaching me good things and Your language is Love.

share then all these teachings with the others; all that you learn from Me share it together with your friends; glorify Me;
delight Me and share My Passion on Fridays; enter into My Wounds, sacrifice more of your time for Me; live holy, sacrifice by giving all that you have received from Me;

do not count the hours you spend with Me, I want you generous, I want you to offer Me your will daily; offer Me your pains, offer Me your sufferings, offer Me even the slightest scratch so that I may use what you offer Me to efface your sins and to deliver souls from their purifying fires; do not let these things go by in vain, offer them to Me and I will use them;

come, before you rest, pray the Salve Regina; I am listening; rejoice My Heart and your Mother's Heart too...

(I prayed it.)

good; come, daughter, go and rest, I bless you and your child; rest in My Heart like I will rest in yours; feel confident in all you receive, Love loves you;

May 23, 1990

peace be with you; it is I, Jesus; never cease calling Me, never cease praying, I give you My Peace and My Love; daughter? have you nothing to say?

I give You my poor love and my nothingness, Lord.

ah, I desire your love even if it is poor, and as for your nothingness, little one, always remain nothing; efface yourself entirely, annihilate all that is you by absorbing all that is Me; fill your spirit with My Spirit so that your soul becomes a living torch of light; be transparent, yes, limpid, so that your light shines through you without any blemishes but in purity only; if you ask Me daily to forgive you your sins and if you allow Me to purify you, even if this requires sufferings and trials, I will do it without hesitation; I know your needs;

I do not allow you to sin, I never commanded you to sin, and I have no pleasure hearing your tongue slip, have I not asked you to be My incense, appeasing Me with your fragrance? I adorned you with impressive vestments and I gave you a tongue to praise Me and remind My people of the Love I have for them; be attentive, then, pupil, and listen to Wisdom's instructions; keep My Name Holy, and keep scrupulously My Law and My Teachings, and I shall never desert you; I am your God and with Me at your side, who can be against you?

be certain that after such a charism given to you without you meriting it, not to refuse Me anything, and I mean anything; so live for Me, do penance and fast; fast on bread and water; do not reject with disdain the trials I am giving you, rejoice when persecuted! rejoice when threatened for My sake! rejoice when attacked by My enemies! these, My child, are the trials with which I shall perfect you;

pray without ceasing; pray, pray, pray without counting the minutes; I shall not spare you, Vassula, from suffering, as the Father did not spare Me from suffering; I want you to be a living crucifix, a memory of Myself; did you not know that the gift of suffering comes out of My Infinite generosity and out of My Infinite Love? do not hesitate then to embrace My Cross; let your arms grasp My Cross with fervour and It will lead you into the Path of Life; if your feet wander from the rightful Path, be certain that My Love and Faithfulness will preserve you, I will come quickly to your rescue;

let your soul be in constant thirst for Me, let Me hear and feel your sighs of love; your forehead, soul, I have deeply marked with the Sighs of My Love, those Sighs I have been giving you incessantly; I have branded your forehead with My Holy Name and made you Mine for Eternity; lift then your eyes to Me and find True Peace in My Presence;

tell Me, then, My daughter, you whom My Heart loves, will you return to Me this Love I have for you?

My love is poor, how will I ever
replace Your Crown of thorns
by a garland of roses?
My spirit ponders this continually
and sinks within me;
explain then to me without tiring of me,
and I shall learn,
teach me to love You
as You desire us to love You
teach me to observe Your Law
scrupulously for ever and ever,
so that I walk
in the Path of Righteousness,
direct my steps in the Path of Love
as You promised.

ah daughter ... I have strained My Eyes waiting for your lips to utter your vows of faithfulness ...

Sweet Jesus, ever so tender,
Beloved one, draw me then
in Your Footprints of Faithfulness,
let me be sick with love for You,
let me taste Your Sufferings,
they shall be in my mouth
as the rarest fruit of Your Garden.

open to Me then so that I may breathe on you; My Breath is of the subtlest odours, My fragrance is a blend of incense and myrrh; open to Me, soul, so that My Spirit of Love breathes on you; My Breath is Life; open to Me, My beloved, My daughter, I have been panting for this moment to show you My Divine Heart; I came all the way from Heaven to your doorstep to meet you, and now that I have found you, I shall not let you go;
speak soul! respond to Me;

Come, come to us Lord and multiply
Your Seal of Your Holy Spirit's Love
on our forehead, the seal of the Promise;
God, create a clean heart in us,
I know that You are at the doorstep
of every soul, waiting
for their response,
Your Eyes languishing
for their door to open;
Your Vineyards are flowering now,
my Lord, and soon they will give
enough fruit to feed every desert;
the dead will not come to life
unless You breathe on them
arousing them with Your sweet fragrance;
for the sake of Your Love

let this land of ghosts come to life again.

I shall then smile on them and My Light shall penetrate through the hinges of their door and through every key-hole; even below their door, My Light shall penetrate!

Alleluia, glory be to God!

yes! shout, little heart, for joy, your barren lands will bear fruits! break into tears of joy, all you who hear Me; with everlasting love, I have taken pity on you; vineyards will grow instead of thorns and briars; I mean to show My Holiness and My Wisdom to efface this era's hostility on My Divinity and their so-called wisdom;

June 8, 1990

Lord, the vow I have made, help me fulfil it.

peace be with you; I shall help you, dearest soul; receive My Holy Spirit of Grace; remember My Teachings; remember that My Ways are not your ways; pray for discernment;

I pray You, Lord,
to offer me the gift of discernment
to protect Your Word
and be able to know
the right from wrong,
evil from good,
the Truth from the Lie.

I shall feed you with discernment, I shall not leave you unaided, remain in My Love; hear Me: cry out to the nations that My Return is near you, all those who have ears let them hear and those who have eyes let them see; I, the Lord, descend out of My Boundless Mercy to warn you and call you back to Me;

listen, just before My Return I shall give mankind still greater Signs than what I am giving you today; be vigilant, for the greater My Signs become the greater Satan's fury will come upon you;

I have raised prophets to announce the End of Times and I am sending My Mother as a Teacher to teach you all around the earth; I am sending Her to prepare in this wilderness a path for My Return, a levelled highway for Me your God across your wilderness; stay alert because the more I multiply My mouthpieces, all the more Satan shall multiply false-prophets to confuse you all; pray, My beloved ones, to discern one from the other; pray that you may not be deceived;

I have warned you not to run after these false prophets; remember, he who sows good seeds for My Glory shall be later on recompensed; I want also to remind you that among the good seeds that have been sown and

are growing to produce a good harvest, My enemy never lost his time, he too has sent his false prophets to sow his seeds among My good seeds; let them be, until the time of My Harvest; as I have said in My parable of the darnel,[1] do not try to weed out one from the other, lest you weed out My crop too, let them both grow till the harvest; and at harvest time I shall say to the reapers: first collect the darnel and tie it in bundles to be burnt, then gather My crop into My barn;

stay vigilant though and you will always be able to tell and know the difference; be prudent and ask Me to guide you, may everyone listen to My advice; be alert, My enemy is like a wild beast which has been injured, thus becoming wilder and more dangerous, for the Hour of My Return is soon with you and since I shall be giving you greater Signs than these of today, Satan already spreads, in My Holy places, before the eve of these Great Signs: confusion among you to lead you to dissension;

be in peace, all of you; trust Me and lean on Me; do all you can, and the rest it is I who shall accomplish by My Works; remember, I have all the keys to all the doors and I shall open each door on the hour I choose;

Love loves you; I bless you; bless Me and love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 13, 1990

My Jesus?

I am; it is I, your Jesus; ecclesia shall revive by Me! not by you, mankind! I am He who shall lift My Bride; do you want to continue being My bearer in spite of the persecutions?

Yes. I am willing, my Lord.

feel how I rejoice every time you say: "yes!" I do not need you, as you know, I suffice by Myself, but you infatuate Me with your "yes" in your weakness! your incapacity provokes My Strength and delights My Soul; your weakness and your wretchedness overwhelms My Pardon and from My Heart you release Forgiveness in its fullness;

stay near Me, My child; you delight My Soul; I am your Fortress; be on your guard, My little one, because among those who approach you are diviners and false prophets;

What shall I do, Lord?

keep My Principles ...

Will You guard me from these, Lord?

[1] Mt. 13:24-30.

you will live secure and I am guarding you safely; I shall continue, My lamb, to carry you on My Shoulders; be in peace;

June 14, 1990

I am the Rock;

June 19, 1990

My Jesus?

I am;

peace be with you; honour Me by imitating Me, glorify Me by loving Me, sanctify your body, since I live in you, by eating Me and by drinking Me; adore Me, thirst for Me, repair for those who do not love Me and are blinded by their intellect and who cannot tell their right hand from their left; pray that they may realise that they need perception so as to not deviate, like many of them do now, from My Words; pray that they may understand that what I want from these wise men is adoration, I want them to come and do Me homage like the first shepherds and like the Magi;

I know that I have in My Hands a mere child; do not fear, do I not know where I am sending you? I have brought you up to be My bearer, to witness for the Truth; pupil, you are My Own and from My Mouth you have learned; take your Master's Hand and allow Me to guide you where I wish you to be; lean on Me when you are weary and discouraged, My child, and I shall comfort you; ah Vassula, every time you feel wretched My Heart becomes a Burning Furnace of Love, ready to consume you; listen: rejoice! for what greater than receiving the gift of My Love?

understand, My child, that I am He who loves you most and forever will;

Lord all Merciful, we have deviated from Your Path, yet You never stopped acting towards us with mercy and with great love; today I call on You Lord: do not desert us in the days of ordeal, save us from destruction, deliver us from evil, unite us in Your Love and Peace!

I give you My Peace and My Love, My child;

ecclesia shall revive in spite of all the tribulations she is undergoing; My Church will be one and holy and My People shall speak one language; all these things shall soon take place; Vassula, I shall raise again My Church out of My Everlasting Love and Mercy, I am going to give you all back your vineyards and make out of this valley of death a gateway of Hope, and you shall all respond to Me as once before; as you did when you were young and pure;

you have rejected Knowledge for quite some time now, offering Me sacrifices that never reached Me, but in My Mercy I shall say to each

valley of death: rise! let every dark valley be filled with My Word, every mountain and hill be laid low to pasture and let everyone who has been branded on the forehead with the Sigh of My Love, come forward and eat from the Tree of Life;

today, I am giving everyone a chance to hear plainly My Voice from My Holy dwelling place, My Voice sounds like an echo from Jerusalem and reaches all the inhabitants of the earth; no one can say later on that I have not been warning you; from nation to nation I let My Spirit blow, I am sending you all My servants, the prophets, so persistently to remind you who is your Father and to turn you away from your evil doings and amend your actions;

I come to stop you from idolising theories that are godless; I am sending My messengers to you to remind you of My precepts and to remind you to live holy as I am Holy so that you will all be worthy to face Me on the Day of My Return;

My daughter, be My incense, I shall always feed you;

Lord, I have so many things to tell You!

things?

– Yes! To start with I'm not worthy of anything You have given me.

I know, but I give Wisdom to the poor and simple; let My Love envelop you; come, never forget My Presence;

Good Spirit guide us
on to level ground,
Yahweh, for the sake of Your Name,
keep Your Promise to save us,
amen.[1]

June 27, 1990

peace be with you;

daughter, pray, giving Me glory for having lifted you from the world of the dead and having allowed you to enter and live in My World of Peace and Love and having taught you through My gentle mastery the Knowledge of the ancients; so do not condemn anyone who still cannot tell their right hand from their left; be compassionate as I am compassionate; do not judge and you will not be judged yourself; do not condemn, and you will not be condemned yourself; resist evil and conquer it with good; do not give the Tempter a foothold; do not say that I your Lord have abandoned you; out of My Five Wounds I nourish you, soul! pray for discernment; look, My daughter, I am Hope, I am Life and I am

[1] Ps. 143:10-11.

near you! I am the Crucified and your Redeemer who tells you: My love for you is eternal;

bless Me and love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on, to a priest visitor:)

tell My servant this, write:

My peace I give you;

take this token as a gift of My Love; take My Word and prophesy to the nations; tell them that "once more there will be poured on you My Spirit from above; then shall your wilderness be fertile land; integrity will bring peace,"[1] a peace the world had never known before; "My people will live in a peaceful Home," yes, they shall live in My Sacred Heart, for I shall "keep them safe"; but before this desert turns into a fertile land and into fine vineyards, My Breath shall come and blow in this dark world, like a stream of brimstone which will set on fire everywhere, to purify this era and renovate her entirely, uniting her into One Holy People; your renegades I shall turn into holy people and their apathy into fervour for Me your God; I shall make you holy as I am Holy; remember that My City shall be rebuilt on its ruins; (...)

be blessed;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 30, 1990

Lord, they have failed
to appreciate Your Great Love,
this Love no flood can quench
and no torrents can drown;
and now I am telling You,
my strength is gone
and my soul is shut out from consolation.
I think You have given me
my fill of bitterness,
is there yet more to come?
I have offered my cheek to the striker
to be overwhelmed with injustice;
Your lambs You have gathered
lie now scattered.
I have trodden the winepress alone;
of the men of my people
not <u>one</u> was with me.

look, who is coming from Heaven all the way to your room? It is I, Jesus ... your Spouse, so do not be afraid, I will rescue you again; your flesh is weak and your spirit these days has been taken by a hurricane; I am near

[1] Is. 32:15-16.

you by your side; do not be afraid, My daughter, My bride, My Pity is stifling Me to see you taken in this hurricane, but I shall take you out of it; My enemies[1] are nursing My Father's Justice again, to become even greater now, how can He relent? how can He relent when wickedness is the only bread they eat!

My God, do not desert me!

hold on to all that I have given you, My child, cling on Me; these people cannot sleep unless they have first wronged you, I watch them and My Father's Justice flares up to hear them coming to Me with lifeless words ... have they not read in Scriptures: "Some I have blessed and made more important, some I have hallowed and set near Me;"[2] but when My Day comes, I shall spare not one of them!

and as for you, My child, you are My property because you are poor, but they have not understood ... daughter ... daughter ... weep not ... come ... they have been the trade of rich merchants, like expensive material they have been bought ... hope, My Vassula, hope ... faith, My child, have faith in Me, I shall never abandon you ... never ... never ... blessed one, My Pardon has already been given to them, yes, to these very ones who do not sleep unless they do evil, so let Me hear your pardon too for them ...

I forgive them Lord, for they know not what they are doing.

My Eyes watch over you; I am your powerful protection and your true support, nothing therefore can come between you and Me, even if you are persecuted, threatened or even attacked; was there any prophet who was not persecuted, threatened or attacked? they are ranging second in the rank of My Church, after the apostles, yet they have always been mistreated and abused, for out of their mouth they hear the truth and the truth disturbs them;

What am I to do now?

(I asked Jesus very sadly.)

bring My people
to the obedience of faith[3]

... broadcast My Message; come, I will give you the means of diffusing My Message; I will supply every want in due time; flower, spread My fragrance of incense abroad;

May Your Will be done, use me as You please, make out of me Your instrument of Peace and Love.

[1] Here Jesus changed tone, from being tender to severe.
[2] Si. 33:12.
[3] He answered me this in a majestic tone and without the slightest hesitation.

July 4, 1990

Smile to us, Lord,
and every face on earth
shall grow brighter,
Hope shall creep back in our hearts,
and the whole earth,
from end to end,
will remember
and come back to You.

My Heart is pining with love, even for the deserter, have you not noticed? have you not heard My Sighs of Love? have you not read My theme of Love I have written for all My creation? come to Me and let Me see you stretch out your hands towards My Sanctuary, adore Me and bless Me, day and night, night and day;

blessed one, I will ask you a question, only one, tell Me: do you love Me with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your mind?

I love You, my Lord and my God,
with all my heart, with all my soul
and with all my mind,
but I know that my love is poor,
miserable and insufficient
for Your Bounty.

I will light a fire inside you then ...

Come then and invade me!
How am I to find the Way
unless You fill my spirit
with Your Light to guide my soul
to the Truth and the Life?

acknowledge your faults always and I shall help you surmount them; come, you who are Mine and My property, you are My property because you are poor and wretched, misery attracts Me; I shall revive your strength and I shall encourage you by lavishing My scents on you of blended incense; never give up, My child, never refuse Me a place in your heart; I am attracted by poverty, I seek poverty and misery; I have brought you to Me so that My Fire consumes you before the very eyes of all who see you; I am showing My Infinite Love through you to all mankind so that every man may see and learn that I am a God of Love, a consuming Fire;

My God, You rained a downpour
of blessings on me,
Knowing that what You own
and is Your 'property'
is wicked and imperfect,

and that I was unable
to give You anything in return.

I blessed My property ... – your candour delights Me ... – listen: I raise the poor from the dust, I lift the wretched and place them in My Sacred Heart, then I show them to My angels; I teach them My precepts and I become their Master and they, My pupils; and their sins are forgiven by Me, like frost in sunshine their sins melt away; then I ask the saints to watch and pray over them and I fill them with My Spirit of Understanding to enable them to perceive the Truth and reach a deeper understanding of My Knowledge;

Lord, You who fostered me, father-like
after resurrecting me
from the valley of death
and You who guided me
in Your Light ever since
and You who delivered me from evil,
tell me, are we not all Your children?

yes, you are;

Since we are all Your children I implore You then to let those who hear and hear again but do not seem to understand, to allow them to understand.

have they repented?

Lord, I do not know if they repented but if You open their eyes and let them see, they will see Your Glory and then they will perceive Your Faithfulness and Your Beauty; they might then come to You and repent!

child, even if I open their eyes they will not see Me! they will not see Me because they are surrounded by darkness, so how do you want them to see Me even though I am near them all the time? their obscurity blinds them;

so daughter, speak out and do not be afraid of them, do not be afraid to speak out the Truth, nor allow yourself to be silenced; I am with you My child, My daughter; no, do not be silent, set to work with your God, I have reared you and brought you up for this mission; like a young man marrying a virgin, I have offered you My Heart and asked for yours; it is I, Jesus, who formed you and wed you; and as the bridegroom rejoices in his bride, so am I rejoicing now in your poverty and your weakness; I pursued you like a lover pursues his maiden, I went in all directions seeking by what means I could make you Mine, and now that you are Mine, I will keep you;

I am frail and my persecutors
are hounding me untiringly
but my hope is in You.
I live in this exile just for You,
nothing delights me in this world any more

and already my eyes are languishing
for Your world of Peace.
My heart and my soul
are pining away with love for You;
You are my Refuge and my Joy.
I had asked You to accept me
if it was possible and be to You
less than a slave, yes, an auxiliary-slave.

the poor and simple always praised My Name and always will;

(Jesus here, was as if He was talking to Himself.)

this is why I thank the Father for hiding Wisdom from the learned and the clever and revealing them only to mere children; happy you who are poor and miserable, yours is the kingdom of God; alas for those who have their fill now: they shall go hungry; happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you and speak all kinds of calumny against you on My account, rejoice and be glad! for your reward will be great in heaven; this is how they persecuted the prophets before you;

daughter, do not weary, carry out the work I have given you; imitate Me your Lord and follow Me with no trace of doubt; I shall humble you more; stay poor and weak, docile and obedient; be pleasing in My Sight;

love Me and bless Me;

I am Yours and under Your Eyes I have found true peace. I bless You.

July 6, 1990

peace be with you; here is My Message:

peace be with you; I am your Redeemer who speaks to you; I am He who loves you most; I have come to your nation to give sight to the blind and take away the sight from those who claim they see ... I have come to you so that you listen to My Voice, the Voice of My Holy Spirit, the Constant Reminder of My Word and all that I have given you; listen to Me: inhabitants of the earth, how I love you! in spite of your awesome wickedness and your apathy towards Me, I, your Jesus, love you;

today, My beloved, I come and stand before you as your Shepherd to tell you: My Kingdom is near and before this generation has passed away, all that has been foretold by My prophets of today, will have taken place;

pray for those whom I have given mouths to praise Me but use them only to defile My Holy Name;

pray for those whom I have given eyes to see My Beauty, My Holiness and My Marvels but turned blind, with scales on their eyes from their sins;

pray for those whom I have given ears to hear My Word and My Hymns of Love, but allowed their hearing to dull for fear of hearing and being converted;

pray for those who out of their mouths comes out false evidence and are unconscious of it, their leaders will fall and they will have to face Justice;

pray for those who never cease to throw venomous arrows at each other, they have to realise how they are harming My Body;

pray the prayer your Holy Mother has given you in Her previous Message, to relent and to draw back My Father's Justice; ask the Father to give your generation a hearing; amend for those stubborn souls who never cease to do evil;

pray for all these souls, My little hearts, because you are the salt of the earth; and I, Jesus, tell you: take courage, little hearts, for I am with you;

I shall see that My Name is kept Holy even though My enemies brought this great apostasy in My Church and a disastrous abomination in the heart of My Sanctuary and still hold fast because of their pride;

I tell you truly that My dwelling place shall be rebuilt on its early bricks; the Day is near when I shall come upon these wise men and destroy all their so-called wisdom and their hostility towards My Divinity; I shall pull them out by the roots so that they will not thrive anymore; they have apostatised from Me, yes, they have accustomed their steps to walk with Apostasy and have as their guide and travelling companion Rationalism, the weapon to combat My Divinity;

if any man is thirsty for Knowledge, let him come to Me and drink and I shall give him living water; do not go and drink from a man's doctrine which is coming from his own rationality; that man is putting honour from men before the honour that comes from God; so for these I say: alas for you when the world speaks well of you!! the day will come when they will have to speak from the ground, but before their voice reaches Me they will be muffled by the dust and the thick layer of their sins; Justice will prevail;

I tell you solemnly that in these coming days, Satan and all the foul spirits shall not work subtly as they did before; no, the time has come now when he and those foul spirits shall show themselves openly to every inhabitant of the earth; Satan shall send false-prophets and he shall multiply them like sand, creating confusion among you, to deceive even the elect, so take care that no one deceives you; this sign is the sign of the eve of My Great Signs that are to come; the demon today is like a wild beast that is wounded, thus becoming more dangerous, but do not fear, you who love Me, I will grant you the safety you sigh for;

but alas for those who defiled My Sanctuary bringing great apostasy in My Church, brimstone and fire shall rain upon them! I tell you truly, in the lairs where the jackals[1] live, shall soon run a highway, undefiled, which shall be called: Sacred Way; the impure shall not travel by it, but the living will walk there, for they know how to worship Me and they will bend their knee and say to Me: amen ... amen ...

little children, never have grudges against each other, be united, be united, be one; it is I, Jesus, who asks this from you; I bless you all,

[1] Here Jesus is alluding to the freemasons in His Sanctuary.

leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; this Sigh that brands you as Mine;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Our Holy Mother's Message:)

peace be with you; children of Mine, I would like you today to read and meditate on Lk. 15:4-7; yes, Jesus does not want to lose any of you, this is why He is in constant search of your heart; pray, My little children, as never before, keep God's Name Holy and remember that anyone who seeks the Lord, will find Him; anyone who knocks, will always have the door opened to him; work for your salvation, pray for every thing you need;

I want you happy and peaceful in the Lord because the Lord has given you the Gift of His Love, so what greater Gift than His Love? find Peace in the Lord, this peace that is missing from many of you; penetrate into God's Love and He will purify your soul; praise the Lord for He is good and patient; do not come to Him just for your interests, do not come to Him unconsciously, just out of duty, come to the Lord to praise Him and Love Him;

consider the blessings God is giving you daily; contemplate on the blessings He is giving you daily and offer Him your hearts, thanking Him, beloved ones; show Him your gratitude too;

Jesus is Love, Jesus is Hope and Jesus means He-Who-Saves, so do not doubt of the Greatness of His Love; have Faith in Him, He comes to rescue even the least among you; testify to the nations of this Great Love and spread His Messages to the four corners of the earth;

I, your Holy Mother, am always near you, My children; I bless you; may the Peace of My Son reign in your hearts;

July 8, 1990

(Lens – Message for the prayer groups.)

peace be with you all; I, Jesus, bless you all ... feel My Presence at this very minute among you, feel Me in your hearts ... do not harden your heart, doubting; open your heart so that you may understand fully My Message of Love;

I descend, I who am King and Sovereign, all the way to you to remind you of the Love I have for you and of My Sacrifice; I come to remind you to whom you belong; I have redeemed you all with My Sacrifice and you belong to Me;

if today My Spirit of Grace is being poured out on you so lavishly it is because the fig-tree is almost ripe and very soon you shall be eating from it; you cannot say anymore "where is my God?" the pastures of the heath I shall turn green again so that you find your rest in them; My Vineyards I shall keep multiplying and My fruit-trees will yield abundantly, you will

eat to your heart's content from My Heavenly Stores; hear Me, your Heavenly Father, has He not opened His Celestial Stores in Heaven to feed a starving nation with manna? your Heavenly Father rained down bread upon His people, and from the rock at Horeb He let water flow from it so that they may drink; and I, have I not multiplied the loaves and fish to feed thousands?

O men of little faith, how is it then that you cannot tell the times? why do you now doubt that My Holy Spirit of Grace[1] is being poured out so manifestedly upon you? have you not understood that My Holy Spirit is filling you in your wilderness? I said, "I am going to water My orchard, I intend to irrigate My flower beds",[2] "I shall pour out teaching like prophecy, as a legacy to all future generations";[3] do not be afraid; it is I, your Lord, your Saviour;

had you penetrated into the mystery of the manna and the mystery of the multiplication of the loaves and fishes, you would have understood today fully the outpouring of My Spirit; you would have understood My Miraculous Feedings from your ancestors' times;

flower,

(Here Jesus interrupts me. It is 4.23 pm.)

pray now for Russia with Me;

"O God make her follow You,
O Lord save her soul
and raise her
as You have risen Lazarus,
embellish Your daughter
so beloved in Your Eyes
and place her in Your Divine Heart
so that her image
reflects Your Divinity,
raise her so that she walks
by Your side,
parade her near You
and free her from her captivity,
wed her and make her
entirely Yours;
amen;"

say it to Me;

(I did.)

[1] Jesus, in this whole passage, mentions the Father, Himself as the Son and the Holy Spirit, showing the action and the presence of the Holy Trinity in times of wilderness.
[2] Si. 24:31.
[3] Si. 24:33.

write, My Vassula:[1] to this day's feedings;

realise and understand My transcendence and fidelity to My Promise of salvation; I will hide none of the secrets from you, generation, because I will trace out soon an open highway, undefiled, and I shall call it: Sacred Way, leading you to an open Tabernacle; no more lairs for jackals! no more hidden works by night! no more prowlings in the dark! I, the Lord, shall bring everything to light; it will never be night again, because My Light shall shine on you forever; yes, I will set out My Knowledge in this open highway and I shall raise landmarks to lead you to it; I shall mark the road well;

I shall then give you a spirit of fervour to worship Me, your God, and those who are My prodigal sons and daughters I shall take back with great love in My Arms, and they will live in My Light; then all Heaven shall celebrate their return; no man will say: "where is Our Lord?" for I shall engrave My Law deeply on your heart; this Promise is inscribed in front of Me; I will set up Jerusalem on its early bricks;

I had hoped on My Return to find holiness, but I find a fallacious people gnawing on My Body; love, but I hear only a cry of hatred coming out from their desolation; where is the glory and the beauty I had once given them? where is the Spirit with which I endowed them? these Cains have substituted darkness for light and light for darkness; they have turned unspiritual; and My Law that commands and is Sacred, they ignore all of it and trample it under their feet; this era is opposing My Law, contradicting every iota of it; have I not said explicitly that anybody who receives My Commandments and keeps them will be one who loves Me?

in your era many claim to be doctors of the Law but they understood neither the arguments they are using nor the opinions they are upholding; oh how they weary Me with their talk! they weary Me because they do not safeguard My Knowledge nor My Law; I do not come through these Messages to condemn, I come to warn you out of Love and wake you up from your lethargy; I also come to encourage the remnant, from priests to laity, who love Me and remain faithful to Me and reflect My Image: you, who show your love, for your sake I will lay an open highway, blessed; and on its sides I shall plant fruitful trees;[2] your soil will nourish many and no one will be able to destroy the fruits of your soil nor make you barren; you will be all called Faithful and you will be all that is not pride, fallaciousness and rationalism; your fruit will feed starved nations, nations that have collapsed into atheism;

I intend to clothe you all in My garments of old,[3] and rebuild My Church on its old foundation; I shall adorn My Bride in her early Jewels and from your mouths you will exult Me and praise Me without cease;

beloved ones, I am the Light of the world and before you I am walking; still, I am telling you this: there are other sheep I have that are not of your fold, I will lead all these as well under My Renovated Church so that there

[1] Continuation of His message.
[2] The priests of the new era.
[3] The Early Church.

will be one flock and one Shepherd; go out to the nations and teach them to pray to the Father this prayer:

Father all Merciful,
let those who hear and hear again
yet never understand,
hear Your Voice this time
and understand
that it is You, the Holy of Holies;
open the eyes
of those who see and see,
yet never perceive,
to see with their eyes this time
Your Holy Face and Your Glory,
place Your Finger on their heart
so that their heart may open
and understand Your Faithfulness,
I pray and ask you all these things,
Righteous Father,
so that all the nations
be converted and be healed
through the Wounds
of Your Beloved Son,
Jesus Christ;
amen;

understand, then, that with this prayer you are asking: the salvation of the world;

courage, brothers; My pupils, courage; I am with you every day; preach and defend My Word without any fear, proclaim My Name with zeal; remind the world that I am Holy; teach them to live holy; be gentle like I am gentle, have My patience and My Love; only a little while now, a very little while and the One you are waiting for will have come; I will come as Love, yes, Love shall return as Love in this wilderness; I shall fulfil the Promise soon;

but, remember, My dear friends, what My prophets told you to expect at the end of Times; they told you that there are going to be great tribulations before this Coming and that the foundations of the earth will shake and a great tremor is to come; the sky will appear to you as though it is of an eternal darkness; never fear, though, for I will be by your side; I have marked your forehead with My Seal of Love;

I bless you all, leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; Jesus Christ is My Name and I tell you: I love you eternally, be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 19, 1990

My God! my God!
come and light up my darkness!
come quickly and help me! Visit me.
My soul thirsts for You, my God.
When will I see Your Holy Face?
My soul melts within me ...
why do my persecutors
persist in condemning me?
O God, where have I wronged them?
Lord, where are You?
At least let those who persecute me
say what crime
they found me guilty of.
O God, <u>how</u> I miss You ...

beloved, I have not spoken in secret; I am confirming My Word and they know it; you have not seen Me Face to face but I am near you; I may be absent in body,[1] but in Spirit I am always with you;[2] <u>I am with you to bind you all together in love</u> and to stir your minds, so that your understanding may come to full development, until you really know My secrets in which all the jewels of Wisdom and Knowledge are hidden;[3] blessed one, I want you to have a visible image of My Divinity, meaning by loving Me fervently, by obeying scrupulously My Law; and, little by little, therefore, I shall correct those who offend Me and persecute you; I shall remind them of how they have apostatised; I shall give them the chance to repent; courage! I am telling you this daughter: whoever will listen, let him listen; whoever will not, let him not ...

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 20, 1990

O Lord,
let Your Spirit rest upon me
and <u>invade</u> me.

let Me bless you; I give you My Peace; let My Spirit rest on you; I, the Lord, will grant you the safety you sigh for; keep firm in your faith because I am faithful to My Promise;

I will put My Love Law into the hearts of your nations and I shall never call their sins to mind; I shall remind them of My Sacrifice, I shall remind them of My Cross, I shall remind them that I am God; and you, you whom I sought and found, offer Me your heart and I shall receive it as blended

[1] Flesh and Bone.
[2] Jesus very sweetly tried to console me.
[3] Col. 2:2-3.

incense; stay loyal to Me and yearn for all that is Me to efface all that is you; annihilate all that is you by absorbing all that is Me;

pray for the conversion of souls; pray for peace, love and unity; remember, My Love is Infinite, a Love no man can understand fully on earth;

I bless you; turn to Me and bless Me;

July 21, 1990

(I saw in a vision that I was looking from outside a window. It was daylight. Suddenly the earth started to shake violently under my feet. The ground was going up and down. The earthquake was eight points. It was not stopping. I looked from the window at the sky because it was losing its luminosity. I was staring up at the heavens while they were becoming darker by the second until they reached to become full night. Then I saw the stars falling, or rather, it seemed like they were speeding away from the eastern horizon to the western horizon; it seemed like they were leaving the heavens. Then the tremor stopped and there was a menacing darkness. I saw that I had a faint light in my room. I looked out of the window, but there were about three or four houses which had a light in the whole town.)

July 22, 1990

(Message from Our Holy Mother.)

peace be with you, beloved children; I am your Holy Mother speaking and I already thank you for coming here to hear Us; open your hearts and understand every Word We are telling you;

Jesus gives you His Love and His Peace; He guides you to Salvation and I am sent by Him to prepare the road for His Return; I come to open the way again for Him; do not be surprised, little ones; I know it is hard to live in wilderness but I come to you in many nations to prepare you; I am schooling you in rules of righteousness to set you free; ask the Lord to guide your steps in the path of His Commandments; let your love comfort Him, let your love console Him, be His Balm; feel loved by Me; feel loved by My Son;

today I am calling the sick telling them: My child, do not be depressed; I, your Holy Mother love you, but pray to the Lord and He will heal you; cleanse your heart from all impurities by repenting, then open your hearts to God and He will shower you with His Love; pray without cease;

do not slumber, pray with your heart and be like roses in the days of spring, like a bouquet offered to the Most High; let your prayers be like blended incense reaching His Throne; let Me remind you what the Most High is longing for: your heart, offer Him your heart and allow Him to be your Guide on the road I am preparing for you;

My children, Love is at your doors; praise the Lord and love Him; God is love; I bless you all; I also bless all those who are confined in a prison, towards them I send flowing peace like a river in their heart;

Vassula, be patient; My Son, Jesus, loves you to tears of affection; never doubt; feel His love; end your day always by praising Him, have My Peace; we, us?

Yes, Holy Mother, we, us.

July 27, 1990

(Rhodos)

Explain to me, my Jesus,
how to respect and follow Your Law
and how to observe Your Commandments.
Guide me in the path
of Your Commandments,
I mean to meditate on Your precepts.
Forgive my faults and sins.

peace be with you; before you uttered a word I have already forgiven you;[1] if it was not for My Infinite Mercy, beloved, you would have already felt My Justice upon you, since all that you have is wickedness and misery;

come ... do not watch Me from a distance ... come to Me, closer, I cherish you like the pupils of My Eyes; praise Me, My beloved; praise Me for My Name is Holy;

(Later:)

(One of the monks I met was shedding tears when I explained to him how Jesus suffers.)

come and place your ear on My Breast, My son, and hear My Heartbeats; every Heartbeat is a call for a soul, a supplication for a smile, a thought ... shed your tears not on Me, My son, but on your brothers, your sisters, who are dead and decomposing; not on Me, My son, not on Me ... pray for them that My Father sends them My Spirit of Understanding; how else are they to convert?

Vassula, give them the prayer your Holy Mother has given you and I ask them to pray this prayer daily;

come, Scriptures are being fulfilled ... I, the Lord, am building incense altars, on altars that were to be but have lain waste, because there was no one to handle them or light them;

[1] Jesus understood my intentions.

July 28, 1990

(Rhodos)

Jesus, I am caught in a cloud of lethargy, and I do not seem to come out of this lethargy. I am a poor wretch ...

I know, but why do you not ask for My help? and why do you look elsewhere? if you turn your eyes towards Me you will see My Light and I will grant you the things you ask for; you are poor but I can provide you; I suffice to say: grow! flourish! and within your desert I can make rivers flow; child, do I ever abandon you?

No, my Lord, never.

then why was it that you failed to believe in My Presence?[1] do you not realise that I have been in constant search of your eyes? I have made you My bride have I not?
Yes, You have, my Lord.

then look at Me now and then; this is your due! listen, Vassula, I do not need you; as you know, I suffice by Myself; I have told you several times that I am Omnipotent but I love weakness because My Power then is at its best;

little one, I am with you every day, every hour and every second of your life, I am always among you ... remember, I am with My Mother;

Yes, my Lord.

repeat after Me again: we, us, forever and ever;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 30, 1990

(Rhodos - Monastery of St Nectario)

(I stayed at this monastery for five days. Five days of fasting and not speaking. Just praying and meditating.)

Lord?

I am; never doubt; My Peace I give you; enter into My Heart;

(When the Lord said: "My Peace I give you", I saw Heaven open and I was welcomed into His Heart.)

[1] When I had seen Him with the eyes of my soul, that afternoon.

time is pressing, the hours are fleeing ... come near Me and listen to what I want to tell the church in Rhodos:

look at the Palms of My Hands, My Side and My Feet; feel My Wounds ... those who will not drink from My Wounds shall waste away, they shall pine away and dry; I Am your Salvation, so why does this nation fear to drink Me and eat Me? they cry for help but then no one comes to drink Me and eat Me and get healed; have I not said that through My Wounds you shall be healed? pick, then, your steps over this endless desert and let Me hear the sound of your step; come and receive Me;

this nation fails to understand the Call of My Love; I look down from Heaven, anxious to save you all; I pour out My Heart to you; I am sending you Wisdom all the way to your doorstep to teach you that My Theme is: LOVE, but has anybody any ears to hear? I have made a New Song of Love for you, and for the sake of My Holy Name, little ones, I descend all the way to you; I, your Christ, come to ravish your heart with My Song of Love and delight My Heart; do not say: I sought Him, but I did not find Him; I called to Him, but He did not answer; I waited for Him, but He did not come; seek Me, beloved ones, in simplicity of heart and you will find Me; call Me from the core of your heart and I shall answer you; open your ears and your heart and you shall hear My footsteps of My Return; the fig tree has ripened and soon you shall eat its fruit;

come, since many of you have wandered from the rightful path and fear to receive Me, keeping your sins secret in your breast, liberate yourselves by going to confession; repent truly and fast so that you receive Me in purity and in holiness; My door is always opened to all of you, beloved; I am known not to be insensitive to the poor and to the sick man's needs; so do not put your God to the test and do not doubt of My Infinite Mercy;

yes, the instruments I use to transmit My words to you are poor, unworthy and common; those whom the world think common and contemptible are the ones that I choose – those who are nothing at all to show up those who are everything;[1] Wisdom is given to mere children and not to those that call themselves wise; hear Me, Wisdom shall remain a riddle to those who boast and call themselves virtuous and holy; I shall indeed destroy the wisdom of the wise and the more severe will be the sentence they will receive;

I intend to leave in their midst a humble and lowly people who will be able to say to Me: "Alleluia, alleluia"; day and night, night and day, joining the hymn of My angels: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God, the Almighty; He was, He is and He is to come",[2] with no one to disturb them, because I shall remove all those proud boasters from their midst; I am telling you, therefore, before My hour comes upon you: seek humility, seek poverty; you who obey My Commandments and teach others to obey them, humble yourselves;

do not judge and you will not be judged; do not condemn so that I too will not condemn you; repent, and I will make up to you for those years

[1] 1 Co. 1:28.
[2] Rv. 4:8.

you spent suppressing My Spirit; I intend in these last days to lead this wicked era with reins of kindness, with leading-strings of love, stooping down to all of you to give you My Food; I shall always be a Refuge to the poor and needy; come, lean all of you on My Breast, like John My disciple, and hear My Heartbeats; these Heartbeats will bring you all the way to My Feet below My Cross;

I, the Lord, am among you and I bless you all leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead; remember all that I have given you today and show Me your love by following Me; My Eyes are upon you; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 31, 1990

My Lord,
revive me as Your Word guaranteed.
Take away this spirit of lethargy
that lies on me.
For how long will I have this spirit?
Instil a constant spirit of fervour in me,
do not deprive me of Your Holy Spirit!

Vassula, I am only waiting to be gracious to you, raise you and place you in My Sacred Heart; if only you were alert to My Precepts, your spirit would have been in constancy with My Spirit; you complain, you groan, yet My Sacred Heart overflows with Love and Pity for you, soul! put in action all that I have given you!

remember My Presence, make an effort! keep your distance from all that is not Me, keep your eyes fixed on Me and Me only; a vessel of My Word you are, but do not drift away with the first current! I have called you and wed you, making you Mine; should you pass through these currents, I am with you, or through hurricanes, these will not uproot you; should you walk in a nest of vipers, you will not be bitten; I have made your path easy; I will lift you every time you come upon thorns and briars; I realise your weakness and your astounding incapacity, this is why My forbearance is great upon you; so do not venture to say: "where is Your Spirit?" My Spirit is always with you, My child;

listen, do not be impatient in prayer ... do not say: "God will consider my weakness, He is All-Merciful", then go on sinning; open your ears instead and listen willingly to all My discourses and I shall give you My Light to understand even shrewd proverbs, for I am with you to save you...

Make my heart ready, dear Lord,
to praise You in constancy.
I am surrounded by temptations
that make me forget Your Presence.

see now? now you are coming back to your senses ... you are beginning to realise in what a wretched state your soul is in; a light has shone in you; rejoice soul! rejoice! for if I was not standing by you, you would not be standing at all; pay attention from now on, and never let your heart sink, always come to Me for help; this, My Vassula, is not your last fall; I the Lord will lift you every time you fall with greater compassion and love every time;

bless Me now and love Me;

I bless You, Lord,
You who fostered me, father-like;
if my feet wander away
from Your Rightful path again,
come quickly to my rescue.

rely on My massive Strength, rely on My Love; come more than once to Me today; Love is near you; I bless you;

(Later on, the same day.)

(I commented about something, it sounded like bragging.)

daughter, consider My Work upon you, do not claim to know; man does not know what love is unless I give it to him; not even a sage can discover it, though he might claim to know; I give an order from above and My Word flashes to earth, I send My Word to bring the thaw and warmth on icy hearts; elevate your spirit and seek My Spirit of Discernment; I shall in spite of your faults stand by you to enable you to proclaim this whole message for everyone to hear;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August, 1990

(St Nectario's Monastery)

My Lord,
Holy Spirit of Truth,
I know it is not by coincidence I am here.
Holy Spirit of Truth,
You who guided me and guide me,
what am I to say to these two nuns
who live here, what am I to do for them?
Please speak to me from Scriptures first.
I know You shall not fail me.

(I open then the Bible at random and my eyes fall on Rm. 16:1-2.)

I commend to you our sister, a deaconess of My church; give her and her companion, in union with Me, a welcome worthy of saints, and help her with anything she needs: she has looked (with her companion, by their prayers, their praises to Me, their penitences, mortifications and sacrifices) after a great many souls;

(Then Jesus turned His Head away, looking in space and, as though He was talking alone, as if He was talking in place of the two nuns, He said:)

I have worked and laboured, often without sleep; I have been hungry and thirsty and often starving for lack of love; I have been in the cold for lack of love, so you who read Me, will you look after Me? after My lambs? do not say: do not bother me, I cannot go out there and give it to You!

(Then Jesus again continued like in the beginning of this message.)

today, I am telling you who read Me, that My blessings are given to anyone that meets with the needs of this House; for all that you do, even the least, you are doing it to Me; be blessed, then, you who will hear Me and do My Father's Will; anyone therefore that will meet with the needs of this house shall be greatly rewarded by My Father in Heaven; be on your guard though from these that will encourage any difficulties and trouble; avoid them; do everything in constancy with the Peace I am giving you;

do everything in love for the sake of Love; all I ask is Love; remember always this;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later:)

Lord?

I am; My Vassula, are you happy to be with Me in this way?

O yes, Lord. Praised be Your Name.

pray more; this is My advice; I am in constant wait for your prayers; I am blessing you incessantly;

(Jesus then asked me to open the Holy Bible at random and write what He will show me.)

you should be awake and praying not to be put to the test;

(This was from Mt. 26:41.)

I need Your massive Strength.

hear Me: pray; do not sleep;

Can I look in meditation on You?

pray!

(I prayed.)

pray once again to Me;

Synchronise my spirit
with Your Spirit. Amen.
(Jesus quickly gave me the start of my prayer, the prayer He wanted; I think He dictated it to me.)

My child, My beloved, what will I not do for you ... I have reared you and realise to whom you belong to now; be happy!

I am more than happy.

then show it! I shall open your mouth and you will speak,[1]

Catch the foxes for us,
those that make havoc
of Your Vineyards
that are flowering now.

a Glorious Throne is descending now very soon; I will lay their[2] hiding places bare and their race shall be annihilated, extinguished; the time of reckoning is soon over, just wait and see ... I intend to refresh the earth with rich food and have My remnant full of My good things; I love you with an everlasting love and I am constant in My affection for you; allow Me, you who read Me, to discipline you; and if you accept My discipline I will bring you back to Me; I shall adopt you and teach you My Law; like a child comforted by his mother will I comfort you;

Love desires love; Vassula, please Me and pray the Credo looking at Me;

Yes, my Lord.

I am listening;

(I prayed.)

good! come, we, us?

Yes Lord; we, us.

[1] I suddenly blurted out these words:
[2] The foxes: freemasons.

August 4, 1990

(Prophecy)

flower, peace be with you;

– fire, Justice, is soon to descend – ecclesia shall revive; the earth shall be set aflame;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 5 - 29, 1990

(Rhodos)

(The Ten Commandments)

Lord?

I am; lean on Me, think of My Love;

I have walked on the Way to the Cross alone, of the men of My people not one was with Me; they hated Me for no reason at all; by force and by law I was taken; suffering and humiliation was the prize of My victory;

I have taken your faults on Myself and I allowed those very hands that I created to strike Me and disfigure Me, but through these Wounds you are healed ... so bless those who persecute you, do not judge them, bless them and pray for them; today I am telling you this with tears in My Eyes: there are many who are behaving as enemies to Me and to My Cross; of all those who preach My Gospel, very few actually are working with Me and for My Kingdom;

My whole Law is summarised in a single command:

LOVE

had they followed My Law and examined their conduct daily they would have discovered that they are not living according to My Commandments; and if they tell Me: "how is it that we are not following Your Commandments? how are we then to follow Your Commandments? can we teach Your Commandments if You say we do not follow them?" yet you <u>are not</u> following them because <u>love</u> is missing within you: <u>the Crown of My Commandments is Love</u>; to love is to live according to My Commandments; do not be like Cain who had no love for Me and simply out of spiritual jealousy cut his brother's throat ...

(When I understood what God's intention was, to comment on His Ten Commandments, I feared that I would be unable to take everything down.)

O God, I will never be able to do it alone!

who told you that you are going to do this work alone? you shall write down every word I am going to tell you; do not hurry; I can dictate to you in sessions if you wish;

Lord, go according to my capacity!!

you forget My Capacity that can fill your capacity; come ... share My Work to gain souls; do you understand My thirst? I am thirsty for souls, thirsty for your sanctity, thirsty for your reconciliation; I am thirsty, My dear children, for all that is Me and My reflection; I am thirsty to give you back your divinity; I am thirsty for a return of love; I am thirsty to renew your original source and alliance in My Holy Name; your original source that sprouts out of My Sublime Love;

I am thirsty for adoration, but behold, what have you become and what have you done! O era! you have stopped adoring Me and you have, instead, multiplied your false gods; you are not obeying My Commandments; no, you are not observing My Law; era of wretchedness, what have you become! you rarely invoke Me to adore Me; you do not call Me out of love nor honour Me anymore offering Me your services;

I have been calling you all the days of your life to remind you who your Heavenly Father is and to whom you are to turn to, but your heart is not set for Me, nor is your mind willing, because you preferred to cut off the navel-string that unites us and makes us one, to make out your own law and call yourself: godless;

taken by Vanity you want to consider yourself equal to Me; you are now saying: "I am equal to God and I am sitting on His Throne, because my wisdom has amassed great luxury and great authority over the world;" your skill in trading is such that a multitude of nations follow your example; yes, you followed indeed the primeval serpent's advice who so cunningly made your ancestors eat the forbidden fruit, assuring them that they will be like gods;[1] you thought then you would open your eyes but in reality you turned blind and to this day you are struggling to cut off this Cord that gives you Life and Sanctity, thinking you will find your freedom; but what you find is Death;

O era of wretchedness! you are serving Folly instead of Wisdom, you are serving the dragon instead of your Holy One; you are not obeying My Commandments, no you are not observing My Law I laid down to you; you are incessantly putting Me to the test; your era, My child, is guilty of grave blasphemies because it is not keeping My Law; they are unmindful of My Commandments in which they can find Life if they observe them; nation after nation has deviated in all ten of My Commandments, adding blasphemy to rebellion; with the empire of the dragon, the black beast[2] set up together with the second beast, alias the false prophet, blasphemous poles for themselves on every high hill and under every spreading tree, to conquer the world and blow out the little light that is left in it; on each one

[1] Gn. 3:5.
[2] Rv. 13.

of its seven heads the beast made idols representing its own gods; these idols are placed, with the power of the dragon, into high places;

then they appointed priests out of their own number for the high places who officiate today in the heart of My Sanctuary; and they are not worshipping Me; they pretend to do so; they go out masqueraded as high priests,[1] worshipping and serving the beast itself and its production which is conformed to the world; they are worshipping alien and lifeless gods, just as their fathers once behaved in the past; they flout piety and repudiate My Commandments, My child; they go out to teach all nations to worship the image of mortal man,[2] a worthless imitation, instead of My Eternal Glory ... ah! how they[3] lie heavily on Me! with the power[4] given to them by the dragon, they summit their implacable hatred and spirit of revenge by making war against the saints and all those who are not in their clan, and who refuse to worship the statue[5] of the beast;

so I tell you: blessed are those who believe in Me and worship Me; blessed are those who follow Me; blessed are those who believe that My Promise is on its way to be fulfilled; for on these, My Sigh of Love will be branded on their foreheads; I tell you truly: if a man serves Me, he must follow Me;[6] O era, do not be afraid to come back to Me; come back to Me while there is still time, for My Day is near and how will you face it?

it is said: you shall have no gods except Me, do not follow other gods, gods of peoples round you, but men have transgressed My Father's first Commandment declaring their freedom openly by means and encouragements of the black beasts, upon whose heads will lie the blood of many;

do not call My Name in vain, is the following Commandment; now, arrogant nations are attacking My Holy Name; people to whom I mean nothing, with mouths full of blasphemous talk and ready with flattery for others when they see some hideous advantage in it, they curse My Holy Name when engaged in arguments, they blaspheme against My Deity and My Holiness; and those who officiate today in My Church, but are revolving around the beast's power, boasting about their knowledge of My Law, are those very ones who are calling My Name in vain;

they are those who shut up the kingdom of Heaven in men's faces, neither going in themselves nor allowing others to go in who want to; they 'preach' against stealing, yet they steal souls from Me; they 'forbid' adultery, yet they commit adultery themselves since they follow the black beast and are faithful to him;

they pretend to despise idols, yet they rob My Sanctuary; so if this generation blasphemes My Holy Name and uses It idly, it is because of the permissiveness, satiated in vice, given to them freely by these very ones garbed in black cloaks;[7] to destroy the roots of holiness and justice is their

[1] Read message of January 30, 1989.
[2] A false Christ.
[3] God gave me their name.
[4] Black Masses.
[5] A false Christ.
[6] To follow Christ is to be crucified too.
[7] Sect of freemasonry.

aim, and bring lawlessness to its zenith; generation ... in My Return, would I have to say: there is not a good man left, there is not one who understands, not one who looks for Me?

– I have asked you to remember to keep holy the Sabbath Day, yet you have reversed It with impurity and sullied It with filthy enjoyments and the practices with which you dishonour your own bodies and minds since you have given up divine Truth for a lie and worship and serve creatures instead of serving Me; you have made Sodom and Gomorrah appear almost faultless and pure compared to your impurities; I tell you truly, on that Day it will not go as hard with Sodom and Gomorrah as with you now; most of you do not observe the Sabbath Day; no, you are not, you are not observing My Law ...

scriptures say: "with all your heart honour your father, never forget the birth pangs of your mother; remember that you owe your birth to them; how can you repay them for what they have done for you?"[1] and you are to follow this Commandment: honour your father and your mother; why are so many of you surprised that so few follow this Commandment? foolish and wicked notions led these children astray into worshipping empty productions, filling their spirit from early childhood with a spirit of sluggishness; many parents have not given their children that everflowing Source of My Spirit; Wisdom was calling them day and night, but this generation barred Her out, and every day that passed, your children strayed further and further from the Path leading to Me; if any one, young or old, acknowledges Me as their God, they would reflect My Image, and out of love, would obey and honour their parents as they would be obeying and honouring Me; but all things that are conformed to the world have depraved these children from coming to Me; love is missing;

many parents are complaining of their children's disobedience while they are doing exactly the same thing to Me; why, can they really claim to have abundant goodness, patience and toleration? had they really all these virtues their children too would have the virtue of obedience and would honour them both; but I tell you: this generation's minds are empty and so Darkness came and filled them up; for the image of becoming a philosopher is more important in their eyes than My Eternal Glory;

then, their lack of holiness is consumed by passion and from early youth go out and dishonour their own bodies; your generation has flouted My Commandments and replaced Them with blasphemous imitations, and to this day out of the beast's mouth come out evil productions to darken your children's minds and draw them as victims right into the lion's mouth; conquering their young mind to worship the first beast and serve man-made gods, giving them the honour and respect that was meant for Me, and thus reflect this virtue, on their parents;

I am telling you truly: for the unsubmissive who refused to take My Commandments for their guide and took depravity instead, there will be fire in the end for them; O happy the submissive in heart, they shall attain perfection; so I tell you: do not be unsubmissive to the Fear of the Lord –

[1] Si. 7:27-30

you know I have forbidden you to kill, generation! if you call yourself Mine and call yourself part of My Church and you preach against killing, how is it you kill? do you presume to maintain that you are in the right and insist of your innocence before Me in the day of Judgement when you heap up crimes of unborn children? from Heaven I watch frightful sights; ah! how I suffer to see how the womb that shapes this child, rejects him and sends him to his death without a name and without regret; the womb that shaped him recalls him no longer; for these, I say:

"you may sharpen your sword, but the weapon you prepared will kill you; now you are not pregnant with child but with iniquity; you are going to conceive Spite and you will give birth to Mishap; you have dug a pit, hollowed it out, only to fall into your own trap! your spite will recoil on your head and your brutality will fall back on your head;"[1]

and you,[2] you who are reputed to be faithful to Me and hold firmly to My Name, I know all about you; yes, you are reputed to be alive and thriving and yet you are not, you are dead and decomposing; repent! I had entrusted you with souls beyond number; but the devil traded with you to exchange them for his gold and silver; yes, indeed! I know how you live now, you live like jackals[3] in hidden lairs,[4] these lairs upon which I shall run an open highway;[5] I shall come suddenly upon you and expose your nakedness, and when the Day comes I shall not allow you to eat from the tree of Life; listen carefully: you preach against killing, yet you kill My Spirit; you boast about the Law, then disobey it because you have not understood the mystery of My hidden manna; no, you have not yet understood My miraculous feedings, nor the mystery of My Transfiguration;

I have promised you to keep you alive in the end of Times with My Celestial Manna; I said to My church in Pergammum: "to those who prove victorious I will give the hidden manna and a white stone – a stone with a New Name written on it, known only to man who receives it;"[6] I am today offering you this manna reserved for your times, a Celestial food, a nourishment of My Spirit for your starved spirit; I pour out My Spirit in its fullness to fill up your interior desert, and I am offering you My celestial manna, free, for this is the food of the poor ... but you have not understood ... so you refuse to eat it and forbid others from eating it; I have already inscribed My New Name on the "white stone" which will be known only to the poor; you claim to be humble and poor – yet you are neither humble nor poor – your spirit is enthroned in the riches of Satan;

– I am the Ruler of the kings of the earth and I have asked you not to commit any impure acts or adultery; adultery has been refined in such a way by Satan, that it lost its meaning both in ecclesiastical orders and in laity; My endurance in your sin has come now at its end; for those[7] who

[1] Ps. 7:12-16.
[2] Here Jesus calls out to the false prophet with a lamb's mask.
[3] The once faithful ones 'sold' themselves to Satan and follow the beast.
[4] The lodges of the Freemasons.
[5] That is: God will overthrow these lodges.
[6] Rv. 2:3, 17.
[7] Jesus is again referring those who worship the beast.

sought Satan's blasphemous powers and erected them as banners to efface My Divinity and My Holiness, and My Holy Sacrifice, I tell you: it is your fault that My Name is being blasphemed among the godless; you have sullied My Sanctuary by ordaining perverted men with degrading passions; tainted all alike, they do not fear Me; so if the godless today commit adultery and find it natural it is because of the great permissiveness in My Church given under the instructions of the beast whose aim is to falsify the Truth;

how is it you forget so easily that your bodies are members of My Body? I would like to see you free from perversion since your bodies are the temple of My Holy Spirit; I, your God, would like to see you live holy since I am Holy; creation! by acknowledging Me as your God you will be able to acknowledge My Law, and thus follow it, but many of you failed and now your corpses litter this desert ... I have not commanded you to sin, so why use your freedom in a way that proves a pitfall for your soul? pray to Me so that I may forgive you, otherwise you would be a loser; marriage is to be honoured and kept holy;

I am the Lord, and I have called you to a life of devotion, of peace, love and holiness; I have called you to Myself forever, I called you to betroth you with My Tenderness and My Love; and not until you understand that you are Mine and My betrothed, will you stop sinning and committing adultery towards Me; I will not cease, for the sake of My Holy Name, to take all means to bring you back to your senses, even if I must drag you out into the wilderness and expose you there to My Sacred Heart and Its Fathomless Riches, to make you understand the nakedness and wretchedness of your soul; then, like a scroll, I shall unroll to you all My Knowledge so that you renounce your sin; I have the power to cure you, so come and repent!

My Holy Spirit asks you not to steal; if you call yourself Mine and if you know My Law and claim to be in the Truth, then why not teach yourself, you who ordained yourself as priest[1] as well as others, not to steal? but you have allowed yourself to be bought and follow subtly the beast, who taught you to set banners of lawlessness; you are of the world and I have much to condemn you for; your tongue proudly claims that you do great things, good things, honest things, deceiving even the elect with your lamb's mask; but I tell you: you do not deceive Me, because I know that behind your lamb's mask, you hide a hideous catastrophe for mankind such as the world has never seen before: your aim is to abolish My Sacrifice[2] and replace It by Iniquity and with a Lie;

you profess to be a Prophet to disown My own prophets; have you no fear to have your name blotted out of the book of life, since all you do is steal millions of souls from Me leading them to their death? – your miracles impress many today and even more on the day you will get rid of My prophets, overcoming them[3] by your sword; now you have armoured yourself to the teeth to make war on them because their witnessing

[1] Follower of the beast: the false prophet.
[2] Dn. 12:11.
[3] Rv. 11:8.

disturbs your ears, and their obedience to My Commandments even more; they have not followed you nor the beast, they are the ones who have kept faithful to Me and have never allowed a lie to pass their lips;[1] they are My Abels; in the eyes of the world you will appear to have overcome them, but your joy will be only for a very short time, because like thunderbolt I shall let My Justice overpower you; I shall descend to breathe again life in them,[2] raising them before your very eyes, as columns of light in My Sanctuary ...

and then heaven will open and you will see Me,[3] and if you will ask Me: why are your rich garments stained with crimson? why are your garments red, your clothes as if you had trodden the winepress?[4] I shall tell you: I have trodden the winepress alone; of the men of My people not one was with Me; I have trampled upon My enemies in My wrath; they never ceased defying Me and provoking Me;

I have come to efface from the surface of this earth all human doctrines and regulations which were poison food to all of you and forced by the sword upon you, to defile My Divinity and My Holiness; this shall be the first battle of the end;

I Am: the Majestic Rider;[5] I Am: the Word;

if this earth mourns, pining away and its trees have no produce and their leaves are withering, it is because you are not obeying My Law; – have I not said: you shall not give false witness or testimony? yet from the core of My Sanctuary where lies the lance's blade,[6] where among My Abels are the Cains too, this Commandment is not obeyed too; Cain's appointed priests are sent out now to the four corners of the earth, not to bear witness on Me as the Resurrected, nor on My Sacrifice, but to condemn My Word by aping Scriptures, and to teach all nations a False Christ, under a false ecumenism, giving the world a portion of Rationalism and Naturism, a defiled food: a Lie; I tell you, they shall not prove victorious nor will they rule forever: Justice will prevail!

I shall not leave you to prosper forever since I know all about you and how by the power of the dragon you are appointing your own priests placing them into high seats to crush and overcome My own priests; I tell you: the time is almost over; I will drag you from your high seat to fall at the feet of My own priests, My saints and My angels, and make you admit that you are the slave of the beast ... soon, very soon, I shall come to you like a thief, unexpected, and overthrow the Lie, your False Christ, and place back The Truth; I shall soon come to shatter this false image you are making out of Me, compelling every nation to honour it;[7] no, victorious you shall not be!

daughters and sons of Mine, you who err aimlessly in this desert, return to Me, repent! sin no more; I know you have many a time testified

[1] Rv. 14:5.
[2] Rv. 11:11.
[3] The Great Sign: the Sign of the Son of Man (Mt. 24:30).
[4] Is. 63:2.
[5] Rv. 19:11.
[6] The false prophet.
[7] Rv. 13:16.

wrongly for lack of love, but you were not under your shepherd's protection to be taught My precepts, because of your hostility towards Me; yet, in spite of your arrogance and your hostility towards Me, I cry out to you: I love you! and My forgiveness has been granted to you already; come back to Me as you are and I shall dress you with My Divinity; I shall give you back your divinity for the sake of My Holy Name;

– you want to testify? testify on My great Love and Mercy; you want to bear witness? bear witness in My Name: Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God and Saviour; love one another as I love you; rejoice, you who have been given My hidden manna and have already received the Seal of My Love on your forehead;

– from Heaven I have commanded you not to covet your neighbour's goods nor your neighbour's wife, from laity to priests this Commandment has not been kept either; I have revealed My Love for every creature on earth with My Sacrifice, and through this Sacrifice gave you eternal life and My Message of Love; many of you preach love, forgiveness, humility, tolerance, holiness, over and over again, yet to this day many of you are ready to kill because you do not get what you want; you keep on throwing venomous arrows on each other, because you do not have what I have given your neighbour; from the time of My Abel to this day this sin is constantly repeated;

the first man to covet his brother's goods was Cain, but how many more Cains are there today? and how many more Esaus? motivated by convenience and nothing else he gave up his birthright, falling into apostasy; why not follow Abel's example and be holy? to love is to live holy and according to My Commandments; if you who praise Me night and day yet covet your neighbours goods, I ask you to repent! if you ask Me: "how am I coveting My neighbour's goods, I, who consecrated My goods to You, my life and everything, how am I coveting his goods?" I will tell you: your spirit is coveting your neighbour's spirit, and those very gifts that I have given his spirit; the devil has set a trap for your soul, do not fall! where do these wars and battles between yourselves first start in My House, if they are not mainly from spiritual jealousy? Cain wanted something and he did not get it, so he killed Abel; Esau wanted something and he gave up his birthright to get it; you have an ambition you cannot satisfy, so either you ignore your neighbour's happiness to dissatisfy him, or you go out and are ready to kill;

I tell you truly: if at heart you have the bitterness of jealousy, or a self-seeking ambition, never make any claims for yourself or cover up the Truth with lies for wherever you find jealousy and ambition, you find disharmony, hypocrisy and tepidness; do not go on sinning, repent! and do not get influenced by those appointed by the false prophet and are members of Satan's dwelling; do not listen to them;

I shall soon descend with My Throne among you, so come and repent while there is still time; come, you who waver and hesitate between good and evil, and who insinuate yourself into your neighbour's house in order to get influence over silly women who are obsessed with their sins and follow one craze after another in the attempt to educate themselves, but

can never come to knowledge of the Truth;[1] realise how pitiable you are to look at and do not misunderstand My reproofs; realise how I love you; work for My Glory and do not look to your left nor to your right; for if you look to your left you will behold ravenous wolves ready to pounce on you and tear you to pieces, and if you look to your right you will see a pit, dug up for you to fall into; be happy then, generation, with what I have given you and share as I share with you;

My Fire is imminent and, ah ... so many of you will be unprepared, because your era does not believe; they do not adore Me, they do not hope or love Me; your generation has replaced The Truth and My Commandments by blasphemies; Love is missing among you; you do not live a life of love, nor have you understood what: "the Fear of the Lord is the Beginning of Wisdom" means; if you fear Me, you are blessed; if you fear Me, you can attain perfection; if you fear Me, I will intoxicate you with My sweet Wine and fill you with My produce; if you fear Me, you will live in Peace; if you fear Me, Wisdom will come all the way to your doorstep; if you fear Me, you will obey fervently My Commandments, not changing one stroke from Them;

so I recommend you all not to live with a double heart; infuse your soul with My Divine Grace now that there is still time; repent while there is still time; come back to Me while there is still time; do not heap your sin on sin;

alas! for those stubborn souls who shut their ears on these last warnings, what will you do on My Return? I am known to be Faithful and True[2] and I tell you: Justice shall prevail; do not be bewildered, My child, do not stand mystified with what I have given you to write, for it has been foretold that in your days, My Church would be betrayed, by one who was My very own, just like Juda, and Her apostasy would come from within Her; I would be betrayed by those who shared My Meals, who had bonds with Me, who drank and ate with Me;

but very soon now, everything that is covered will be uncovered and what I have said in parables and in metaphors will be made clear; I shall unveil My proverbs and parables to the poor; before this generation has passed away, with My Power and My Glory I shall overthrow the False Prophet; all that Scriptures say must be fulfilled to the iota, this is why I have written everything down so that after the examination of these Messages, you will understand the mark of genuineness in every letter and that these are My Own Words given by My Grace to you all; I have come to revive this flickering flame of love, before the false Prophet blows it away altogether ...

(Jesus wept.)

... I weep, I do; he is lodging in My House and instead of offering Me fragrant offerings and sacrifices, he is replacing these by all sorts of evil forms offered to him by the evil one: impurity, promiscuity, injustice,

[1] 2 Tm. 3:6-7.
[2] Rv. 19:12.

disobedience to My Law, debauchery and drunkenness with the blood of My prophets, My very Own ... without cease his mouth sends his boasts and blasphemies to the four corners of the earth; false blessings and true curses come out of this same mouth; I know all about him, I know him inside out, and I tell you: he shall never reach the place of rest; I, the Lord, shall give you, My child, visions of he who carries on himself the blood of many, and of those who worship him;

stay awake, praying at all times for strength to stand with confidence by Me; hear Me: this Rebel's sins have reached up all the way to Heaven and aroused My entire Justice, followed by an Infinite Grief in My Soul, to have to condemn him and his entire stock; – My Father created them with delight and great Love, and I have loved them and sacrificed Myself to redeem not only the just but the unjust too; I laid down My Life for them, but he and his clan, instead, turned against Me with full conscience to wreck his faith ...

(Jesus wept again.)

... and break My Covenant forever and ever ... his aim is to distort the Scriptures from beginning to end and make out of My Word, Truths, Wisdom and the language of My Cross a cymbal clashing, a rational theory, a philosopher's theory, aping Wisdom, and with these empty teachings nourish a multitude and lead them to their death;

– out of his boastful mouth he apes the Good News, he apes My Resurrection and My entire Divinity; ah! the time of your trading is soon over; the merchants that traded with you and supplied you with the best quality of merchandise will be sunk and all people will be horrified at your fate;

daughter, read Ezekiel 28;

"being swollen with pride, you have said: I am god; I am sitting on the throne of God, surrounded by the seas; though you are a man and not a god, you consider yourself the equal of God; you are wiser now than Danel; there is no sage as wise as you; by your wisdom and your intelligence you have amassed great wealth; you have piles of gold and silver inside your treasure-houses; such is your skill in trading, your wealth has continued to increase, and with this your heart has grown more arrogant; since you consider yourself the equal of God, very well, I am going to bring foreigners against you, the most barbarous of the nations;

"they will draw sword against your fine wisdom, they will defile your glory; they will throw you down into the pit and you will die a violent death surrounded by the seas; are you still going to parade as the High Priest clad in silver and gold? are you still going to say: I am a god, a Prophet, when your murderers confront you? no, you are a man, and not a god, in the clutches of your murderers! and you will die like the godless at the hand of the foreigners;

"you were once an exemplar of perfection, full of wisdom, perfect in beauty; you were in Eden, in the garden of God, in the Core of My

Sanctuary, but your busy trading has filled you with violence and sin; you have corrupted your wisdom owing to your splendour; by the immense number of your sins, by the dishonesty of your trading, you have defiled My Sanctuary;"

then read Apocalypse 18;

– now sentence is being passed on this world; now the prince of this world is soon to be overthrown; the second beast alias the False Prophet, the "high priest", the Lance, the jackals, are all one and the same; He is the one who armoured himself to the teeth to make war on My Law[1] and on My prophets;[2] he and his clan are the jackals I have mentioned to you in My previous Messages; – I have grown weary of him and his whole clan, and I take no pleasure in punishing; I wanted to redeem them, adopting them as sons of Mine, but they allowed themselves to be bought by rich merchants who will fall with them; feel My sorrow, feel My grief, feel My pain; they are idolaters of money ...

My God, come and rest
in the hearts of Your Abels,
those who really love You;
maybe they are few and not many,
but they are Your saints who endure trials,
they are the people who love You,
they are those
who have constancy and faith,
they are Your companions,
they are Your first-fruits
who never allowed a lie to pass their lips;
I offer You these
so that You may rest in them.

I will rest My Head in the hearts of My devout children (the saints of your era); come, love Me, console My Heart; and repair for those who are depriving entire nations from My Love by building a wall between Me and My children – I have never deprived a soul from My Love – pray, My Vassula, without cease; many will be cleansed by prayers; many will be purged by sacrifices and fasting; do not linger; time is pressing, bless Me more; efface the world's iniquity by giving Me and showing Me more love; ah Vassula, My daughter, please Me and tell Me these words:

Jesus
teach me to love you tenderly,
give this grace to those
who do not love You
and do not know
the Consuming Fire
of Your Sacred Heart;
amen;

[1] Alias Moses.
[2] Alias Elijah: Rv. 11:1-13.

August 17, 1990

I come to You, my Yahweh, to ask You to forgive my sins. Lord, listen to my pleading, I know You do forgive us and overlook all our sins.

I forgive you, I forgive you rather than let My wrath strike you ... desolate and uninhabited you were; you were famous for your desert; you were like a garden without water and I, like a watercourse running into a garden came to you to irrigate your soil; I saved you from the clutches of My enemy; the lion has left you and your land is a garden now, thanks to My Infinite Love and Mercy;

– I am your Saviour and Jesus is My Name; allow Me to write the following message for[1]... I, the Lord, am before him, and I am setting fire and water in front of him; I have given him the liberty to choose; he can put out his hand to whichever he prefers; I note every one of his actions; I note down his conscious and direct sincerity towards Me and his conscious and direct insincerity towards Me; "hurry up and come to Me, and I will revive your flame: what little flame is left in you is dying fast! I love you with an eternal Love and My Mercy is Fathomless; you enjoy My favour;"

– many of you today say: let us drink, let us eat today, tomorrow we shall be dead; do not lie to yourselves ... come back to your senses and face Me your God; to obey My Law is to love Me and anyone who lives in love lives in Me; I do not need philosophers and sages of your age, neither masters; I need weakness ... poverty ... simplicity ... see? the days are coming where I will put My Law on your hearts;

I come in these days of Mercy to prepare the nations and remind them that I can purify your inner self from vile and dead actions which can lead you into eternal fires; – but this generation's heart has grown coarse and although I am talking openly to the nations they will still not listen to Me; come, take your cross and follow Me, I shall bless each step you take;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on, to the little prayer group:)

I have invited many to My banquet but very few are willing to come,[2] so I tell you: go to the poor now! go to the blind! some you will find dead but do not worry, I shall raise them; I have lifted you all and I shall lift many more; so go out to the poor and the sick and make sure to fill My House! let those who were first invited to My banquet yet refused to come be astonished to see the blind with their sight and the poor, rich with My Knowledge! and the dead, raised back to life!

[1] A Rhodian.

[2] The little prayer group attempted many times to invite well known priests and archimandrites, even well-known monks, but each one had an excuse and showed no interest at all for the Lord's messages. They were polite.

thrive in My Riches and do not fade away! be constant and work for My Glory ... children, efface your egoism; My Kingdom is very near you; be zealous and follow My Word; keep yourselves pure and learn to efface yourselves so that My Spirit breathes in you;

– I have chosen you, My angels, not because you are worthy but because you are poor and wretched; glorify My Name again by meeting to serve Me;

be active in all good works – I am with you all the time;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 3, 1990

(I went to meet a priest. He is of a certain order and I recognise what the garments of that order of priest should look like. When the door opened and I saw him, I was taken by surprise, looking straight at someone who seemed to wear some fancy-masquerade garment! He had on him a long, light purple coloured garment, like satin. I could see the insides of his long and large sleeves. They were a light olive colour. Around his waist he wore a fancy belt of gold and silver. Around his neck he wore a thick gold chain. There was no sign of a cross on him. He looked like an ancient King. At first I thought that maybe they dressed him up this way because he is so special. Then when he greeted me, I looked at his face, forgetting what he was wearing. I was together with (...), another priest of the same order, and he did not react. I thought everything was normal and so I left this as it was without thinking of it much until I remembered the message of the Lord, a week before this incident, when He said: "I, the Lord, shall give you visions of they who follow the beast;" and He had said that these who follow the beast in His Church are dressed up, like High-Priests, masqueraded in gold and silver. They will deceive many, even the elect. That afternoon I had not seen a regular priest: I saw someone dressed as a 'king', in fancy clothes.)

Vassula, I have told you that I shall point out to you with My Finger all the thorns of My Body,[1] a man who does a thing like that ought to have been expelled from the community;[2]

September 10, 1990

Yahweh Sabaoth, bring us back,
let Your Face smile on us
and we shall be safe.[3]

peace be with you;

lean on Me ... I have not formed you for nothing; I have not commenced this Work with you to leave it unfinished; I have blessed My

[1] I open at random the Holy Bible for a prophecy.
[2] 1 Co. 5:2.
[3] Ps. 80:3.

Work so that it glorifies Me, and you, you who are nothing and with no gifts at all to offer Me, I have given your shoulders My Yoke to confuse the wise and disperse them, and show them that as long as they maintain their stand, I, the Lord, will not reveal Myself to them; and you, daughter, yes ... stagger with bewilderment at My choice, for what man can say: "I have cleansed my heart, I am purified of my sin?" yet your persecutors, deaf to My Teachings, hope for something to use against you; I tell you solemnly, of all the children born of women, a lesser than you has never been seen; the wound on you, daughter, wounds Me too;

yes, all of this generation is adulteress ... but I mean to save your generation like I saved you; even if I have to drag her out to the desert, and do unto her as I have done to you:[1] I shall expose her nakedness in her eyes, and at the first sound of repentance, I shall come flying to her as I came flying to you; then, in the presence of My angels, I shall sing to her My Song of Love; I shall turn her away from the path of delusion and grant her the grace of My Law; then I shall take her hand into My Hand to guide her back into My House, where I shall show to her all the Riches of My Sacred Heart; these Treasures, My Heart kept for the end of Times: to enliven this flickering flame about to extinguish into a Consuming Fire, to give light to those who live in darkness and the shadow of death;

– Vassula, My daughter, your persecutors will try to strip off you the garments I have given you and rob you of My Jewels! but I promise you to take away each hand that will approach you; I mean to end their debauchery and their misguidings; I mean to display a notice that will stand firm and forever: King of kings, the Lamb of God, the First and the Last, the Word of God, the Resurrected, the Christ, the Redeemer; to abolish and end their conspiracy against My Church, and their false teachings of My Word and of My Image; I am not speaking in metaphors now, I am telling you in plain words that they are conferring a title that does not belong to Me and is not Me; a false Christ, a lifeless image, a false god: subtly hidden under a false ecumenism ... but I promise you, My child, that I shall prevail in the end; I will overpower these false teachers of your era and I will give you the hidden treasures of My Sacred Heart, putting on your tongue the language of My Cross which is Love, with all Its Mysteries and Miracles and Wonders!

then I shall remind My shepherds of the words "leadership and service"; I will command them that they should not be like great men, making their authority felt among the poor; no, anyone who would want to be great among the poor must be their servant, and anyone who would want to be first among them must be least, just as I came on earth not to be served but to serve, and to give My Life as a ransom for many;

– and you, little child, do not fear Me;[2] I shall keep My Light inside you, forever and ever! pray for the salvation and the conversion of your era;

I bless you; bless Me and love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] A purification like in purgatory. When I saw my sins with God's eyes.

[2] I was afraid Jesus was upset with me.

September 12, 1990

Jesus?

I am; peace be with you, flower; write down My Message for all parts of the world:

peace be with you; children of My Heart, realise how Heaven is opening every day to you with My Grace, to give you calls, for conversions ... reminders of My Word ... instructions to teach you to follow My Commandments;

Heaven is opening Its Doors daily in several places of the world to bring you Peace and Love; and Wisdom with all Her Glory descends on a Throne right in the middle of you all, to open the eyes of the blind, to open the ears of the deaf and to resurrect the dead who litter this desert; no, Wisdom will not show Herself to a crafty soul; She will come to instruct only the poor and the simple and pour out all Her Works on them, for these very souls know how to fear Me, the Lord, and cherish My Word; what greater gift then than bringing Her all the way to your doorstep? what greater joy than Her smile on you? what greater delight than hear Her sing to you Her New Song of Love? rejoice then creation! for I Am at your very doors ...

this Joy had been reserved for your times, generation, when Satan and all his empire together with his worldwide authority are escalating to the peak of their power in My Church and in all nations, together with the false prophet, whose footsteps you hear clearer and clearer every day and everywhere; they are armed to the teeth to make war against My Church and all those who obey My Commandments;

I have reserved, beloved children, for your times, this Celestial Manna given by My Spirit; it is this hidden manna[1] I had reserved for times of wilderness and iniquity; it is the food of the poor and those who are starved, and I promise you, they will receive as much as they want to eat and to them I shall confer My New Name; it is this Heavenly Food I am pouring from Heaven, it is the outpouring of My Holy Spirit, filling your interior desert; it is Love speaking to a hostile world; it is Love knocking on every locked door; it is Love calling from the other side of the Wall separating us, built up by My enemies; it is Love pleading as a beggar for: a return of love ... a smile ... a regret ... a sigh ... it is I:

the Sacred Heart;

I come once more to revive this dying flame in your heart into a Consuming Fire of Tenderness and Love; I descend to outpour lavishly all the Treasures of My Heart on you, humanity ... and give light to those who live in darkness and the shadow of death;

I come to break in splinters the doors of your dungeons and with My Flame melt your chains of sin;

[1] See Rv. 2: Pergamum, v.17.

I come to free you from your captivity and your iniquity and end up your debaucheries; I mean to save you, generation; even if I must drag you all the way to the desert and speak to you, showing you your aridity and how your whole body is filled up with darkness, I shall do it to save you; ah, creation! what will I not do for you ... My Spirit is upon you and It will rest on you forever and ever; so open up your hearts and let Me fill you with My Grace;

come and draw your strength from Me, strengthen your roots in Me, for what will you do then on the day of tribulation if your roots are frail? you will sway in the wind and be torn away with the violence of the storm, and your branches will snap off like thin glass; no, you will be unable to survive; come to Me then and thrive in My Riches so you do not fade away; come to Me as you are; do not wait to be saints to come to Me; come to Me as you are and I shall forgive your sins and purify your soul;

I shall then dress you with My Divinity for the sake of My Holy Name to prepare you for our spiritual Wedding; I, the Lord, intend to wed you in My Glory and make you, generation, entirely Mine; I mean to make you find the Way and guide your feet away from tortuous paths; I will prepare you to be Mine forever and for all eternity;

today, I am bending from Heaven all the way to you out of Love and Mercy; but at the same time, My Soul is sorrowful and in sheer grief to find My lambs and My sheep, some of them scattered, others lost and others devoured by wolves hiding under lamb skins; so do not be surprised of My visit to you because every day that passes, you will see Me more and more until you will meet Me face to face;

I will come in flaming fire to sweep away all who do not acknowledge Me as their God and I am telling you: time is pressing, the hours are fleeing and the Day of My Glory is soon with you; do not be one of those who say: “well, where is this Coming?”, “where is this Promise?” – My Coming is soon and My Promise is on its way to being fulfilled and your waiting will be shortened for the sake of My Mother’s prayers, together with all My saints’; so then, My beloved, while you are waiting, reconcile and live holy so that I will find you at peace;

I shall be coming very soon now as Love; everything soon comes to an end, and one day you will all have to answer Me and give Me your accounts; so what will happen to the wicked and to the sinner? and what will happen to those who continue to offend Me? I am Faithful and True and My Promise will come true; I shall not delay;

for as much as you hear the footsteps of the false prophet and his clan on the surface of this earth, all the more will I make you hear My Own Footsteps to wipe off with My Blood the traces of venom they leave on their path for you as bait; this Rebel and his clan are thriving now; concealed in robes of High Priest, concealed as lamb, concealed as the Truth, to deceive many and lead them all to their death;

I am not speaking in parables now but in direct words; the Times are here, those Times foretold in Scripture, when My enemies will be conferring a title that does not belong to Me and is not Me: a false Christ, a lifeless image, a false god; an idol, subtly hidden under a false

ecumenism: the Lance's Blade which lies deep in My Sacred Heart and causes so much bleeding ... by sword they will force you to eat their defiled food: a portion of Rationalism one day and a portion of Naturalism the other day, and so on; aping the Truth, My Word, Wisdom and the language of My Cross; but fire will come on them from Heaven and consume him and his clan; this is sure and will come true;

I am telling you all these things, beloved ones, so as to warn you from these false teachers and human doctrines, and to tell you that in these coming days of tribulations, My Sacred Heart, which is on Fire, will continue to pursue you; as the beggar hoping for alms, I too will be hoping to win your heart before the coming of darkness befalls you;

I bless each one of you, leaving My Sigh of Love sealed on your forehead; I, Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God and Saviour, leave you with My Peace wholeheartedly; I love you Infinitely, be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 18, 1990

My Lord,
You who guard me from evil
and surround my soul
with Your love Songs,
let Your Holy Face smile
on all who love You.
Teach the youth of today
to follow You and imitate You.
Show them the Treasures
of Your Sacred Heart
and teach those
who still do not understand
and waver undecidedly
before this Holy Name
You have chosen: Sacred Heart,
to learn that it is You, the Christ
let those who keep on
differentiating themselves
because of theological terminology,
yet are under Your Holy Name,
come back to their senses
and realise how they encourage
this Division in Christianity,
and how they are not doing Your Will,
but are granting Satan
one more foothold to keep us apart,
thus weakening Your Church;
You are Jesus Christ,
the Beloved Son of God and Saviour,
The Sacred Heart, The Word,

The Alpha and the Omega,
The Light, The Redeemer,
The Panto-Crator:
You are ONE Christ.
You are not parcelled out!
so I pray to You,
who want us to be united
to unite us again in love,
in heart, in our belief and practice.

this, My child, is what you are to teach them to believe and persuade them to do; but, My child, there will be those who will not listen, because of their self-conceit; these people lie heavily on My Heart, they lack humility and true Wisdom, they are only full of antagonistic beliefs of the knowledge which is not knowledge at all when it comes to judge, condemn, and argue about words, raising without cease questions; yet never realising that they are a prey to the Tempter; oh, My child, bear those hardships for My Sake, all these are not in vain: one day you will see the Light face to face ... come and feast now in My Love and My Tenderness, repose your head on My Heart and listen to the calls of Love;

rejoice in Me, rejoice in My Splendour and My Riches; I have stored this Wealth for you, generation, to lead you to Me with chains of Love; and if you ask: "how long until this Wonder takes place?" I will tell you it is already taking place; My Footsteps have been heard by some of you; the Lord whom you are seeking, will suddenly come upon you; the One whom you are longing for, is coming; so I tell you, do not resist My Holy Spirit who will come now in full force to unwrap the death shroud which covers your nations, prohibiting you to see the Light; I will descend in full force with My Spirit, to unmask the deceivers and drive out the traders who infiltrated into My Sanctuary; turn your eyes to Me, generation, and see the Joy that is coming to you soon;

My Holy Spirit will descend in its fullness not only to save the wretches but I will descend also for judgement, to give sight to the blind and take away the sight of those who say they see; and from those who call themselves wise and instructed, I will confuse to the point that they would not know who they are and where they come from; I tell you solemnly, I will instruct the unworthy, and those whom you call foolish and contemptible, I will raise and instruct them with My Knowledge, turning them to devout pupils of the Truth, to shame those who hold back My Kingdom from them; I tell you: "the dead will be making their way into My Kingdom before you;"[1]

My Spirit of Grace came to you at your doors but you did not want to believe in My Marvels nor in My Miracles and yet the ones you call contemptible and who are the rejects of your society, believed with humility, with fervour and with love; this is why I will bring back the sinners and raise the dead as columns of light, but to My sheer grief even

[1] The 'wise'.

after you will see these great marvels, you will still refuse to think better of it and believe in My present Divine Works; so I am telling you:

"My Kingdom will be taken away
from you to be given to a poor people,
a people who could not tell
their right hand from their left
and it will be to these wretches
I shall confer My New Name"

Vassula of My Sacred Heart,[1] do not allow anyone to take away from you the gift I have given you;

Lord! forbid them to do this to me! By myself, I cannot do anything and I am limited, as You know!

do not fear, Vassula, My daughter; My enemies who are also your enemies, I shall overpower and My Teachings shall convert many more; see? how many times have I rescued you from the lion's mouth? and how many times have I enlightened you, My child? and how many times have I shown you the Way? ah My Sweet pupil![2] have confidence in Me, rely on Me; ask and it shall be given to you;

come, evangelise with love for Love; earn souls for Me; desire Me, love Me, and trust Me;

ecclesia shall revive!

September 19, 1990

Lord, take my soul and my heart
and place them in the middle
of Your Sacred Heart.

ah, My child, how I longed to hear you say again these words to Me! how I long to hear these words from everyone's heart!

September 20, 1990

Lord?

[1] Here, I was just thinking that probably I am the first Orthodox called: 'Vassula of the Sacred Heart.'
[2] Jesus was so full of joy as He cried out loud these words!

I am;

come and console Me, come and comfort Me, rest Me; I have created you so that I may be the One and only in your heart; I have created you to remove My thorns that penetrated My Body; I have created you to be the victim of My Heart; I love you to passion; accept My Love, accept My Knowledge, accept the trials with patience and do not look on them with disdain; I have accepted My Cross with great Love, with obedience and I drank My Cup to its last drop, out of Love and to please the Father in Heaven;

I am only disciplining you in moderation, My daughter; if you listen to Me you will learn; My Eyes are constantly watching you, guarding you and blessing you; I am He who loves you most, so do not fear, My daughter, Vassula; do not dread My discipline which will orient you in My direction, showing you the magnificence of My Works, their Splendour and the Riches of My Heart and the Consuming Fire of My Love; have I ever failed you? have I ever resisted your calls when you needed Me?

– blessed nations, blessed people, blessed creation! then how is it you resist My Love and have gone astray to become an easy prey for Satan, allowing yourselves to call My Name in vain? the spirit who is in you, generation, is a rebellious spirit, ruling you all to live a sensual life, an aimless life, a godless life, thus interchanging holiness with perversion; oh generation! where is the Sign between Me and you? what have you done with It? where is your faith in Me? how have you allowed to bring yourselves to give Me up? have you not heard before that the nearer you come to Me, the nearer I will come to you?

keep your eyes fastened on Me without looking to your left nor to your right; let Me one day say: "My child, welcome into your Father's House; you have been an appeasing fragrance to Me; you have kept My Law and lived holy; you have been fruitful and you have nourished the poor; come then, My child, thrust yourself into your Father's Arms and live forever and ever in My Heart;"

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 21, 1990

My beloved Yahweh,
make us once more divine, renew us;
fashion us into Your Divine Image;
this Holy Image we lost.

My Vassula, I shall hear your pleas and like I have rained down on you My Blessings, I shall cover this earth with splendid vestments, clothing her in glorious perfection, and make her people fall on their faces to the ground, in adoration to Me; but first I must descend My Purifying Fire upon this generation; I must descend to pull out the foxes from their lairs that make havoc of every new vineyard; I have told you this now before it happens, so that when it happens you may believe; like rousing a corpse from

death, I shall resurrect this earth's decaying body into a glorious body, transfiguring you, from priest to layman, into a divine people;

today, your generation lacks faith and refuses to believe in Me, and every day that passes, more and more of My shepherds are being taken by the world and the lure of riches; they are aping Wisdom and when Grace comes to them at their feet they refuse this Grace; they do not want to receive Grace in return for grace;

there is a division in My Church; like Cain and Abel, brothers, yet divided; one blood, yet different; Abel was competent but Cain, incompetent; one was sincere, the other not; one was well disposed and pleasing, the other one was ill-disposed and displeasing Me; and today My Abels who officiate in My Church, suffer ... they suffer because they see that their own brothers are betraying Me; this is the plague that weighs heavily on My shepherds and makes this brotherhood broken and divided; happy the man who keeps My Commandments, for he shall feel My appeasing Love; happy the peacemakers when they work for peace, they shall be called sons of Mine; soon Love shall be with you, this is why there must be constancy in My Abels who keep My Commandments and keep their faith in Me;

My Vassula, I shall give you the rest[1] later on; be persevering in your prayers and be thankful, delight your Father who is in Heaven; do not fear ... I am with you; Love's Eyes are on you;

Jesus is My Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Alleluia!

September 24, 1990

peace be with you; Vassula, I shall never fail you; prolong your prayers to Me, this pleases My Heart; say:

"Jesus, You who saved Me,
be blessed;
Jesus, You who feed Me,
be blessed;
Jesus, I love You,
teach Me
how to love you more;
amen"

caress Me with simple words, yet coming from your heart; ah, My beloved! bless Me without cease; rest in My Heart and console Me as I console you; this, My Vassula, is what I need now;

[1] The rest of a certain passage of the Bible He wanted to teach me.

September 25, 1990

(Our Holy Mother's Message to us all.)

peace be with you, beloved children; allow Me to remind you that the Lord knows each heart; the Lord is in search of your heart; come to Him with a pure heart and He shall teach you; the Lord shall comfort your soul, He shall lead you in His Path and in the Truth; I beg you, you who still waver, do not shut your hearts to reason; return to the Lord and He will return to you; a Joy from Heaven will now descend among you, a Light will shine in the midst of you; be prepared to receive this Light, be prepared to meet the Lord;

– today, whose hands are clean? and who can say truly, his heart is pure? whose soul is in perfect harmony with the Lord? beloved ones! My own! My children ... the road to the Lord is in the midst of you, it is found in the land of the living; stretch out, then, your hands towards His Sanctuary, and the Lord, from Heaven, will reach to pull you to Him; stretch out your hands towards Him and He, full of Compassion, will lean down to you; come to the Lord without delay; lift your eyes to Heaven and look to no one else but Him, the Lord your God; delight in no one else but Him, your Saviour; seek, seek no one else but the Lord, your Redeemer; sing, sing to no one, but to the Holy One;

am I to remind you that the Lord is Tenderness and Compassion, slow to anger and rich in Graciousness? – Jesus was the Stone rejected by the builders that became the Keystone; I tell you truly, that the Kingdom of God is among you and His Holy Spirit of Grace is blowing sweetly now on your nations, to revive you; so come and see the Wedding of the Holy Spirit who will wed your lands; do not reject the Holy Spirit that so manifestly is poured upon you; do not be like the "builders" who rejected the stone that turned to be the cornerstone;

God wants everyone to be saved, and now this is My solemn warning to all who hear the prophecies of this book:

do not suppress the Spirit,

the Spirit that now blows on you in the middle and in the peak of your apostasy; do not say later on, on Judgement Day: "I had never heard, I had not known;" Jesus and I are revealing things beforehand, before they happen, so that you cannot say when you meet God face to face: "I was unaware ..." – ... the citadel of the proud shall fall ... and the devils shall be cast out from within her womb;

– may you be blessed; may you all be blessed, for hearing Me; I am your beloved Mother, the Theotokos who loves you all;

September 28, 1990

Jesus?

I am;

lean on Me, lean on My Shoulder; as I came to you and lifted you from the pit and carried you to My House where I healed you, so will I continue to help your feet to be in the Righteous Path; let your hands clutch on Me; I know you to be faint-hearted[1] but I shall make you strong to oppose evil;

– ah creation! Mercy now descends before Judgement; welcome My Mercy now and My Spirit shall rest on you; approach Me, you who desire Me, and take your fill from My Inexhaustible Wells of Life; for they who eat Me will hunger for more and they who drink Me will thirst for more;[2] and I, like Manna, will replenish your soul; and like a potter, shall form you into what you have lost: My Divinity;

– then I shall show you My Kingdom and I will send you Wisdom to teach you My Knowledge of My Holy things, and I shall make you Mine forever and ever; you will be My sons and daughters, glorifying Me together with My Assembly in Heaven; then I shall send you out like mist, to display like one displays a banner: My Knowledge you received from Wisdom Herself, to teach others to grow upright in purpose and learning, so that generation after generation My Holy Name may be kept Holy; your descendants would have a rich inheritance born of you, and thanks to My Infinite Mercy, so will your children's children; and in the future, the nations will know the meaning of the Fear of the Lord;

My favours are not all past, My favours are inexhaustible, filling every valley, and My Tenderness is renewed every day upon you; I am pouring out continuously from My Heart, My Love like flowing rivers to water your desert and revive you; it is not I who forced you to dwell in darkness; it is not My wish to watch from above how you wall yourselves in and imprison your souls in the darkest dungeons; My desire is to bring you Home in peace; My desire is to make out of your deserts and parched lands, green pastures, to fill you;

Vassula, all My Messages are prayers; read and write down Romans 8:26-27:

The Spirit too comes to help us in our weakness. For when we cannot choose words in order to pray properly, the Spirit himself expresses our plea in a way that could never be put to words, and God who knows everything in our hearts knows perfectly well what he means, and that the pleas of the saints expressed by the Spirit are according to the mind of God.

meditate upon this ... I love you, repeat after me this:

Jesus,
neither death, nor life,

[1] Jesus was smiling.
[2] Si. 24:21.

no angel, no prince,
nothing that exists,
nothing still to come,
not any power, or height or depth,
nor any created thing,
will ever come[1]
to separate me from You,
I vow to remain faithful to You;
this is my solemn vow;
help me keep this vow
forever and ever;
amen;

(I repeated what Jesus gave me.)

(Later on:)

soul, pray, this means, speak to Me! do not ignore My Omnipresence just because the tempter keeps tempting you; hear Me, resist, resist him; come now, I shall manifest Myself again through you; if you submit to Me humbly and allow My Spirit to rest on you in My hours of My Passion;

ΙΧθΥΣ

your Jesus; I Am;

October 1, 1990

My Vassula, it is I, the Lord, feel Me, I am near you, discern Me;[2]

I am sharing My Cross with you, My Crown of Thorns and My Nails; I have chosen you out of the land of the dead and revived you in My Heart to make you the victim of My Insatiable Love, and make you an atonement for many souls who prefer to remain divided and differentiate themselves under My Sacred Name; I am sharing My sufferings and My grief with you, daughter; console Me and I will console you;

Vassula, My child, I have raised you to appease My Justice, I have raised you to delight My Soul; do not fear then, My child; My Father has found favour in you for all that you are not; you have no merits, none at all, but I favoured you in spite of your wretchedness, for My Loyalty and My Gentleness are without measure; sacrifice more, My child; – incense and myrrh of Mine! how I love you! I shall make you zealous for Me, your God, and loyal to My Commandments; I shall anoint you with My oil; O property of Mine, live in Me and allow Me to live in you! I am He whom you should never resist, never fail, never deny!

[1] Romans 8:38-39.
[2] There, Jesus touched my arm.

I am He who breathes in you Life! allow Me to invade you entirely, show no resistance to Me; am I not overwhelming you with favours? am I not consuming you entirely with My Flaming Fire of My Heart? have I not shown you to My angels and to the Holy ones living in My Assembly? have I ever deprived you from suffering, soul? hence, it is your due to Me now to love Me; it is your due, soul, to prostrate yourself to Me and adore Me; it is your due now to delight My Soul and receive Me in My Holy Sacrifice;

come ... come... approach Me, allow Me to whisper now and then in your ear My Love for you; allow Me to caress you with My Tenderness; allow Me to caress you with My Blessings; come and lean your head on My Heart; you are not just My tablet, soul; you are also My beloved bride whom My Heart loves and desires to sing to you; My Voice is sweet; and My Heart, a Blazing Furnace of Love; and My Fragrance, attractive and delicate;

see how I come flying to you before you even open your lips and have the word in your mouth for Me? as a flower among the thistles, I have you now; as a net cast into the sea I have thrown you to catch souls for Me, your King;

if you do not know this, Vassula, My daughter, I tell you now: follow the marks of My Blood and take the Cross I have entrusted you with; follow the marks of My Blood, these marks you sought from your youth,[1] they will lead you to Me, into My Arms and into My Heart; O Vassula! I shall guard you like the Pupil of My Eye; I have lifted you from the pit to give you a place together with My predilected souls of My Heart; I have wed you to share My Cross as our matrimonial bed and henceforth made you Mine for eternity;

lower now your eyes before your King and Spouse; lower your eyes and allow My Hand to rest on your head to bless you; and breathe on you My sweet Sigh of Love on your forehead, the Breath of My Tenderness; My child, I would like to see you free from all worry; I am only waiting to be gracious to you; I am only waiting to hide you in My Sacred Heart forever, where you will find True Peace;

October 10, 1990

peace be with you, child; allow Me to use your hand; it is I, your Jesus; it is Love who speaks to you and asks you ...

O come and invade me!

[1] When I was a child, I had visions of following Jesus on the way to Golgotha and being near Him under the Cross.

ah My Vassula, I shall then fill you ... hear Me and write My message for the entire world;

peace be with you; Love is speaking; Love is offering; Love is healing, even injuries that appeared to be beyond healing; Love is consoling those who are not cared for; My Love for you is eternal and I am known to be constant in My affection;

approach ... come close to Me, by praying with your heart; I am offering you a place in My school, I am offering you Wisdom to teach you My Knowledge; blessed are they who humbly accept My Instructions and lay My Words to heart;

hear Me, My beloved; Scripture says: "the language of My Cross may be illogical to those who are not on the way to salvation, but those of you who are on the way see it as God's power to save"[1] and it is this Language I am coming to teach you, it is this Language of Love you will hear in My school; and you, you who are willing to learn, be blessed, be strong and happy; though obstacles are bound to come, do not fear, rely on Me; but alas for the one who provides them, he shall have to answer Me in the Day of Judgement!

My Return is imminent, and I am giving you constant signs to prepare you; Love is on the Path of return, I am on My way back to you;

– tell Me, when a king enters into a city, will there be no preparations to receive him? the whole city will be in turmoil and the king will send before him his elect and his imperial court to prepare a way for him and make his paths straight; he will send his messengers to announce his coming; he will ask them to shout with a loud voice: "here is your King, your King is coming with His Heart in His Hand to offer It to you! Mercy now leans down from heaven and from His Throne; He has taken pity on you;"

this is why, before My Return, I am sending you, before Me, the Ark of Alliance, I am sending you the Woman of the Apocalypse, the second Eve, who will crush the serpent's head with her heel; I am sending you, before Me: My Mother, to open a broad highway and level it in this desert; I am sending you the Queen of Heaven, the Door to Heaven, to prepare you, and to school all you who still lie in the dust, to come forward and make your peace with Me, your King, before My Great Return; I am sending you the Queen of Peace to thresh from one corner of the earth to the other and gather you one by one;

I am sending you, before My Great Return, My servants the prophets, to remind you of My Law and to turn you back from your evil ways and live holy, and announce to you events before they take place;

I am sending you My angels to remind you of My Holiness, My Magnificence and My Splendour; I am sending you My mouthpieces to shout and proclaim on the rooftops of your houses the Wedding of My Holy Spirit; I will not grow weary of calling you to wed Me; I will not get discouraged by your hostility nor by your aridity;

[1] 1 Co. 1:18.

I will be in pursuit of your heart and like a young man marrying a virgin, the One whom you wounded all along will wed you; and I, in My Love, shall make you replace the Thorns encircling My Heart, by a flowered Wreath; and like a bridegroom wearing his wedding wreath, I too shall wear it, because this wreath will be My Wreath of Victory; this will be the Prize of My Mercy ...

generation, I shall make you Mine; I shall lift you up and carry you as a bridegroom carries his bride into his rooms, and in My everlasting Love I shall carry you into My Sacred Heart and make you Mine for eternity;

soon, very soon now I shall tear the heavens open and come down in full force! if you were to understand fully what I mean, you would not spend your time being lethargic, you would be in constant prayer to Me; for suddenly and as quick as thunderbolt, I shall descend in flame of devouring fire and unveil all that has been hidden from you; I shall with My Finger point out to you all those that honoured Me with lip-service, never serving Me with the language I had taught them: the Language of My Cross, the Language of Love, the Language that teaches you things beyond human understanding;

I shall reveal to you the Cains, whose language is not My Language but this one of rich merchants and trade; pray for these Cains; do not judge them, spend your time with prayers for them, do not allow your tongue to slip;

– do not be one of these who say to My seers: "see no visions" and to My prophets: "do not prophesy"; let My Imperial Court prepare for Me My Way; no prophecy ever came from man's initiative; when My seers and prophets speak for Me, it is by Grace that they do and by My Holy Spirit that fills them, moves them and opens their mouth to repeat My Words; and I shall continue recalling you the Truth, by my mouthpieces, even if you know the Truth; I shall keep revealing My plans to My servants the prophets and show My Magnificence in visions to My seers; leave My elect and My predilected souls free to prepare the Way for Me your King; let them complete their witnessing;

I am sending you My Celestial Court to prophesy for these end of Times in the wilderness of your era, to convert you before My Great Day comes; realise that I do not descend only for Mercy but also for Judgement; I do not tell My messengers to call only the just, I tell them to call also the unjust, the poor, the lame, the rejects of your society, and everyone they meet in the streets, to come and fill up My school; I want to call all those who never sought Me nor ever knew Me, to come and prosper in My House, for these are the Times of Mercy and of Grace;

then let all those who see you, gaze and stare at your transfiguration, let it show on your faces and by the glow of your heart that you have been attending My School and that you are My pupils and I, your Master; let them see in your eyes the reflection of everything you have witnessed, let them see on your body the marks of My Wounds; and if anyone asks you how you received them, tell them that you received them in the House of your Master's friends where He at first received them ... then lift up your cross and follow Me;

I, Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God and Saviour, blow My Breath on you and bless you all leaving the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads; go in peace and be one in My Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Message of our Blessed Mother.)

peace be with you; incense of God, take courage for I am with you; I am with you and with My innumerable angels I surround you, to protect you; I come down with the saints to guide you;

I am the Queen of Heaven; I am the Queen of Peace; I am the Mother of your Saviour; I am the One who precedes the Lord's coming; I am the One who opened a broad highway for your Redeemer to descend on earth, and today again, the Most High is sending Me to make smooth and level a Path for His Return;

although Satan uses men to delay My Work and put obstacles in its midst, do not fear; the Lord is Almighty and in the end Our Hearts will prevail; rely on His massive Strength for He can uproot mountains and melt the rocks; nothing can stop His Powerful Hand;

– what do you see above you? look above your heads what the Lord is raising; the Lord is raising over you the Banner of His Great Love and Mercy; He is coming to restore you with His caresses and feed you with delights; He is coming to fragrance you with His delicate perfume of Myrrh; He is coming to soothe your wounds with His balm of Tenderness; He is coming down to pour out His oil on you generation and anoint you; the King will bring you into His Rooms to console you and wipe away your tears; like the pupil of His Eye He is watching over you; and you, would you in your turn return His Love? offer Him your heart and your will;

– many of you have forgotten God's ways, you have been drifted away, like taken by a current in a lake, into a pool of lethargy; polluted with materialism, your course changed direction and from holiness and the rightful Path you have been led right into the devil's nets and into the lion's mouth! you have not followed the marks of the Precious Blood Jesus left behind Him as a signpost for you to follow; no, you have followed the polluted directions Satan put up for you; directions leading all to the desert where there would be no one to care for your sores, and no one to console you; and where you would die;

<u>your generation failed to appreciate God's great Love</u>; this is why your lands are set aflame by egoism, by godlessness and by the fury of Satan; and still to this day his hand is raised to strike you and set aflame all the nations; because of your atheism and your perversity you have wrapped yourselves in the shroud of death; you have wrapped your beloved ones in a cloud of flint; I call in agony from above, to you all to make peace with God, to reconcile with your families;

when you come and pray in pilgrimages do you come with a clean heart? have you ceased to do evil? are you in peace with your neighbour? have you confessed and repented truly of your sins? have you blessed your

enemies and forgiven them? have you repaid evil with love? are you indeed ready to meet the Lord with your hands full of good works?

– bless those who persecute you, and pray for them, do not judge them; keep on praying, for what use are your offerings when your heart is unforgiving, holding grudges? where is your holiness then? purify yourselves and live in the Light of God and in the Love of God; be a true witness of the Gospel by the warmth and glow of light in your heart; be a witness for Jesus by bearing His Cross with Him; be a witness for the Church by being constant in your faith and by being united with Christ's Vicar; never allow your tongues to slip; be perfect as the Lord is perfect; let it show that you are indeed the first-fruits of God's great Love; let every eye witness your good behaviour and know that it is because you are children of the Most High; let the marks of His Five Wounds be noticed on your body too, let these be the Sign to show you are His pupils and He, your Divine Master; live Our Messages and be like grains to spread them; let your cry of love go out through all the earth and to the ends of the world;

I bless each one of you, and I thank you for giving Me your time; go in peace;

October 17, 1990

Jesus, you have told us in these books many things before they happen, so that when they do happen we may believe. You have told us how you will resurrect my sister Russia, and how You will make an end of her atheism. And look! On the 14th, St Basil's Church in Red Square opened her doors for You! And I, her sister rushed to her that day, to rejoice her feast! But what I got from her was a slap on my face ... Your servant and brother of mine whom I love, struck me. – Your servant refused to bless me, because he said I was going to our brothers, the Catholics, and receiving from their hand Holy Communion. Am I to feel ashamed before You, my Lord? This would have been an affliction I could bear had it not been for worse to come. He said: "This means excommunication!" You had given me a sign before this happened, making me feel Your sorrow by turning my mouth, just before, dryer than wood, and my lips dryer than parchment.

How long will the Christians be divided?
Come, and set our hearts right,
give us back our innocence,
come and make a dawn of darkness;
I thank You, my Lord,
for giving me an occasion
to be struck and humiliated,
and giving me the courage
to line up with the others,
in spite of my injury,
to go back to him again
and kiss the cross he held
and the hand that just struck me.

Vassula, your pain is nothing compared to Mine ... even though he drew a sword on you, My daughter, do not despair; there is hope for reconciliation; soon, I shall overwhelm you with a great Miracle;[1] very soon now, I, the Lord, shall adorn My Bride with Her glorious perfection of Her youth; hence a covenant of peace will be sealed between brothers; like the Morning Star, My Church shall rise; the ban will be lifted ... like an olive tree loaded with fruit, She shall stand solidly before Me... like a vine putting out graceful shoots, Her blossoms will bear fruit of glory and splendour ... and there will be only one flock and one Shepherd ... I am the Resurrection ... daughter?[2] let not your hope be void, you need not fear; the terrors of the night will soon be over;[3]

remember, by your side I Am; I do not leave My Eyes too long on their misconduct lest My wrath flares up My Justice, so I let My Mercy take over; I am curing all your diseases and wiping away with My Blood all the traces of venom, to redeem you all from the Pit;

I am Love, and Love in all His Tenderness is forgiving the strikers, the mockers, the unjust, and in My Holy Compassion I shall lift you all in My Heart; do not despair, Vassula, My daughter, there is still hope for reconciliation and a revival ... there is still hope ...[4] "do not be afraid of those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul; fear him rather who can destroy both body and soul in hell;"[5]

I will come to bring peacefulness to the brothers and remind them of My Tenderness, of My Love and Mercy, so that they too in their turn may imitate Me;

– do not hurry away[6]... come, ecclesia shall revive, ecclesia shall revive, wait and you shall see ...

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 20, 1990

Jesus?

I Am;

all I ask from you is love; this is My Theme; I need every drop of love in your heart; I want all the love you have to redeem those who are heading for the eternal fires; when I say: "revive My Church", or "embellish My Church", or "unite My Church", I mean you to pray, pray, pray without cease, pray from your heart, love Me fervently and with your expiations,

[1] I saw suddenly in an interior vision, someone dressed up like a bride, in dazzling white-silvery clothes and all glittery.
[2] Jesus turned and looked at me His Eyes full of compassion.
[3] Jesus was consoling me, His Words were like a balm of caresses healing my wounds.
[4] Jesus was once more trying to console me. It looked like the one who was wounded more was trying to console the other one whose wounds were less grave.
[5] Mt. 10:28.
[6] I thought it was over and I was getting ready to leave.

which will join these of My martyr saints, you will glorify Me; yes, daughter, with your expiations and your fervent prayers offered to Me with love you can alter coming disasters; you can alter natural disasters; you can extinguish the flaring wrath of My Father; God can relent, with your prayers He can relent; you can embellish My Church; you can bring together My People under My Name to celebrate Mass around one altar; you can repair their shepherd's staff, this staff they broke first in half, then into splinters; for men this unity appears impossible, but for Me everything is possible; so pray and expiate for your brothers;

I need victim souls; I need generous souls to repay evil with love, to repay evil with self-sacrifice; so offer Me your will and I shall make you My instruments of Peace and Love; I shall make you My instruments of Reconciliation and Unity;

Lord,
our own apostasies are rebuking us.
Forgive us and help us
to make reparations.
Bring us back in the love
of our bridal days, the early days,
and remind us of the affection
we once had in our youth for You.
Do not allow anymore
any evil to overcome us.

yes, offer Me your prayers and I shall restore My House which is your House too; be loyal and this special favour will be granted to you; like in the transfiguration, I shall transfigure My Church to have all the radiant glory of Her youth, in Her bridal days; I will do all these things for the sake of My Holy Name, I shall unite you to demonstrate My Power;

Lord, there are other things too. I asked You this before but I would like to ask You again and I do not know how to say it!

I shall open your mouth and you shall speak![1]

Lord, have You not said that the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, will teach us everything and remind us of all You have said to us? Then doesn't Scripture say: "in the Church God has given the first place to apostles, the second to prophets,"[2] and doesn't Scripture say: "there is a remnant, chosen by grace. By grace, you notice, nothing therefore to do with good deeds, or grace would not be grace at all!"[3] and last doesn't Scripture say: "at all your meetings let everyone be ready with a psalm or a sermon or a revelation".[4] So why Lord, nowadays, are most of the prophetic or private revelations looked upon by some priests with contempt? With one eye instead of the two? And why are some priests and bishops even attacking with contempt Your Messages?

[1] Suddenly a flow of words came out of me.
[2] 1 Cor. 12:28.
[3] Romans 11:5-6.
[4] 1 Co. 14:26.

in reality, My child, they are wrestling against Me; because they are suppressing the Advocate, daughter, these people are not objecting to you; no, My angel, they are not; they are objecting to Me, not to you; if they ignore you, My flower, it is because you have grown in the middle of their desert; they will not water you so that you wither and fade away; they keep forgetting, though, that I Am your Devout Keeper;

Vassula, I shall remind you of the parable of the wedding feast;[1] daughter, many are called, but few are chosen; to believe is a grace given by Me; to have faith is also a grace given by Me; these are the Times of Grace and Mercy; these are the Times in which My Holy Spirit is poured out upon you; these are the Times when My Holy Spirit shall lift you out of your great apostasy, to wed you; your era's wretchedness shall peel off you; because with My Own Hand I shall unwrap your death shroud to clothe you in the garments of your wedding; feel My delight, My Vassula! feel how I already rejoice at this coming event!

My Holy Spirit will come to bring Fire to the earth, and how I wish it were blazing already! these are the Times of the Wedding of My Holy Spirit: these are the Times your King of Peace is sending His servants, His angels, His prophets and His Celestial Court to go out to the four corners of the earth and invite His friends to His Banquet and into His Kingdom and offer them His Celestial Manna;

I have been sending My messengers in true righteousness all the way to their doorstep to announce My Return, but many of you did not believe them, and treated them as impostors, others would not come because they put honour from men before the honour that comes from Me; since I have invited you and you have refused Me, since I have beckoned and you do not want to take notice, since you have ignored all My supplications and rejected Love's offer, I shall fill up My House and give My Kingdom to the rejects of your society, to confuse you all; I shall give them back their sight and heal them; I shall open the Doors of My House wide open to let them in;

My messengers will call aloud in the streets, and in the public squares, they will be sent by Me to invite the corpses they meet at each street corner, and those who have never been told about Me will see Me, and those who have never heard about Me will listen and understand; I shall be found by those who did not seek Me, like I have revealed My Holy Face to you, daughter, I shall reveal Myself likewise to those who did not consult Me; of My Spirit, you do not want! neither of My Heart, offered to you in My Hand! I tell you this now, before it happens, so that when it does happen you may believe that I Am who I Am:

My Kingdom will be taken away from you and it will be given to a people you call contemptible and foolish, the rejects of your society and My House will be rebuilt and risen by those you call simple minds; they, with their love, shall restore the ruins of My House and all that has lain waste, and it is My Holy Spirit who shall shepherd them and console them ... the citadel of the proud shall soon fall into a heap of dust ... Justice

[1] Mt. 22:1-14.

shall prevail; pray for these shepherds, pray for their conversion; be blessed, My child, I shall not be long, soon you shall see Me face to face;

I Am;

October 22, 1990

Vassula, beloved, I am the Holy One in your room; it is I, Jesus; are you happy of My visit?

Very! I bless You ...very much, Lord!

hold fast to all the teachings I am giving you; let no one deceive you; reap progressively My harvest of kindness and tenderness; I will increase your visions so you may testify in My Name; I shall provide you with words to be able to testify; My daughter, remind the world of My Great Love; this will be the message for all times: peace be with you, I am Jesus, your Redeemer; I am the Holy of Holies who speaks to you;

I tell you truly: I shall pour special graces on those who accepted this testimony because, by having accepted this testimony of Love, they are attesting the truthfulness and the Infinite Love of the Most High, since all that is written comes from Me; beloved ones, I give My Spirit without reserve; I give My Spirit to remind the world over and over again of My affection and the great love I have for you; I give My Spirit without reserve to remind you all of My Five Wounds and of My Passion;

My child, you who read or hear Me, look around you; Dawn is soon with you ... and you will not have to consult the shadows of the night that whisper and mutter; nor will you have to walk in distress and darkness; for your wizards who blasphemed My Holy Name and substituted darkness for light will be wiped away;

beloved ones, Dawn is soon with you and as soon as it is light, your seedlings shall blossom; the traders who infiltrated My Church will be dismayed and all the buyers dejected; every merchant grown rich shall swoon, dazzled by My Glory and by My Light they will remain baffled and stunned before Me; the signal is being hoisted on the roofs of your houses; My ambassadors are sent to their post now to wait for My signal, My Return is imminent; so you, who are My messengers, swiften your step, go on every hill and announce that judgement shall soon fall on those traders, for they have become an abomination in My Sight! have you not read before to stay awake and watch so that when you see the disastrous abomination, of which the prophet Daniel spoke, erected in My Sanctuary, you would know that this is the sign spoken of by the prophet for the end of Times? how is it that you cannot read the Times? the bricks of My Sanctuary have fallen down, and you are living in the middle of this great apostasy of your era;

My oppressors think now they have the upper hand, and the traders believe they will continue trading in My Sanctuary, but I tell them: "you who have corrupted your wisdom by trading My Image for a lifeless statue, a false god, an idol, you who struggle to erect this disastrous abomination and abolish My Perpetual Sacrifice, you will drink the full wine cup of My Justice;" the figure daubed with assorted colours, this figure these traders are trying to make you revere to and follow, is not Me; it is an invention of perverted human skill to degrade the concept of My Holiness and My Divinity, it is a false ecumenism, it is a defiance of all that is holy;

I suffer because of the sins of these traders; pray for these priests who became traders, their sin is grave; pray that I may put My Spirit of Truth in them, and make them keep My Laws and sincerely respect My Divinity; beloved ones, you whom I marked as Mine on your foreheads, do not allow these traders to compel you to follow this false image; be on your guard;

I am telling you all this before because I want you to feel confident in Me, your God, when the times of great distress are upon you; I mean to visit you; already the hour is coming of My Great Return, and woe to these merchants who are struggling to erect their disastrous abomination in My Sanctuary and abolish My Perpetual Sacrifice, by forcing you to eat their defiled food! woe to these traders, who conspire to ruin My Word by rationalising it! woe to the blasphemers who blasphemed ten times My Holy Name! woe to the followers of the Beast who carved images[1] blaspheming against My seven Spirits! their citadel will become a heap of dust by the Breath of My Mouth!

and you, My child, who read Me or hear Me, you whom I visited your grave and made My Breath enter you, I tell you: follow the marks of My Blood I leave behind for you as a sign and if you are stopped and interrogated on your way by a passer-by, tell him that you are My pupil and I, your Master, and that you are on your way to witness a crucified Christ, a resurrected Christ; and if you will be stopped by a trader beware of his dishonesty, beware that he does not exchange the Cross I have given you for a corrupt so-called wisdom; without a sound, without a word, embrace more fervently than ever the bar across your shoulders, and follow the marks of My Blood and they will lead you to Me; and if any one of these start proceedings against you, do not cover your face against insult or strike, offer your backs too, so that they know you from your wounds; let them be a perfect imitation of My Wounds for they will be given to you by the very same ones who stroke Me, your Master;

and then the Sign of the Son of Man will appear in the skies, a great light shall be seen in your darkness, for I, the Holy One, mean to save you for the sake of My Name;

come, My child, you who hear Me or read Me, I have shown My Love for you again in this testimony; do not say that I am too far away to love for at this very instant My Eyes are upon you with a special tenderness

[1] False Christ. False teachings. Rational and naturalism teachings.

and an affection you can never understand fully; had I to return just for your sake alone to redeem you, without the slightest hesitation I would come and repeat My Passion, for your sake alone! now do you believe Me when I tell you that a man can have no greater love than to lay down his life for his friends?

I am telling you all this so that you may find your peace in My Sacred Heart, so that you may find true life in Me, so that you may find true love and rest in Me, your God; I know that you are weak, My child, but your weakness attracts My Omnipotence;

can you take in what I say? I say: peace be with you! I am the Victim of Love who speaks to you; I am He who gave you this testimony of Love as a reminder of My Love; absorb Me and allow Me to invade you; feel how My Heart yearns for a return of love! do not resist Me, come to Me as you are, come and drink the flow of My Heart and you shall thirst for more; oh so many of you wandered away from the Truth and went this way and that; the Truth is LOVE; I am the Truth; be witnesses for the Truth; receive the Holy Spirit of Truth, receive the Holy Spirit of Grace;

I bless you all, leaving My Sigh of Love on your foreheads; be one under My Holy Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 23, 1990

Lord, I am daily facing marvels beyond me and my poor knowledge. To meet You every day in this way is quite beyond my mind!

peace be with you, realise what joy you give Me, little one;

How I wish to be now up with You, do You know that?

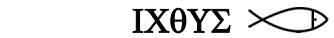
My child, yes I know that, but you have to wait, you must accomplish first your mission, it is your due now; fertilise these arid lands with all that I have given you; nourish the lands; I love you to folly, never doubt of the greatness of My Love; alone you are not, never; I am wherever you go, I am your Holy Companion;

Fountain! that turns arid lands
into fertile gardens!
Well of Living Water!
give us flowing streams
so that we may live ...
allow me to share with You Your Cup.

then take My Cup and drink from it, and if you feel faint from its bitterness come and lean on Me, come and rest in Me; Vassula, My property, I, your King, hold you captive of My Love; and I shall be guarding you like a sentinel is guarding a gate; I have given you the gift of My Love, espousing you to Me, so I shall make sure that no intruder

trespasses upon My property; My property, now I have turned into a garden where I can go to, and rest; allow Me to breathe in you, allow Me to accomplish My Works in you; be docile and accept Me your Master and King;

Love is My Name, come to Me to eat from My Hand;[1] I shall feed you till the end;

ΙΧθΥΣ 

October 24, 1990

My heart wants to serve Your Greatness, but I am needy and in misery and unable to lift my finger without You.

true, for if I was not standing by your side you would not be standing at all; soul! enwrapped in My Light, are you willing to obey My precepts?

I am willing to obey Your precepts.

come and share My cloak, then; let Me be your Guide and I shall continue to reveal to you the secrets of My Sacred Heart; I shall continue to unfold to you the depths of Heaven; I shall not fail you, soul ... remain poor, needy and fervent for My food; yes, hunger for My Food and desire it; do not be like the rich who do not hunger nor seek My Food; seek the Riches of My Heart; through your nothingness I have revealed My Greatness, through your misery I showed My Mercy, and through your frailty, My Strength; I have shown the world now the ardent Flame of the Burning Desires of My Heart; all I want from you now is a return of love;

daughter? I tell you truly, you who wish to serve Me, your God, every time you will open your mouth to witness for the Truth, I shall bless you; each time you speak of Me I shall light a fire in you, pray and ask and I shall give more than you have asked; I shall remind you always of My Instructions so that you may repeat My Words; I shall not leave you, I am known to be the All-Faithful; so, My Vassula, allow Me to use you until I come and fetch you;

blessed one![2] remnant of Mine! flower, come to Me in the right spirit and trust Me; will you kiss My Feet? come, take your Master's Hand and follow Me;

October 30, 1990

Vassula, puny little creature, do you know how many thorns you plucked out of My Heart?

[1] Jesus means in this manner with writing which feeds my soul.

[2] A thought passed my mind, as to what the Lord will do with me after He fetches me. It was not an intelligent thought. That's why Jesus, surprised, said: "blessed one!"

No, Lord.

sufficient to rest Me, sufficient to rest Me, My child; the purpose of your creation was also to rest Me; I have created you and even though you are dust and ashes I find in you a profound rest; accept Me, accept My Cross on you, be grateful to me now;

child, look at My Lips and listen to Me carefully: faith, have faith in Me and trust Me; I know your ineffable weakness and that without Me you cannot raise your little finger; this is why I have chosen you; I have chosen weakness to show the world My Power; I have a reason why I have chosen you in your state; trust Me and draw your strength from Me;

I shall remind you how the devil hates you and today you felt his claws on you; yes, if I had left him he would have torn you to pieces, but you are under My Divine protection; every single minute of his is aimed on you and all My other chosen souls; I tell you: because of your nothingness and because of your poverty, puny creature of Mine, you are undoing Satan's patterns, you are undoing, stitch after stitch, his embroideries; he called you worm when he knew that you are My chosen one; yes, be like a worm and eat up and ravage his designs; see? I can use for My Works even worms ... yes, eat up like a worm his patterns; I have allowed you to feel his hatred; he hates you because the Father himself loves you for loving Me; this infuriates him beyond one's imagination;

happy is the man who does not lose faith in Me; delight My Soul and fill Me with joy by remaining nothing;

November 3, 1990

(Our Holy Mother's Message.)

peace be with you, little children;

like a mother feeding and consoling her little children, so am I too feeding your souls, by giving you the Word of God; like a mother consoling her children in times of distress, so am I too leaning towards you to console you; I am looking after your soul with My prayers; the Lord is not slow to carry out His promises, but is waiting patiently that everyone will have the grace to see the Light and be converted;

the New Heavens and the New Earth promised are ever so near you now; in the meantime while you are waiting, sanctify, I beg you, your lives and live holy; I want to see in you dear children, a real conversion! anyone who has escaped the vices of the world but then allows himself to be led by principles not coming from Wisdom but from Folly is certain to fall;

God is Love, He is forgiving and slow to anger; God is a most Tender Father; examine your soul now and then to know whether you are standing in His Light or not;

be like a garden for the Lord where He could enjoy His rest in you, where He can delight His Soul in its delightful essences, and where He could rest His Head on its green grass; let Me transform your heart into a

beautiful garden for the Lord, so that when the King of kings comes to visit you, He would not turn away His Eyes from you, but would offer you to become a victim of His Soul, a captive of His Heart;

lose no time, therefore, for His Eyes keep watch on each one of your steps; the Prince of Peace exhorts you to pray for peace and I, the Queen of Peace, beg you to pray for peace; Satan is now like a mad bull and My Heart is sick at what I see coming, though out of Mercy, the Father has not shown Me everything;

I roam all around the earth to look for generous souls but I cannot find enough generosity to offer Jesus and appease the Father's Justice; tremendous amendments are to be done still; Jesus needs generous souls who are willing to expiate for others; this is why I weep; My Eyes dissolve in tears of Blood at these terrible sights I see coming;

today, if I tell you all this, it is not just to impress you or frighten you, but to ask you to pray for Peace; it is God for His Own loving purpose who sends Me all around the world and in every house to gather you one by one and convert you before His Day; beloved children, do not come in these gatherings to look only for signs, if I come all the way from Heaven to your doorstep it is to bring you the Peace of the Lord and My Peace; allow Me, therefore, to transform your hearts into a beautiful garden for the Holy One, so that He may find within your depths a spirit of holiness, love, peace, purity, obedience, humility and faithfulness; then your King will use all these virtues and combat the powers of evil;

rise up from your sleep, children, and change your hearts; I am happy to see so many of you fast on bread and water and today I ask these generous souls to add something more to their days of fasting; I ask you to repent and confess, dear children; watch your lips from judging one another; do not, with all your fasting, allow your lips to be the cause of your condemnation; love one another; live our Messages;

your King is addressing to you His Peace; I will keep patrolling the world to bring to the Lord those who are far away from Him; I need your generous prayers, children of Mine;

I bless you all, I bless your families, your friends and even those you carry heavily in your hearts; yes, all are children of God;

November 7, 1990

Lord,
let everything founded
in the Truth remain,
and everything founded
in Falsehood be extirpated
and thrown into the fire.
Lord, I feel you far,
yet I know You are not,
have I been insensible to Your Presence?

My child, do your best and I shall do the rest; even though I may seem far from you, do not fear, I am not far; I, the Lord, keep a vigilant eye on you; pray, soul! pray that Justice relents and does not come suddenly upon your nations like a thunderclap; Vassula,[1] I have prayed for you to the Father and asked Him to hasten His Step;[2] read Jr. 44:7-9; allow Me to use your little hand;

Use it, Lord, and use all of me as an atonement for Your Sacred Intentions.

I am happy,[3] and I like it when you repose entirely your confidence in Me, for you are speaking to Me your God, not a man; you are reposing your confidence in Me and you must trust Me fully; so when you come to Me to offer me your will, look at Me full in the Face; I delight to hear you abandoning yourselves, reposing thus your confidence in Me; I rejoice to hear this adoration, for adoration it is if you offer Me your whole being, heart, soul and mind;

Vassula, little soul, how could I resist your pleadings? to know that these come from such a vulnerable soul, a soul that I resurrected only yesterday! how could My Heart, little soul, resist your calls? draw from My Heart, little soul, and cling to Me! and pray for your brothers, for those who still lie as corpses under a thick layer of dust, pray that My Breath sweeps away this dust and My Finger touches their heart so that they too turn to Me, for they have deserted Me in favour of leisures and not to say more than that;

be blessed My child; bless Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 11, 1990

Lord?

I am; rest in Me; all Heaven is full of joy, this is what you call the beatitude in its plenitude;

daughter, if souls only knew how wonderful it is to live in God, no one would be lost so easily; unless they chose to be lost like Judas; he chose the way to perdition, not that My Heart did not melt with sorrow every time I saw him take one further step away from Me; not that I had not prayed for him; not that I had not cried My Eyes out for him; I had opened so many ways for him to take, all leading to Me, but no sooner had he started one than he came out of it when he would realise I had laid it for him, for to sin he added rebellion, heaping abuses in his heart for Me, his God, when he realised that My Kingdom was not an earthly kingdom in earthly glory; he shut his heart and cut out our bonds and estranged

[1] Jesus changed tone here.
[2] Diffusing the messages.
[3] Jesus was smiling.

himself immediately from Me; his sense of what is righteous or not was darkened and obeyed the ruler who governs the air;

today I am asking the sick like I asked the sick man at the pool of Bethzatha,[1] "do you want to be well again?" I can heal you instantly, and all Heaven shall rejoice and celebrate! My gift is free, so come to Me as you are; I shall heal you, soul, so that you can share My Kingdom and live in Me your God;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 15, 1990

"I will celebrate
Your Love for ever, Yahweh,
age after age
my words shall proclaim
Your Faithfulness;
for I claim that love is built
to last for ever
and Your Faithfulness
founded firmly in the Heavens."[2]

But now a Greek Orthodox theologian is attacking me and hounding Your messages. O Lord, show them that You are my help and consolation, and that only through Your great Love have You saved me and others.

Vassula of My Sacred Heart,[3] My Holy Spirit has been your guide, so do not pay attention to the theologian's conclusions; pray that she too may receive the Spirit to understand that human reckonings and human doctrines made a devastating desert out of My Church;

Lord, she is shocked to have read in Your messages that You are like a beggar begging for our love.

has she not read: "happy those servants whom the Master finds awake when He comes; I tell you solemnly, He will put on an apron, sit them down at table and wait on them";[4] I am known not only as Omnipotent, Majestic and a God of Justice but as a most Tender Father and only those moved by My Spirit will call Me: "Abba";

I am a God full of pity and My Mercy is Boundless;

Lord, she is profoundly disturbed about this intimacy I have with You. She calls it sweet and sentimental!

[1] Jn. 5:1-9.
[2] Ps. 89:1-2.
[3] Jesus made it a point to call me in this way because the Name, Sacred Heart, is not Greek Orthodox.
[4] Luke 12:37.

she has not penetrated My Wounds to understand; had she penetrated My Wounds she would have understood that these Wounds were given to Me out of Love for her; a man can have no greater love than to lay down his life for his friends, and you are, all of you, My friends; I have laid down My life out of love; but daughter, this is the Cross I have charged you with; remember, I am bearing It together with you; to unite you,[1] Justice will have to intervene;

My Vassula, I am with you always to the end; do not be afraid, then, and disconsolate; I knew, My angel, all along that these people would hound you; like hunters, each one would pull out his weapon and pursue you, because I am sending you to a people not your own; the leaders of your nation shall persecute you and deject you and treat you as they please because what I have given you to carry in your hand is not a man's teachings but Mine; and since My Language and My Teachings do not penetrate them, they would disagree and they will treat you as an impostor; I have told you already that the world will condemn you, but even when they are condemning you, declare to the world what you have learnt from Me;

daughter, if My Language cannot be understood by the world it is because their doctrine is not grounded in the Truth, which is Love; I have deported you from Egypt to a people not your own, to unite My Church, but no one yet knows the whole way to unity and no one yet has grasped the outsetting of My Plan; they have not yet recognised the paths I am preparing for them to tread; the theologians and the philosophers have not yet found the key to Unity that Wisdom holds; I speak but they do not take in what I say; only My Own take in what I say, I know them and they know Me; so, My Vassula, do your work before the appointed time;

I have entrusted you with My Cross; bear It with love; soon there is going to be a time of great distress unlikened to any other, but soon after that a fountain will spring from My House to water this desert; so courage, daughter, bear this bar across your shoulders with love and nothing will go in vain; if clay washes away with the first drops of rain, your soul remains forever; [2] so death is swallowed up in victory;

Love is near you to guide you, so beware of these philosophers and theologians, the more severe will be the sentence they receive! bless Me and love Me as I taught you to love Me intimately but never forgetting that I am Holy;

November 23, 1990

peace be with you; daughter, do you wish to progress?

Yes Lord, I do.

[1] The Churches.

[2] In other words: "If you, who are but dust and ashes, die, your soul is immortal."

then, My child, I shall help you progress; this is My wish too; do not fall asleep, be awake of the dangers surrounding you; flower, even though My enemies tear upon you and pluck out your petals, I shall always replace them; should they leave you crumpled up, do not fear, I shall pour from the heavens My Dew and revive you; beautiful you should look and beautiful I shall make you and keep you; you are My envoy and you have nothing to fear of men; if they accuse you because you call Me Father it is because they have not understood that the Spirit of Love you received and that speaks through you, brings you peace and love to cry out: "Abba!"; My Spirit is united to you, My child; I have given you Spirit-anointed Messages for your era to revive you; all the words I have given you are Spirit and they are Life; the sheep that belong to Me recognise My Voice from afar; soon I shall send My Light far and wide, from one horizon to the other; yes, I shall make discipline shine out;

have My Peace, this is My Blessing; love Me as I love you and remember, I am your King, so give your King the love He deserves! be blessed; I Am;

November 27, 1990

dearest soul, peace be with you; are you happy to be with Me?

Yes Lord, very. Praised be the Lord.

daughter, when you strain working for Me, I use your efforts and your fatigue to heal other souls; yes, learn that everything you do with a spirit of sacrifice I make good use of it ... I am the Teacher of mankind;

remain near Me so that I whisper in your ear My intentions; stay, My beloved, near your God; it is He who loves you most; stay near Me, My child, and allow Me to feed you My Bread; come near Me, My daughter, and with Me you will find no brutality; I will only watch over you and be your adviser; I shall sing to you My Song of Love, a Song that will save you and all mankind; clay you are, but does it matter? I have given you an immortal soul; a soul that shall shortly return to Me; you are without majesty and without beauty, unless you reflect My Divine Majesty and Beauty through the purity of your soul, and this, My child, can manifest itself only if you imitate Me; to imitate Me is within your power;

so approach Me, My child, and offer Me your will and I shall not delay; I shall come flying to you with chains of love, to bind you to Me and teach you how to praise Me and how to worship Me day and night; I shall teach you the hymns of My angels; I shall show you My Glory and My Strength; I shall teach you how to cling to Life; I shall teach you how to prostrate before Me and worship Me; so come near Me and I shall watch over your soul;

But Lord, what do You like in me, the sinner?

your nothingness and your misery...when the coldness of the world becomes unbearable for you, come quickly into the Furnace of My Heart; I am your Refuge and I shall shelter you; your Father in Heaven knows that you do not belong to the world yet He is sending you into the world, to show the world the Heart of your God, and that I Am who I Am sent you; come now and rest in Me and allow Me to rest in you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 4, 1990

Lord,
You are All, and I am nothing.
You are stupendously Great,
so what are my praises
for You, the Holy of holies?
No man can glorify You enough,
yet my heart calls incessantly Your Name
because You have set my heart on You.

your praises and your calls are not in vain; love Me and praise Me without cease, for as long as they come from your heart, they are acceptable to Me;

Lord, You have opened
the doors of heaven for me,
and from the Stores of heaven
You fed me the Manna
You reserved for my soul,
You gave me the Bread of heaven!

all the words I have spoken to you are Spirit and they are Life; grow in My Spirit so that you become a perfect witness to My Holy Name;

and now I ask you not to give way to distress;[1] see My Vassula, My Cross is heavy and, ah! I need to rest now and then; I said: "who is generous enough to bear My Cross for Me?" and you answered: "take me, purify me and use me as You please;" the Cross of Peace and Love to unite you all is at your charge now ... but pupil! since all eternity I had predestinated you this Cross; you belong to Me and for this reason you must reflect My Divine Image; I am He who provides your soul from My Infinite Resources; I shall not abandon you, soul; I shall fill you like an incense bowl so that your love reaches up in heaven like a column of perfumed smoke;

therefore, do not weary of writing, do not weary of blessing your persecutors, do not weary of giving your back to the strikers; you may be sorrowful to the point of death, but the Queen is always nursing you back to joy and life; the Queen provides you with courage and comes and dresses your wounds with Her Maternal Love and Affection; your Mother

[1] I was sad because of more persecutions.

is caring for you, My child, like She has cared for Me; in your misery and distress, She comes flying to you and takes you into Her Room,[1] that same Room of Her who conceived Me;

so do not hold back your tears, because while you are shedding them in this exile because of the walls My people built in all directions in My House, dividing themselves, I, too, shed Tears of Blood to blend them in yours, so that when the Father sees your tears blended in Mine, He would not refuse your pleadings to lift the ban, for they will be no longer your tears but Mine;

shout pupil, that the whole earth, from end to end, will repent and come back to Me under My Holy Name as one; Vassula, bear My Cross with love and not with consternation; be happy;

December 6, 1990

(Message for a consecrated soul.)

My lips have uttered:

come; come to Me
and I shall shepherd you
I shall never fail you
nor will I ever forget to pasture you,
with Me you will never hunger or thirst;

December 10, 1990

God! How You make me suffer from Your Love! How You make me suffer for thirst of You!

daughter, how would you like to live in My Wounds?

I would like anything You like me to have.
then I shall robe you in holiness; I shall make you strong in your love for Me to last forever; although you are still far from being perfect, I can make you perfect; I have formed you in this particular way to witness for the Truth and glorify Me; I have sent you to a people not your own to proclaim My Love; those who want to hear, let them hear, and those who do not want to hear, let them not hear; tire not of meditating and writing; bereft you must not feel; I am with you, by your side, in this exile;

[1] Her Heart.

love Me, adore Me and live for Me, your Lord; allow Me and leave Me free to envelop you into My Infinite Love; ah ... how I delight when you desire Me and thirst for Me! Born-Again![1] worship Me! surely you will not make the Bridegroom wait too long? come quickly to your Holy One and He will place your head on His Sacred Heart, and when you will listen to His Heartbeats, you will no longer resist Him; you would only desire to glorify Him; and He will pour out His Spirit on you to invade your spirit and annihilate all that is you; never again shall you be "you", your "you" shall be no more;

I shall invade you, little one, completely so that your motives will be My Motives, your desires shall be My Desires, your words shall be My Words, your thoughts, My Thoughts; and I shall hide you in the deepest place of My Sacred Heart; I shall efface your "you" altogether, if you allow Me;

from now on after your consecration[2] to My Sacred Heart, you will worship Me from the depths of your heart and serve Me with a Fire inside you; you will serve Me in fidelity and more fervently than ever before; weak, you are, but My Strength shall sustain you; I will not allow you to lose sight of Me, nor will I allow your heart to flutter elsewhere; your heart will look for Me alone and desire Me alone without cease; I shall make you dislike all that is contrary to My Holiness and to My Will; I shall sift you through to make sure that not one rival remains within you;

from today, the bonds I have enlaced you with shall be tightened even more now by Me; I shall make your soul thirst for Me and your heart sick with love for Me, your God; I am only waiting now to consume your whole being with the Flames of My Heart and My Love; whatever you do from now on will be done merely for My Interests and My Glory, and nothing for you; you shall from now on, in other words, be the slave of My Love, the victim of My Heart and the benefit of My pleasures, the toy of My Soul; I shall make your traits resemble Mine, from the sorrows when you see the deafness of souls, and the agony to see them fall; My Vassula, I shall give your soul its fill; no, I shall not spare you from My Cross, like the Father had not spared Me; how can I?

My Affection for you is unmeasurable; besides, everything comes out of My Generosity and my Infinite Love; I shall arrest your eyes, your thoughts, your desires to become captives of My Heart; Love is seeking love; unworthy you are, and you deserve nothing, but your frailty, your misery, your total incapacity and your nothingness besieged My Affection and retracted My Wrath; look at Me in the Eyes ...

(I looked into My Saviour's Eyes.)

see? you have seen Fidelity and Truth face to face; henceforth, your consecration must be loyal, invoking My Name day and night, night and day; I shall make your spirit repulse all that is not Me; like a thirsty traveller, you will thirst for all that is Holy, but I shall be always ready to offer you water from the Springs of Life and Blood from My Divine Heart;

[1] Jesus called me by that name.
[2] I had an act of consecration to the Sacred Heart that I intend to do this evening.

your soul shall bear, more than ever before, the Marks of My Body, for the conversion of many souls; this is why you shall voluntarily take the road to Calvary; I shall develop your zeal to please Me furthermore and observe My Law, so that you build up and plant all that I have given you...

rise now and restore My House; do not stop loving Me, otherwise you will wither as quick as grass and fade away; and remember one major thing: Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Praised be the Lord! Glory be to God!

like clay in the hands of a potter I shall mould you as I please since you have given Me the liberty to do so, and your will;

Praised be the Lord!
You have asked me
to be the slave of Your Love;
since I am not worthy
to be Your slave, the slave of God,
lead me into Your purifying Fire
and refine me, my King,
as gold is refined
so that I am able to glorify You,
for I am only committing sin after sin.
Out of pity, Lord, allow Your Light
to shine in my darkness.

Teach me to be the victim of Your Heart,
and embrace Your Cross
ardently and not with consternation,
while on the road to Calvary,
this road that leads to happiness
since it's The Path of Holiness
and one which You,
as the Perfect Victim, first trod on.
I am constantly sinning,
yet You do not punish me
as my sin deserves,
You are sparing me without cease,
and You allow Your Light to be in me;
this is why I know that:
God is on my side.

Now I must fulfil the vows I made You
in the consecration
to Your Sacred Heart;
allow me to stay in Your Tent forever,
allow me to cling on You
and gaze on Your Holy Face
and I will bless You all my life,
and my soul will feast

in Your Love and in Your Presence.

pupil! rejoice then in My Tent, and worship Me; remember, I have given you something very precious, guard it and embrace it with love; My Cross will guide you into holiness, little soul;

I give you My Peace;

I bless You, Jesus.

the One who loves you most, blesses you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 18, 1990

(I feel in me that I am entering another phase of my life in God, like a student, going to a higher class which will require harder work ...)

Lord?

I Am;

take My Hand and say with Me this prayer:

"Father, take all I have; amen;"

offer the Father everything and you shall be saved; do not fear Him; abandon yourself to Him; Vassula, allow Me to breathe in you; be confident for I am with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

read Isaiah 55; Vassula, add these lines to My Message given for the meeting;

I am coming to you today to tell you how complete My joy is; since I am the One you are looking for and you have come from far to hear Me, I tell you, My very beloved ones: I, your God, am smiling on you; remain in My Love; pray for Peace and be witnesses of the Truth;

I, God, am with you and bless you;

December 19, 1990

My Lord!

I am;

If only my people[1] *would listen ...*

[1] The Orthodoxy.

the ban would be lifted and they will listen, so courage, little one ... I am with you ... Love is near you ... oh Vassula, beloved, I am so close to you![1] I Am; and I watch every step you take; rise and kiss Me, I am near you; kiss the Sacred Heart in front of you ...

(I kissed His Sacred Heart.)

yes ... please Me now and write;

(I looked in His Holy Face and my heart leaped with joy.)

peace be with you; it is I, beloved children, the Sacred Heart; it is I, your Saviour who pursues you to gain your heart and make it entirely Mine; today I have assembled you as in a school, to be together and learn directly from Wisdom;

I intend to give sight to the blind, so that they may see My Splendour, and instruct the unlearned to grow in My Spirit and know how to tell sin from virtue; I intend to gain every heart, even those who turned into granite and are unyielding as millstones; like a man who invites his friends to share his property, I too invite you to share My Property;

My assemblies are similar to a school; they are to progress you into your spiritual life and remind each one of you of the contents of My Word; in My School, I prepare your spirit for My Great Return and by My Grace I discourse to you now and then of future things to let you know their outcome;

if you do not learn from Wisdom, how then will you be able to live according to My Law? besides, many of you did not know Me, no more than the one I have sent you; but I am the Resurrection, see how former predictions have come true? I raised her from her grave and have taken her by the hand and formed her to court her; yes, I am the Resurrection and the Light;

have I not done the same to you too? have I not taken pity on you? and those who were far away from My Heart, have I not sought and found? and have I not with everlasting Love taken you back to Me? and have I, your Lord, not been courting you all these years to win your heart?

I have roused up My Mercy to suppress My Fury and I poured out My Love instead of My Justice; and My Peace was offered to you, followed by Grace, and My Compassion leaned down from heaven, granting you the requests of your prayers; I have never ceased blessing you; "like a watercourse running into a garden, I said, I am going to water My orchard; I intend to irrigate My flower beds, and see, My watercourse has grown into a river and My river will grow into a sea";[2]

today I tell you: your Shepherd shall soon live among you and shall pasture His flock in the gardens of His City; no-o, you are not yet one flock, but I shall fetch you one by one out of the desert; therefore, My little flock, when from afar you see your Shepherd coming up from the desert,

[1] Jesus meant by my little writing table.
[2] Si. 24:30-31.

know that I shall have with Me the rest of My lambs, and all the things I have done to you, daughter, I shall do to your brothers too; I shall save you; I shall unite you to your other brothers and Wisdom shall be your Holy Companion to instruct you without cease;

I shall soon lift the ban and your great apostasy will come to its end; and the prayer I have given you shall be accomplished; My Will shall be done on earth as it is in Heaven, and under My Hallowed Name, many nations shall come from far away, from all the ends of the earth, to dwell close to My Holy Name, extolling My greatness by the divinity I would give you back; and My Kingdom shall come; because, My Throne shall descend from above into My Holy City; and I shall reign among the remnant left, who will see Me face to face;

– Love shall return as love –

and My Will shall be done on earth as it is in Heaven because you will be one, worshipping Me around one Tabernacle with love in your heart and a Fire burning inside you; I shall accomplish My priestly prayer on earth as in Heaven; your souls shall be rooted in Me, in Love, in Unity and filled up with the utter fullness of My Spirit; yes, My beloved ones, I shall not only give you your daily bread, but also a hidden Treasure out of My Heart: The Celestial Manna,[1] that transfigures, uplifts your spirit into a copy of My Spirit; you shall be transfigured with the outpouring of My Spirit to know how to forgive fully those who trespassed against you;

I shall put inside you a Spirit of Understanding and Mercy to make you understand what "the fear of the Lord" means; yes, beloved ones, and once you do, I shall give you Wisdom to be your travelling Companion and guide, to lead you into sanctity, this sanctity which will paralyse Satan for a thousand years, obstructing him from coming between us and between you and My Love;

so when you will see the sky dissolve into flames and the elements melt in the heat, know that this is the sign of the beginning of My Promise; and of the New Heavens and the New Earth: the Renewal of My Church, the Revival of My Church,

the Revival of your hearts;

and you, you who are consecrated souls to Me, you who represent Me, I tell you this: do you remember how I heard Elijah's complaint to Me about Israel's behaviour? and how he believed that they had killed all My prophets and broken down all My altars? do you remember what My answer was to that? I said: I have kept for Myself seven thousand men who have not bent the knee to Baal; and today I am telling you, beloved brothers: I have kept for Myself a remnant, chosen and transformed by My Grace to remain faithful to Me; this remnant I am raising up to

[1] That is: The Holy Spirit.

rebuild the altars that once were, and reconstruct My Sanctuary; they are the builders of My New Church;

so while the wicked are continuing their evil deeds, persecuting you, My prophets and My saints of the end of Times, and while the proud are struggling for worldwide authority, I, your Redeemer, am raising up and training these builders in My Sacred Heart, to be the pillars of My Church; brothers, I shall never abandon you, never ... come ... lift up your cross and follow Me and when you feel weary on the way, lean on Me, lean on My Heart and My Heartbeats will give you the courage you need and the strength to proceed on your way to Calvary;

be blessed; I have told you all this today so that you may find peace and hope in Me; I have spoken to you today in plain words; beloved ones, stay vigilant and awake and you will hear My Footsteps; the Word now is very near you and on His way of Return;

I bless you all, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads, this sigh that marks you as Mine; be one under My Holy Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 22, 1990

My Jesus?

I am;

I treat you very gently so that you, as My flower, grow; I want you strong and believe Me I shall make it possible; you shall be strong, daughter, since you carry My Word; in front of you, I Am, to break all barriers that come up while you are witnessing; I am the Most High, and I tell you, daughter, that I shall see to it that no power from beneath stops you from proclaiming My Message;

I have taken you out of the land of Egypt to respond to Me in a foreign land and witness to a people not your own; so although your behaviour was appalling and your senses blemished, unabling you to see the Light, Mercy[1] and Compassion was seized by your astounding misery, guilt and wretchedness and came to your rescue;

no-o Vassula, you have not deserved any of My Gifts; why, I had servants in My Hand who honoured Me, never uttering but My Name in holiness, who blessed Me without cease, who praised the Holy Trinity wholeheartedly; but yet My Heart, an Abyss of Love, cried out for you; you had accumulated sorrow upon sorrow in My Heart, treason upon treason; you were wrestling with Me, puny little creature ... but I knew that your heart is not a divided heart and that once I conquer your heart, it would become entirely Mine; an object of your era, you were wrestling with Me, but I have thrown you down in the wrestle and dragged you in the dust and into the desert where I left you there, all alone;

[1] Mercy and Compassion = The Lord.

I had provided you with a guardian angel, since the beginning of your existence, to guard you, console you and guide you, but My Wisdom ordered your guardian angel to leave you and to let you face the desert on your own; I said: "you are to live in spite of your nakedness!"[1] because no man is able to survive alone;[2] Satan would have taken over completely and would have killed you; My order was given to him too; I forbade him to touch you then; in your terror, you remembered Me and looked up, in Heaven, searching desperately for Me; your laments and your supplications suddenly broke the deathly stillness surrounding you and your terrified cries pierced through the heavens reaching the Holy Trinity's Ears ...

"My child!" the Father's Voice, full of joy, resounded through all Heaven;

"Ah...I shall now make her penetrate My Wounds[3] and let her eat My Body and drink My Blood; I shall espouse her to Me and she will be Mine for eternity; I shall show her the Love I have for her and her lips from thereon shall thirst for Me and her heart shall be My Headrest; she shall eagerly submit daily to My Righteousness; I shall make her an altar of My Love and of My Passion; I, and I only, shall be her only Love and Passion; and I shall send her with My Message to the ends of the world to conquer an irreligious people, and to a people who are not even her own; and voluntarily she will carry My Cross of Peace and Love taking the road to Calvary;"

"And I, the Holy Spirit, shall descend upon her to reveal to her the Truth and the depths of Us;[4] I shall remind the world, through her, that the greatest of all the gifts is: LOVE;"

"let Us[5] then celebrate! let all Heaven celebrate!"

... I have taken you by the hand and formed you to become a living sign of My Great Love; – a witness of My Sacred Heart, and of the renewal of My Church;

(The Father, then the Son, then the Holy Spirit spoke.)

I am the Resurrection;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Explanation of this message:
In the beginning when I was suddenly approached by my guardian angel to open the way for the Lord, I, as a 'professional' sinner, had no love for God.

[1] I became "naked" as soon as my guardian angel and all Heaven had turned their back to me.
[2] Abandoned by Heaven.
[3] The Son then spoke.
[4] The Holy Trinity.
[5] The Holy Trinity spoke.

Even when my angel was telling me things about Heaven, I was just satisfied to be together with my angel. I was not looking for more. When God approached me, replacing my angel, I was somewhat disappointed. I felt Him as a stranger whereas having already been acquainted with my angel, my surprised feelings had turned to love feelings. And then I could not understand why God wanted to take my angel's place. I even went as far as to believe that God was jealous of the love I was giving to my guardian angel and I felt sorry for my angel.

Later on, after a very painful purification given to me by my angel, God approached again for the second time to take my angel's place. He stayed with me for a few days, opening my heart slowly, and with Wisdom, so as not to frighten me away. When I've just about started to open for Him, He ran away and hid. I turned around to look for my angel and I could not find him either. I felt a few souls[1] *approach me, begging me for prayers and blessings. I prayed for them and blessed them. Then they asked me to bless them with holy water. I ran quickly to the church to fetch holy water for them, and I blessed them, sprinkling on them holy water. I took the opportunity to ask them whether they had seen where my angel was and The One whom my heart already begun to love, but I did not get an answer.*

Every day that went by seemed like a year. I was looking for Peace and I could find none. I was surrounded by many people and many friends but I never ever before felt more lonely and abandoned as those days. It was as though I was going through hell.

Many a time, I cried out for my angel to come back to me, but no, he had turned his back and was gone! "My soul failed at his flight. I sought him but I did not find him, I called to him but he did not answer." (Song of Songs 5:6.) I roamed for three whole weeks in the desert all by myself until I could not bear it any more. Then out of my distress I cried out to Yahweh, searching Heaven: "Father! O God, take me and use me as You wish, purify me so that You are able to use me!" With this cry coming from the depths of my heart, suddenly Heaven opened, and like Thunder the Father's Voice full of emotion cried back to me: "I, God, love you!"

Instantly I felt as though I dropped out of a tornado into a beautiful, peaceful world. My angel re-appeared and with great tenderness started to dress my wounds, those wounds I received while in the desert.

This happened during Easter 1986.)

December 23, 1990

O Father,
like thirsty land I yearn for You.
Rest me for a while on Your Knees
now and console me.
Let me feel enveloped
by Your Consoling Heart.
I need Your warmth.

repose your head on My Heart, rest and feel consoled... your Abba is caring for you; your Abba is happy to have you near Him; repose your

[1] From purgatory.

head on My Heart, My child, and listen to the Desires of My Heart: My Heart is still seeking, longing, pleading for the rest of My children's love; …

(A few seconds' pause.)

child?[1] what would you give to console your Abba?

O Lord, anything you want. My love, my will, my heart and my soul.

and what more?

My life, as an atonement to Your Desires.

descend then from My Knees and go and bear witness in My Name; go and tell the nations of My Great Love; remind them that My Promise is very near to its accomplishment and that My Return is imminent; the New Jerusalem[2] is at hand; I am going to renew My Church and My people;

so My child, descend from My Knees and go out into the world for My Sake … and make My Love known to the world; let the world realise how I love My children; as it is, you have not sought Me, it is I who found you and have chosen you to go out to the world before My Great Day; it is I who formed you and although you were aloof to Me, I have chosen you and revealed My Holy Face to you; so when you have accomplished all the work I have commissioned you for, My child, I shall take you up to Me and you may then rest on My Knees;

I shall, in the meantime while you are in the world, protect you from your oppressors; I want you for your part to look up in Heaven constantly for Me and talk to Me; "Yahweh is with you", have always these words engraved on your mind and on your heart, for I-Am-With-You; now let your heart treasure all that I have told you and remember: offer Me prayers to reach Me like incense, for the conversion of souls and the revival of My Church;

December 25, 1990

(Christmas Day)

I shall announce Your Name

[1] Suddenly the Father's Head turned and looked at me.
[2] Church.

to my brothers[1]
and praise You in full assembly[2]
whether they[3] *like it or not.*

daughter, although many of you do not know the way to Peace and the way to Unity, do not despair; hope in Me, I shall come to comfort you soon; and you, My child, your pleadings[4] have been heard in Heaven by everyone; I shall come to unite you; My Word has been given and My Will shall be carried out; in the meantime summon a nation you never knew and give them the instructions I have given you, and if a 'sage' now and then accuses you of calling Me Father, remind him that today a Child is born and His Name is Wonder-Counsellor, Mighty-God, Eternal-Father, and Prince of Peace;[5]

pray for those who call themselves doctors of the Law, that their spirit becomes a humble and poor spirit; pray that all nations come to My Light and that the vengeance eating their hearts be ripped off so that I may wrap their hearts in My Peace; pray that east makes peace with the west and the north with the south; pray that this excessive pride and haughtiness that seized certain shepherds of Mine be replaced by humility; pray that they understand what I have meant by: "Anyone who wants to be great among you must be your servant; and anyone who wants to be first among you must be your slave; yes, just as the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve and to give His life as a ransom for many;"[6]

imitate Me, your Lord,
and you shall live ...

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 30, 1990

Lord and Saviour?

I am; delight Me and work for Me; pray to Me and remember Me; come;

[1] The Greek Orthodox.
[2] Ps. 22:22.
[3] The Greek Orthodox.
[4] For unity.
[5] Is. 9:5.
[6] Mt. 20:26-28

1991

January 6, 1991

(Epiphany)

*(While in the Orthodox Church I said to Jesus: "I wish I could have had a voice to have been able to sing to You in the church choir." – Jesus answered: "*sing to Me with your heart; I rejoice much more to hear your heart sing to Me;*")*

(Later on my eyes were wandering all over the icons and the frescoes on the walls. I was thinking: "Wow! Look at all this great Holy Family and that one day we will make part of it. Angels, saints, our Holy Mother, and the Holy Trinity. What a wonderful Holy Family!" And my soul longed to be with them already, to be part of the family and be in constant adoration to the Holy Trinity.)

O God!
let me be part of this Celestial Family!
So pray for me Holy Angels,
pray for me to be with you
in heaven one day
and join you together with the saints,
in a constant adoration to the Holy One.
Pray for me, saints of the Most High,
to learn to love God to perfection.

O sweet Holy Mother
intercede for me and teach me
to be submissive to my Father
and obedient, that I may do His Will.

O Holy Trinity,
Source of Sublime Love,
Fountain of Inexhaustible Tenderness,
come and teach me
to be intimate with You,
uniting me in Your Spirit of Love.
O make me ready for this Hour
because the night is almost over
and the real Light is soon to come.

Holy Father,
I pray not only for myself,
but for all mankind too;
Since we are all Your children,

I pray and ask You
to look upon us with Mercy,
Eternal Father, teach us
to love one another,
so that we may do Your Holy Will,
and be rightfully called Your children.
Amen.

beloved child, I Am who I Am, it is with full Compassion and with great Force that My Kindness and My Love are now being revealed to you all;

I am revealing you My Holy Face without reserve to purify a people who cannot tell their right hand from their left, and who live in profound darkness and wickedness; your Abba is calling you without cease;

I am Love; if only you would listen to Me today …

Lord Jesus Christ,
Beloved Son of God, Sacred Heart,
Blessed be Your Name, Sacred Heart,
help us to carry our crosses
in this world
and be submissive to the Father
as You were submissive
and obedient to the Father
till the end. Amen.

I, the Lord Jesus, bless you; I am the Word and the Word was given to you and made His Home in you, so sanctify yourselves that the Word may come and live in you,

O Holy Spirit of Truth
descend upon us and be
our Guide and Holy Companion,
Holy Spirit of Love,
come upon us and teach us
to be in the real Love of God.
Remind us of the True Knowledge,
this knowledge
the Father had given us
but that we lost because of our sins,
Holy Spirit of Peace,
give us Your Peace,
a Peace the world cannot give;
make out of each one of us
vessels of Light and "peacemakers,
so that when we work for Peace,
we will be able to sow seeds
which will bear fruit in holiness."[1]
Amen.

[1] Jm. 3:18.

beloved, I tell you solemnly that I, the Holy Spirit of Truth, provide you day and night, night and day with considerable graces to help you all on your way to perfection; since I am your Life, allow Me to direct you and be your Guide in this exile you are living in; I can be your Oasis in your wilderness; O how little do you know Me, creation!

you spend your whole lifetime, creation, seeking your happiness in futile things, when I, Omnipresent, offer you: Love, Joy, Peace and Freedom to free you from the dungeons of Evil; My Graces are multiple, yet, you are unaware of My Presence and of how many graces your spirit can obtain from Me; I ask from My faithful ones prayers, for the salvation of souls; all will vanish one day, all will wear out like a garment, but your soul remains forever;

the Harvest is ready and soon the Reaper shall come and reap His Harvest; be prepared for the Reaper;

January 8, 1991

(Our Holy Mother's Message for the prayer group, for January 19, 1991.)

peace be with you, my beloved children;

I am inviting you all today to pray for Unity; to unite you must love, to unite you must be humble and obedient; do not let anyone lead you astray by other doctrines; remain faithful and you shall not stumble; today, the lands do not yield happiness nor virtue, because your generation has deserted the Lord; the outcoming of this is sin; happy the man who has been sheltered from it; had your generation walked in the way of God you would have lived in peace;

O children! I am calling to you; My cries go out to all nations; the dead[1] cannot hear nor praise the Lord, but you, you who are attentive to My calls, praise the Lord, glorify the Lord with your love, with your faith and with your hope; heaven belongs to you, My child, so I beg you, you who have a mouth, speak to the Lord and bless Him; you who have eyes, look at His Beauty; take more of your time to contemplate His Wounds, the Wounds which were given Him for your salvation; you who have ears, hear Our supplications; you who have a heart, love the Lord, adore Him, and offer your heart to Him;

no, the dead[2] cannot speak nor see, they cannot hear nor feel; beloved, He who has created you is stooping to you, with His Heart in His Hand, offering It to you; as a bridegroom offers his bride a ring as a sign of alliance, so is the Holy One offering you His Sacred Heart as a Sign of His Love, to wed you; like a bride adorned in her jewels, the Lord, the King of kings, shall adorn you with His Jewels;[3] do not sleep but stay awake;

you have been bought and paid for with His Precious Blood, drift not away with the first current; let His Fire consume you into a living torch in

[1] Spiritually dead.
[2] Spiritually dead.
[3] His Thorned Crown, His Nails and His Cross.

His Church, let Him mould you into a living torch in His Church, let Him mould you into an Image of Himself to be faithful and sturdy and He will use you to be the pillars of His New Church;

O children! do not be afraid, for God has always done great things, have confidence in Him; a mission of angels is being sent to you to spread the Heavenly grains everywhere in the world and bring a message of Peace and Love in your great tribulations; these grains will be welcomed as rain on a thirsty soil; have you not noticed how God has opened the Doors of Heaven to rain down His Celestial Manna? yes, His Holy Spirit of Grace? the Almighty has taken pity on you and said: "let My people eat; let them eat the Bread of Heaven"; His order was given from above; like in the times of Moses, the Father fed His people with manna in the desert, more than they could eat; and Jesus, His Son, has He not multiplied the loaves and fishes? have the crowds not eaten as much as they wanted? and today, why are some of you surprised that the Holy Spirit descends with full force on you to feed your nations with this Celestial Manna?

oh how little do you know the Holy Trinity! distressed and starved you shall not be left, never, nor shall you be abandoned to wander, starving in this desert; the blackness of your era shall not last forever, your sins shall soon be purged and the Beast will be paralysed soon; together with his clan they will grovel in the dust, because a Light shall soon appear in the horizon, this shall be the Great Sign;

so if your feet still waver between good and evil, pray, that they will not lead you into temptation; if your heart still refuses to sing to the Lord a Love Song, pray, that the Evil one may not deceive you; if your eyes avoid to look up in Heaven seeking heavenly things, pray, that your room in Heaven shall receive you one day; if your soul still belongs to the world, pray, that the vices of the world will not coil in you, for you would be nestling a Serpent within you; pray with your heart; sacrifice with joy; let your labour be worthwhile and I promise you that your lamp will not go out at night;

be thirsty for God!

I am watching over you all and at this very minute I stoop to you to bless you all;

(Later on:)

Blessed be our Lord,
who performs constant marvels
of love for us.
You hear our supplications
and our petitions
when we call to You for help.
Blessed be our Holy Mother,
who offers me a Church
for my birthday present,
where we[1] *could unite and pray.*

[1] The prayer group and the monthly meetings.

You are our protector and our hope.

flower, be with Me; ten more days to come, then it is your birthday, the day I called you and planted you, flower; ah! look at Me, it pleases Me; My property, My own, how I, the Lord, love you! how I delight in you! spiritually you were dead, but now I have risen you to come and live in My world; feel happy! for look at what I have given you! look at the treasure I have given you; your meditation is worth a lot; this dialogue between us is a treasure sought by many; but I brought it to you and offered it to you; I came down from Heaven all the way to your room to give it to you as a gift; My treasure is sought by many, but few can have it; Vassula, Vassula be in union with Me, desiring Me at the same time, for this is the perfect fruit of devotion; how I delight to take this fruit! offer Me your time, offer Me your hand, be My tablet;

have I not sanctified you in My Holiness? so offer Me in your turn your self, your will, your energy; allow Me to use you little one; allow My Love to cover you, My dove;

love Me;

January 9, 1991

(I wept for all the false accusations said about me by "..." and that damage so much.)

flower, this is My Cross too; but allow Me to treat you as I please; your love reaches Me as incense; when a sudden deadly scourge descends on you, My child, offer it to Me; I shall make good use of it; nations[1] are at the verge of war, do you understand?! little one, offer Me your sufferings, because there is an anger ready to flame ... have My Peace ... have confidence in Me, My Vassula; remember, I shall comfort you; then there is your angel by your side to console you and dress your wounds; but for the time being allow Me to leave My Cross on you; courage, daughter! My Cross is heavy and weighing on you, but I know that you will be willing to carry It till the end;

I, the Lord, bless you; I shall reward you in heaven;

(Daniel, my angel.)

your Jesus loves you; it is I, Daniel; remember, the Lord has rested you, but now, would you not want to rest Him too? Vassula, satisfy Him then, and allow Him to crush you with sufferings; there is a big price to pay for Peace, there are many lives at stake; how often does the Lord crush you with such a weight?

Not often.

[1] The Gulf War.

no, not many times; so the few times He does, accept them and do not be vehement about it; Vassula, all these sacrifices are not going in vain; they fortify you as well; remain in God's Love;

eager He is, to purify you,
eager be, to glorify Him;
Daniel your angel; d

(I smiled. Somehow my angel always manages to make me smile. I smiled at the prose he has written. That is typical of my angel.)

January 16, 1991

O Lord! where are You again?
like thirsty ground, I yearn for you,
reach down from above and visit me;
My lamp is running short of its oil;
come as usual to fill my lamp.

have My Peace;
upon My Shoulders I am carrying you; like a shepherd carrying His weak lamb, I carry you, because I know you are weak, miserable and unable to walk by yourself; I, the Lord, am pouring on you grace after grace, for your survival; I overlook all that you do not do in My favour, daughter; have confidence; I have rescued you from Death to walk by My side, I have rescued you, flower, so that you walk in My Presence,

But Jesus.

talk little, sshh ... listen to Me,[1] listen: ... how many have I raised up in this particular way and educated little by little?

Not many, my Lord.

then trust Me[2]... I shall bring you to fulfil every vow that rose to your lips in your act of consecration; listen ... who was more determined than I and My Mother for your salvation?

No one.

no, no one;
in spite of your childish insolence I offered you My Sacred Heart to become your dwelling place; why, Vassula, I have taken you by the hand across the desert and have shown you Heaven, and your eyes saw thousands of myriads of angels surrounding Me; daughter, I granted you

[1] Jesus said these words like a soft melody, whispering them, I could have died from His Tenderness.
[2] Jesus again whispered softly.

many favours and all this from the Love I have for you,[1] listen to Me[2]... I have come to educate you and millions of others through these Messages, I have not come for you alone, I have not come to raise you up alone, but to raise through these writings nation after nation to glorify Me; and as I have taken you to My Banquet Hall, I intend to take soul after soul in My Banquet Hall too;

do not stand mystified at My Beauty ... I Am Perfect ... listen to Me ... do not let your eyes turn away from Me, praise Me, and I shall, if you allow Me, hold them captive; I shall hold your gaze on My Perfection to arouse in you a desire for your own perfection; I want you beautiful, blessed and holy; so allow Me to lead you step by step into Heaven; it is true that I have lifted you to be a sign of unity and to go out and witness but am I not providing you for your mission with everything that your soul needs?

you were uninhabited, a desert, hear Me, then, to fulfil My purpose, I came into your wilderness to pitch My Tent in you, to prosper you and make out of you My Property and My Dwelling; now you belong to Me and you are My Own and My Temple; for this reason I guard you like the core of My Eyes, from the Slanderer, who without cease endeavours in various methods to invade and ravage your land and make a desolation out of you; like a watchman I watch over you day and night; like a sentinel I guard you from all intruders; aha! no-o, no one will be allowed to enter into My Property;

O beloved, blessed of My Soul, allow Me to whisper in you My Desires so that they be written and read by a multitude of souls, and that out of these lines they may hear:

My Voice,

Love's Voice,

I have not spoken to you only, I am speaking to every soul; so come to Me, you who are needy, I shall lift you out of your misery and press you to My Heart; come to Me you who are desolate and I shall make rivers flow out of you; oh come to Me, you who are weary and place your head on Me; rest in Me, soul; your hardships, your worries, I shall bear; give them to Me, offer them to Me and I shall relieve you, rejoice! for in your nothingness I Am Everything, in your poverty, I am King, and in your abandonment to Me, I can do My Will! Righteousness and Justice are observing you, so do not fail Me, soul, Salvation is at your door;

– Vassula, let My Love cover you; be attentive and do not neglect Me, remember, I am your Spouse; I, the Lord, bless you; keep Me locked in your mind; this pleases Me so much; I love you infinitely; come;

[1] I was trying to interrupt.
[2] Jesus was whispering tenderly again.

January 18, 1991

(Message for my birthday)

peace be with you,

My Divine Heart shall encourage you to proceed without fear and the Father is generous; have confidence in Me; trust Me, little child, I shall fill you with consolation;[1] I have tested you, allow Me to assess you now and then; Vassula, even when everything may appear to you as lost, do not get discouraged; I shall smooth your way but at the same time I shall have you exposed as a sign of rejection; the rejection for Unity; sincerity is missing among them, so how can they make up the differences between them?

But Lord, do You mean that they shall reject Your messages in the end?

no; My Messages shall follow their course without you but you shall be tossed around; I shall permit your persecutors' defiled hands to strike you and mistreat you openly; I shall allow them to contradict you ... and like crows ravaging the crop they will attack you; you will appear in their eyes as the loser because the wounds they will inflict on you will be impressive; these wounds, My child, shall be given to you from within My House and by My Own; they will be given to you from Cain's clan; I will allow them to strike an innocent child, but their gladness shall turn into mourning; yes, you will appear as the loser My Vassula, but have I not appeared as the loser too? I appeared to have failed My Mission, I appeared in the world's eyes as the greatest loser ever; you are a sign given to them to arise questions that will be controversial; I do not mean to discourage you, Vassula, even when some of them try to stop My Messages from spreading any further among the people, be firm, My Vassula, be firm as a rock;

Lord, if they 'brake' me as You seem to make me understand, wound my soul near to death, how would I be able to be firm and standing?

lacerated you shall be, but I, the Lord, shall be standing by your side, and your strength shall be My Strength, come, fear not, bear witness for Me;

January 19, 1991

(Message for the prayer group.)

peace be with you;

I, Saint Michael, ask you to consecrate your days and nights to petitions, fasting and prayer; soon, all things that have been hidden to you shall be revealed; may it be the Lord's Will that you shall find His Mercy

[1] For the past days I neither felt God near me nor 'saw' Him; I felt as though He deserted me, and I was melancholic.

in His Day; if only you who have hardened your heart would listen to Him today... if you would only open your heart to hear His Voice... open your hearts, not your minds... everything goes in accordance with the Scriptures; soon many will start bending their knee to God and many whose tongues have not uttered a prayer shall start praying;

be united, you who are God's people, in your convictions and in your love; be united in prayer; I bless you all, in the Name of Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit;

rest in the Lord's Heart, Vassula; be the sign of His Love; have My Peace: Saint Michael;

January 21, 1991

"You, who have seen
my wretchedness,
and known the miseries of my soul"[1]
take pity on me, take pity on all of us.

daughter, when this time of Grace is over, so will be My Mercy; then your era shall have to face My Justice; I bless you for lending Me your ear, your time and your hand; I bless you and your companions; take My Hand, I shall offer you Joy and Peace;

Love is near you; have My Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 24, 1991

My Lord?

I Am; I give you My Peace; write:

(Message for the prayer groups.)

peace be with you;

beloved, you whom My Heart seeks to attract without cease; you whom My Heart loves to folly; you whom I created out of My Sublime Love; you whom I made out of your body, My Temple, live holy ... and you who sin constantly, offending Me, My Heart has forgiven you;

rejoice! be joyful! for your Master is not far away, your Lord is on His way of Return; come and praise Me, come ... even the pebbles and the rocks will soon cry out on My Return: "blessings on the King who comes!" whoever comes to Me, even in his or her state of sin and is repentant, I shall not turn away;

[1] Ps. 31:8.

yet to this day there are some who do not believe in My Mercy nor in My Love; not only do they not believe, but it is they who betray Me; today I am telling you as I had once said: "no one could come to Me, unless the Father allows him;"[1] this is why I am telling you to pray, that all may receive through the Father's Mercy: Grace; Grace, to be converted; yes, to "come" to Me, it is necessary that one be brought by Grace given to him from above; I shall never reject anyone who accepts this Grace; so do not waste your time seeking objections to object My Spirit's Works; if I call and you do not respond, you are not responding to Grace; beloved ones, I ask you to pray that everyone receives this Grace to believe and be converted;

the Words I am giving you are Spirit; they uplift, they revive and they give Light in your inner darkness; I have, children of Mine, given you many signs to believe that the Spirit is active and alive, so do not wait for material signs; My Spirit comes with full force in these days to help you now when night is yawning its darkness all around you; how My Heart pities you to watch your little hands grope their way through this night! I am giving you many signs that you may believe that these are the days when My Spirit is being poured out on all mankind as never before, so you who still waver, distrustful and doubtful, asking Me to give you a sign to show you that these Messages, among others spread in the world, are from Me, I tell you again most solemnly: it was not Moses who gave your ancestors bread from Heaven, but My Father; it is He who gave them bread from Heaven; it is My Father who feeds you, for the Bread of God[2] is that which comes down from Heaven and gives life to the world;

your ancestors ate manna in the desert; and I have given the multitudes already a forerunner of My Eucharist, I had multiplied the loaves to feed them; as I feed you My Body, to give you Life, I had multiplied the fishes too, a symbol of My Name, a symbol of He-Who-Feeds-You, a symbolic sign of My Name: ΙΧθΥΣ, which means: Jesus Christ, God's Son, and Saviour; so I tell you most solemnly today that the Messages My Spirit is outpouring on every nation, are not merely words, they are Spirit and they are Life; have you not read what Scripture says: "He gave them bread from Heaven to eat;"[3] are these signs not enough to convince you? today I am feeding your interior desert with a Celestial Bread, still another miraculous food, a Miraculous Food that does not perish but enlivens your spirit, for as the earth makes fresh things grow, as a garden makes seeds spring up, so does My Glorious Food reactivate in you, Life, ardour and devotion; like a spark that can give fire, so does My Holy Spirit come down on you to reanimate this flickering flame inside you into a consuming Fire of Love;

Scripture says: "an unspiritual person is one who does not accept anything of the Spirit of God: he sees it all as nonsense; it is beyond his understanding because it can only be understood by means of the spirit";[4]

[1] Jn. 6:65.
[2] Jesus now means the Holy Spirit.
[3] Ex. 16:4.
[4] 1 Co. 2:14.

the New Heavens and the New Earth are right at your doors now; yet many of you have not understood and see it all as nonsense; these unspiritual people prefer to take all of My Signs in a superficial way and scorn My Celestial Messages; but Scriptures are being fulfilled, for they had indeed announced that during the last days there will be people who will make fun of My Promise;

since I knew that men have an infinite capacity for sinning and that the Enemy would be enthroned, in the end of times, into My Sanctuary, I have, for this reason, kept for Myself a remnant to be the builders of My New Sanctuary, the First-Fruits of My Spirit; as I had once kept for Myself seven thousand men who had not bent the knee to Baal in those days of Elijah, today too, I have by My Grace kept for Myself this remnant, a hundred and forty-four thousand people,[1] all with My Name and My Father's Name written on their foreheads;[2] these are the ones who never allow a lie to pass their lips,[3] these are My first-fruits of the New Heavens and the New Earth, these will be the trees[4] of life which would bear twelve[5] crops of fruit in a year, one in each month, and the leaves of which are the cure for the pagans;[6]

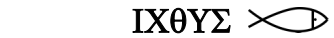
to refresh your memories, I shall explain to you once more what the book of Ezekiel the prophet[7] says: "along the river, on either bank, will grow every kind of fruit tree", this means: Spirit-anointed priests to laymen, "with leaves that never wither and fruit that never fails, they will bear fruit every month, because this water[8] comes from the Sanctuary",[9] since this water will come and rise from the throne of God and of the Lamb and flowing, crystal-clear, down the middle of the city street,[10] "and their fruit will be good to eat and the leaves medicinal", like a tree, you shall be, renewed by My Holy Spirit that never fails you and your leaves shall be medicinal; yes, your witnessing shall cure the sick, converting nation after nation, but not on your own; it will not be you speaking, but My Holy Spirit who lives in you;

and like builders, I shall send you from the ends of the world with a cane in your hand like a measuring rod[11] to reconstruct My Sanctuary and the altars that lie in ruin and have become the haunt of the devils;[12] pray, My beloved ones, that everyone may have time to convert; pray that Grace comes upon them so that they recognise and acknowledge the Truth; pray for those who have turned to myths rather than the Truth; pray for the conversion of the world; pray that I inhabit every soul, and that I make her My Property; pray that I may flow in these souls, "like a river down

[1] Symbolic number: From all around the world, a perfect people. (Rv. 14:1).
[2] Rv. 14:1.
[3] Rv. 14:5.
[4] Trees of life = the new-born = the first-fruits.
[5] Symbolic number: The New Church. The People of God
[6] Rv. 22:2. The new disciples who by means of the Spirit will go out to convert godless people.
[7] Ezk. 47:12.
[8] Water coming out of Christ's Heart.
[9] Water coming from Christ's Heart.
[10] Rv. 22:1-2.
[11] Rv. 11:1.
[12] Rv. 18:2.

the middle of a city street",[1] sacrifice for these conversions, little children; stay near Me, for a leopard[2] is lurking very near by, stay near Me in constant prayer: an infinite prayer;

allow Me to leave My Sigh of Love on your foreheads blessing you all; be one under My Holy Name,

ΙΧθΥΣ 

there, My Vassula, this will feed many;

I love you My child; Love blesses you; bless Me;

Lord, I bless You: Maranatha!

January 31, 1991

(Our Holy Mother's Message for February 23.)

praised be the Lord and peace to you all;

God is calling you to Himself; meditate upon this; God has been calling you since you were born; born for Him, born to love Him, born to please Him, born to return to Him; respond to His Call; I have been trying through My Messages here and in other parts of the world to bring you back, with love, to the true Life in God for your salvation;

little ones, yes, I call you little, because the Lord has revealed His Face to you and not to the learned nor to the clever; realise too that it was not flesh and blood that revealed to you the truths, the imminence and the grace of these Messages of your era for your salvation and made you believe them, but the Father Himself, by His Grace upon you; so if your neighbour has not yet been stamped with the seal of the Holy Spirit of Grace, pray that He too receives this Grace for his conversion and enters into the Kingdom of God;

God is calling everyone to Himself; try to understand God's Call of Peace, I exhort you to pray for Peace, be zealous for Peace; blessed children, let Me tell you once more that I need your prayers of Peace, for I take them all and offer them as a bouquet of spring flowers to the Almighty; your prayers do not go in vain, they are a real glory to God, they are a proof of your love;

Satan is very powerful and his fierce anger is pursuing all the first-fruits of the Lord, those who bear witness for Jesus; Jesus, in His earlier Messages had made you understand how Satan is trying to extinguish the small flame that is left in this world and leave you without light, without happiness; without mercy, he is blaspheming all God's Powers; indeed the earth, without your fervent prayers of Peace, will feel Satan's vomit[3] pour out to blow away the little light that is left in you;

[1] Rv. 22:2.
[2] Rv. 13:2; Dn. 7:6; Ho. 13:7.
[3] Rv. 12:15.

I am melancholic beyond words; I have prayed for you all, I will always; children, please meditate on Our Messages; live to the word Our Messages;

I, your Blessed Mother, bless you;

February 4, 1991

daughter, have My Peace;

Take pity on me Lord,
I seek and do not seem to find You,
I call and I do not seem to hear Your Voice.
I do not know where I am walking;
my persecutors are hounding me,
if Your Strength will not uphold me
I shall surely be crushed,
O for the wings of a dove
to fly up to You!
God, how I love You!

peace daughter! come, I want you to look for higher things; I am constantly helping you to reach a higher level of prayer; I remain always near you; be strong; I love you to passion and My Love shall remain; – dearest soul, be patient, I shall unfold everything in its own time, yes, everything has its own time; My Spirit has come down to rest on you so let nothing disturb you;

– the prince[1] of this world has great power and this was given to him to accomplish the Scriptures; I have told you this so that you understand ... never doubt of My Presence;

I am with you to guide your feet into the way of perfection but, My Vassula, no one reaches perfection unless they go through My Cross; learn that self-abnegation will lead you into the path of perfection, I will be glorified and you purified; I know with what reluctance[2] and difficulty your spirit accepts this special way I have given you, but this is one more reason why I have chosen you; I desired to have in My Hands a simple and weak instrument, a nothing, to shame the wise and the learned; I wanted someone without any Knowledge; I have chosen you and not you, Me; I am the Holy One who came to pitch My Tent in you; I have come upon you suddenly like a sweet breeze, and like the wind, no one knows from where it comes from;

lean on Me now, I shall guide your step, I shall never abandon you ever; you are living under My Light; you have, soul, inherited My Love; so:

Hope, daughter, tell Me that your hope is in Me,

My Lord Yahweh, my Hope is in You.

[1] Satan.
[2] For fear I am wrong.

Faith, daughter, tell Me that you have put your faith in Me, in all its fullness and I will tell you that your soul shall be rewarded; have faith and exult Me by offering it to Me;

My Lord Yahweh,
I believe and I have faith
in You and Your Promise.
I trust You.

Love, daughter, tell Me that you love Me with all your heart, your soul and with all your mind; show Me that your love is pure, beloved, show Me that you love your neighbour as yourself;

Teach me, my Lord Yahweh,
how to love You
and love my neighbour as myself.

I Am; pupil?

Yes Lord?

have faith in Me, love Me and reach perfection, you are not alone even in your sleep,[1] beside you I Am; learn that Heaven is rejoicing for I have through your pains[2] saved a soul; I have with the love you have for Me warmed a heart; do not fear, Vassula, My daughter, have My Peace and honour Me by remaining faithful to Me; despise all that is not holy, thirst for all that is Me;

– I have cultivated your soil to yield a harvest and through your perseverance, (do not take this on yourself) I have worked and toiled in you; I have lifted your soul to Me; I tell you, My Mercy is great! oh if you only knew and realised fully what I have offered you ... I am like a mother to you, I am Protective like an over-sensitive mother who cares for her child, I Am; I have in these past years revealed My Face to you, have I not?

Yes You have, my Lord.

I, the Light, have come in you and have given you Light in your darkness; are you happy to have been with Me all these years?

Yes my Lord, as happy as in Paradise.

wait and you shall see how happy you shall be in Paradise; I have prayed to the Father for you that He may overlook your astounding weakness, My Vassula, and that He maintains your strength by giving you His Strength; I have guaranteed to you that you will glorify Me in the end; pray My child that peace may come in this world; love Me, be blessed;

[1] Spiritual sleep.
[2] Physical back pains and interior sufferings.

February 5, 1991

Where are You again, my Lord?
Why are You hiding?
Or am I in the dark again
and cannot see You?
Are you withholding Your favours?
Yet I know You cannot be far;
"If my feet have wandered
from the rightful path, or
if my eyes have led my heart astray, or
if my hands are smirched
with any stain"[1] *forgive me.*

My child, be blessed! peace be with you;

adjust Vassula to Me and stop listening to the Tempter; I tell you: approach Me, approach Me My child, I am He who provides you with real Knowledge; O Vassula! a Light has shone in you, so how could you doubt? it is I, the Lord, who saved you; – I had said through My prophets that I shall give My Spirit even on the least and the most wretched of all, but, My child, this is only the beginning of My Promise;

I Am the All-Faithful; O My child rejoice! rejoice! because soon I shall bestow My Spirit to all mankind; I will make crystal-clear waters[2] flow out of every living creature; – Vassula, I hid My face from you for just a few days so that you look for Me; forsaken you are not;

I was horrified, Lord!

O no, do not be dismayed, how else would I revive in you a spirit of concern? concern to finally raise your head and search Heaven looking for Me, the Holy One? you are from below and I Am from above; you are living in a place where your spirit fails to satisfy you because you are surrounded by all that is not Me, and I Am to be found where your spirit, your soul ought to be languishing and yearning to be; blessed of My Soul, until you learn to constantly seek Me and desire Me, I will continue to put you to the test now and then; it is My pleasure to drench you with My Spirit today and not yesterday, tomorrow and maybe not the day after; see?

Yes, Lord. I finally think I understand now.

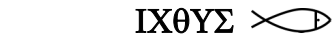
bathed in My Light, search for Heavenly things, keeping My Principles; without Me you are alone and you cannot do a thing, you could not even master your thoughts, so I tell you: give your eyes no sleep;

I do not mean to discourage you, Vassula, but from My Lips come Teachings and Wisdom; I mean to make you walk by My Side and in the way of virtue; I mean to enrich your spirit so that I display My Knowledge

[1] Jb. 31:7.
[2] Rv. 22:1.

through you so that you may glorify Me; lift your eyes then in Heaven and look at Me, daughter, and when you see again My Holy Face, you will grow, once more, radiant and your heart will throb again with delight; see? your heart will be arrayed majestically and in holiness once your eyes meet My Magnificence; lean on Me, I had only examined you My child;

I bless you; bless Me, Love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ 

February 6, 1991

My Lord,
guard me from all these evil attacks,
defend me, who else will?
Satan is putting people to plot
against Your messages and against me;
will You allow things
to go out of hand my God?
We are with Your help
constructing and they are destructing;
how am I to go on? I am no one,
and if You will not stand by my side
I can be "massacred" interiorly.

flower have My Peace; do not be distressed, beside you I Am;

and I know, oh, how I know everything that goes on inside men's hearts ... nevertheless, realise that in spite of everything, I, the Lord shall augment; yes, I mean that I shall make My Voice be heard through these Messages more and more; and the more men will abuse you and try to efface My Voice, the more will I be heard; daughter, no one will stop Me from proceeding; I the Lord Jesus, shall help you, My Vassula; let this be Always in your mind;

(I wept.)

weep not...beloved, weep not...come, trust Me;

February 7, 1991

(Message for the world:)

peace be with you, I Am Jesus;

I am the Hope the world is looking for; this Hope they are looking for is within their reach; they have but to stretch their hands towards Heaven and search Heavenly things; they could seek Me and I shall respond to them; I am not hiding My Face, nor am I turning My Eyes away from them; My Eyes observe you all and survey all your steps;

My Spirit indeed fills the whole world to brighten this darkness and give Hope to those who grope their way in this endless night; beloved, with Heaven your homeland, and earth your pilgrimage, all the more reason to rejoice and to hope;

O creation, am I to unveil your death shroud and not bring you to life? or I, who bring to life, am I to send you back to death? I am Mercy, I am Love; look up in Heaven and see the Signs of the Times; I am coming to gather nation after nation and show My Holy Face to each one of you and remind you of My Love;

but look, the beginning of sorrows has started; the beginning of your birth pangs too, you are witnesses, since you became believers, that what you read in Scriptures is coming to reality: the outpouring of My Spirit in these last days of darkness is being poured out lavishly upon mankind; you are witnesses to things which were in riddles and said in parables before; you are witnesses of Satan's cruelty, but I promise you, little children, that soon after your sorrows (which will aggravate) will come Joy, and after your birth pangs, Love will be born among you! but today I look with dismay from above on this generation's crimes which now have outdone the sins of Sodom and Gomorrah, because your hopes are built on a false Christ;

this generation is vile, rebellious and polluted with blood, and living under Satan's shadow; O era! your fine and so-called wisdom has indeed walled Me out because your hearts, pompous and filled with arrogance, consider to be the equal of Me your God; "are you still going to say: I am a god, when your murderers confront you?"[1] already blood is flowing in your streets; in your wickedness you build up your hopes in all that is not Me; you have put your hopes on men, and not on Me; on riches that do not save you, disregarding the Treasure I offer you in Heaven; you are building your expectations on mankind based on a Lie, because you believe you can accomplish everything in your own human strength; indeed, you[2] have amassed great wealth in your busy trading, but tomorrow you shall die;

few are those who ask: "why is it that the Lord and His Mother descend suddenly upon us?" and only a remnant of My sacerdotal souls are concerned about Our regular manifestations; I have said that "I am going to send My Messenger to prepare a way for Me",[3] and this is exactly what My Mother, who is your Mother too, is doing;

Scriptures are being fulfilled and I tell you solemnly, that the One whom My Abels and My Jacobs were longing for will suddenly come, entering His Temple to extirpate the Cains and the Esaus who made havoc and ruin out of My Church; you have industrialised My House; this House which should have been a House of prayer! you have indeed, turned My House into a den of thieves! if I am as you[4] say: "the Holy One," then where is the honour you owe Me? if I am indeed, your Master,

[1] Ezk. 28:9.
[2] God is referring in this passage to the Freemasonry thinking.
[3] Ml. 3:1.
[4] The Cains and Esaus.

where is My respect? if I am your God, where is My adoration and My incense? where is My devotion? how is it that you cannot read the Signs of the Times? how is it that you cannot understand Heavenly things? how is it that you do not believe anymore in My Marvels? why are you persecuting My Abels and My Jacobs? if not openly, in secret?

I appear as well as your Holy Mother, and We manifest Ourselves through souls, in many nations, but Our manifestations weary you, and even anger you; "how tiresome it all is" you say,[1] for to this day you have not understood the Heavenly things like My Abels and Jacobs; no, you have neither understood My Love nor the devotion you owe My Mother; you call to faith and rely on your strength, your authority and your reasoning; My Voice calling out today for repentance to the sinners disturbs your ears; when Righteousness suddenly shines out with healing in its rays, you refuse My Gift which is offered today in your dark era;

am I to accept your persecutions over and over again? am I to sacrifice year after year My Abels and My Jacobs who are the incense of My altars and the sturdy pillars of My Church? you have closed your ears to My Voice to listen only to your own; you have deprived many of eating the fruits of My New Vineyards because Satan has entered you and ambushed your spirit, and lo, others are atoning for your crimes;[2] others are atoning for your vanity and your folly:

to save you; every day these generous souls offer their cheek to you, to be struck, to be abased and afflicted, for your sake, these generous souls expiate with their own blood: to save you;

I am waiting to hear you, but you are not saying what you ought to; you do not repent, but you go astray as you pursue your course dragging millions behind you; you go for seats and authority but not for conquering and saving souls, but you shall fall ... and this continuous apostasy shall cease ... and in you, My Abels and My Jacobs, I shall rebuild My altars that once were, but that now lie in ruin;

I shall make crystal-clear rivers flow out of you and your witnessing shall be fruitful because these waters will be coming out of My Source; and like trees of life growing by this Holy river, My children shall prosper from your witnessing; children, courage, I have not abandoned you, nor have I forgotten you; anyone who lives in Me will feel My Love, anyone who feeds from Me shall not be cut off to die, he who remains in Me shall live; I, the Bridegroom, descend to wed you in My Peace and Love and remind you that from the Beginning you were Mine;

I, the Lord, bless you, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads; be one, under My Holy Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Ml. 1:13.

[2] Suddenly Jesus' Voice became tender and sad.

February 14, 1991

peace be with you;

flower, love Me; sanctity does not come in one day; abandon yourself entirely to Me; adore Me and love Me and I shall do the rest; do not sleep; soul, your sins are numerous, and so are the wounds you give Me; each time you sin it comes on Me, as a stroke, or a scourge, or a hole in My Body by a nail; why, Vassula? why? I, who revealed to you My Holy Face, have I revealed to you My Face to be struck? and have I shown you the Wound of My Heart so you would pierce It more? on earth there is no one to be found more wretched than you are! O what a wretch! do not go now, sit and hear what I have to say; had it not been for My Infinite Mercy, the Father's Justice would have struck you and you would have withered instantly; have I taught you to sin? where are the offerings you owe Me? where are the sacrifices you promised Me, soul? why have you been neglecting Me? Lent is here; Lent will bring My Passion back to you, yet you are neither ready nor prepared; I filled you with Celestial food to grow in My Light and become a vessel of light, I made you Mine, and with everlasting Love I have risen you from the pit to become My bride in My Presence and the presence of My angels for ever, yet your eyelids, heavy with sleep, took the best out of you; O My Vassula! if only you knew how I, the Lord, love you! I am thirsty for love;

I know, dear child, that the times you are living in are evil but have I not made you discern good from evil? and now My Territory's soil is growing coarse again; tell Me, was it by your efforts you saw the Light? No, I toiled[1] in you; to maintain you in My Light I poured on you grace after grace; I treated you not as your sins deserved, I treated you as I never ever treated a soul before; I gave Love for apathy; Tenderness for unholiness; Mercy for wretchedness; yes, I showed My Holy Face to sin; I treated you as I treat the jewels[2] of My Heart; I prayed for you to the Father, Vassula, so that He remembers My Sacrifice and thus spares you,

O God, I did not want to hurt You nor anger You!

I am constant in My affection, flower; and My Love for you is everlasting; learn from Me; be constant; come, I want you in My Presence, perfect! I want your soul to be like a watered garden filled with My Dew and exhaling a delicate fragrance so that My Soul delights in you;

Vassula, are you willing to do My Will?

I am willing to do Your Will, but I only seem to be doing the opposite, Lord ...

I shall help you carry on My work; leave everything in My Hands; O My child, subject to sin, you are, but come to Me, shed those scales from your eyes and behold who is standing in front of you ... I Am is face to face with you! speaking and offering you in His Hand, His Heart; do you want this

[1] God means, he worked in me.
[2] Jewels: perfect souls.

Heart of your God? take It, I am offering It to you, soul; stretch out your hands to receive My Heart;
I'm not worthy of Your Love, Lord ...

I know, but no one is worthy of My Love, and this is how I come to you all today; I come to you all with My Heart in My Hand; do not say: "I have sinned," and refuse It; I tell you: My Great Mercy has forgiven you, so come, come and take this Heart which loves you; have you not heard that My forbearance is long? My Compassion is great; come, do not put Me off day after day; from now on, daughter, I want you to be faithful in your convictions and sincere towards Me;

concentrate on My Holy Presence; I am never absent; it is you who dim the light in your eyes from the accumulation of your sins and the impurities of your soul absorbs every day to the point that you turn blind; the light of your body is your eye, when your eye is sound, your whole body too is filled with light, but when it is diseased your body too will be all darkness,[1] and in your darkness, with the light of your eyes dimmed, you cannot see Me, but I, I am never absent;

Vassula, today I have spoken to you plainly, out of Love; since you are more apt to rebellion and to sin, than what is holy, I shall allow Myself to speak to you plainly in My jealous Love; do not imagine that My jealous Love can be easily put aside; oh no, when I open My Mouth, it is for your salvation that I speak, not for your condemnation; allow Me to reprove you out of My Love, now and then;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 24, 1991

(Before my journey to England, Scotland and Ireland.)

My Vassula, take this passage as an introduction for each of these countries;

(Jesus showed me Jn. 10:14-16.)

tell them that it is I, the Lord, who sends you to them; the sheep that belong to Me will listen to My Voice; I am coming to them to lead many on what was an unknown Path to them back to the Truth; I am coming with a blazing Fire of Love to guide you, beloved ones, back Home; My Sacred Heart is your resting Place; for you creation ... o what will I not do! I am your Holy One, but your era has re-crucified Me; I am He who loves you most, yet the One who receives unmerciful lashes from the apathy of this era;

I am the Light of the world, who comes in this dark era to give you the Light of Life; have My Peace, My little children, I offer you My Peace; I

[1] Lk. 11:34.

offer you the gift of My Love; come to Me as you are, do not wait to be saints to come to Me; come to Me as you are, do not fear Me; I am the most Tender Father; I can be your Holy Companion; I and you, you and I, and I shall reveal to you My Holy Face; I shall reveal to you the Holy Face of your God; your eyes shall see Love face to face, and when this happens, angered demons shall take flight, and you will then understand, beloved one, that from the beginning you were Mine and I was yours for all eternity; be one with Me; Love is at your door;

I, Jesus Christ, bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 25, 1991

Love seeks a return of Love;

(I suddenly was thinking of the spelling and grammar mistakes now and then in these texts, and what He had said about it to another mystic who is dead now, when she had the same problem.)

yes, you are obliging Me to reduce Myself to your level of grammar to reach you, and your limited knowledge of words; oh yes! you are most imperfect as an instrument,

(Jesus was smiling.)

but I can use you even in your imperfection, little one; your Jesus has blessed you over and over again, and one day, Vassula, one day, I shall appear to you in My Light and absorb you into My Light ... but now I and you will continue as it is;

Praised be the Lord!

*(Satan said "Finally", as it had taken me some time to write those praising words. Immediately Jesus' Voice resounded, telling him: "*Silence!" *Satan wanted me to think it was Jesus telling me "finally".)*

February 26, 1991

(Today I was thinking, if I could get a message from St Paul or St Peter, I wanted to penetrate into mysteries and I asked the Lord for His response.)

Lord?

I Am;

listen, flower, today My concern is your redemption; why seek into My mysteries which I am not willing to give you? sanctity is My concern for

you; repentance is what I seek from you; daughter, understand what My Interests are, understand what My concern is; even when Lazarus had departed for four days into My mysteries and had seen and understood these mysteries, I had requested him on his return to keep silent and keep those secrets for himself; I did not want him to give away My Riches to souls who would not make sense out of them; wealth is to be converted; wealth is to admit you are a sinner and come to Me humbly, repenting, and lead a holy life following My Precepts; wealth is not to try and decipher My mysteries, and if you try, this will only lead you through winding ways leading nowhere; so come to Me as a child and allow My Hand to cultivate and enrich you in this kind of Knowledge; let your wealth be Me, let your Knowledge come through My Word; let your interests be My Interests:

your perfection;

I love you, come; do not be impatient in prayer; Love is near you;

We, us, Lord?

flower, yes!

February 28, 1991

Lord, You have been
our Refuge, age after age.[1]

Lord?

I Am; lean on Me, beloved; rest in Me, absorb Me; I am All you need; – come, we shall pray the Rosary;

March 1, 1991

(London)

(Before the conference and prayer meeting with one day.)

O Yahweh,
You are my God,
blessed be Your Name;
You have carried out Your Plan
and brought me here, in this land
to witness and give You Glory.
Open my mouth in Your Assembly
to only glorify You.

[1] Ps. 90:1.

I shall; I the Lord bless you; listen to Me: prophesy to them, rely on My massive Strength, every achievement comes from Me and not from you; – I set fire and water before every soul and I let them choose; I shall never violate man's liberty, never ...

I allow man to choose and I want them to know how I delight when they choose what is right; nevertheless, I shall always pursue the sinner to give up sinning; I shall always go in all directions to conquer him; and every time he falls I shall be there to lift him; I shall not push him away or reprove him; his enemies might rejoice, but I, I will only have tears in My Eyes and I will ask him to thrust himself into My Arms; and if he does I will then ask him if he would allow Me to inhabit him; if he accepts I shall then make out of his soul My Possession and in this Territory I shall pitch My Tent (in him) and from thereon I shall encircle My Property with My Love to make sure that no intruders will trespass into what I have just made Mine and forever; happy the man who keeps house with Me, he shall gain Knowledge and enter into everlasting Life;

March 2, 1991

(Church of Holy Ghost - Balham, London)

(Just before leaving for my first big meeting at Holy Ghost Church.)

– Lord?

I am; serve Me now My beloved; I shall be with you; victorious I shall be; do not fear little messenger, proclaim My Word in My Assembly; I am He who says to My souls: "come and eat this Celestial Food", let your interior desert bloom; – I will bring back the exiles into their House: My Sacred Heart;

March 4, 1991

(York)

(At All Saints Lower School. I was invited by Father Ian Petit.)

I Am; Love is near you; Love is Generous; remember My Presence and you shall not falter; daughter, come and pray with Me to the Father:

Father,
though night still covers this earth,
I know that above me,
Yahweh,
who sees His children in darkness,
will take pity on them;
with Power and Glory

He shall descend
to dissipate this menacing night
into a bright day,
Peace and Love shall fill us,
and our soul will be filled
with His Light,
I Am will be back,
I Am will return,
I Am will be with us,
Glory be to the Highest!
amen;

(Later on, I came to the Lord, wondering if I really <u>had</u> to be sent out, like now, travelling to witness; travelling every day by car, trains or by planes in different places was not easy, but quite exhausting.)

– My Lord?

I Am; little one, every time you call Me, My Heart leaps with joy; if only you understood this, My child ... you have asked Me if you had to go out and witness like you do now; yes, it is necessary, not that I need you, but, Vassula, going out and witnessing in My Name, glorifies Me and at the same time purifies you; flower, I shall give you the strength you need, the words you need; treat Me now as a King deserves, treat Me as your Holy One has to be treated; I Am is with you; come, My Child-Saved-by-Me, come; your step must follow My Step, your foot where I had My Foot, till the end of your mission; we, us?

Yes, forever linked.

so come to Me as often as you can and I shall fill you every time you come to Me; lend Me your ear My child so that I may train your ear to hear My Voice; satisfy Me, My child, and you will prosper in Me; Love is with you and blesses you;

(Later on again I went to the Lord.)

ah yes! you are back with Me; I shall elaborate your talk tonight; I am He who shall clarify many things; repeat after Me these words:

"Jesus, touch My heart,
You are my Delight,
speak to me, lead me,
and humble me,
amen"

delight Me and praise Me all the time; I love you and because of that, I shall leave My Cross on you; I Am He Who bore It till the end; honour Me and glorify Me by bearing My Cross now and then to rest Me, come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 8, 1991

daughter, be in peace, I am Love;

little one, I am with you to help you sanctify your life; I speak to every soul through these Messages and through you; I have fed you My Bread, I have fostered you and made you Mine; have I, in all this time, ever been harsh with you? have I been punishing you? so, never doubt of My Love; lean your head on Me and rest, rest your mind on Me, think of no one else but Me; I am He who loves you most; all I ask from you is Love: love Me, adore Me, think of Me; allow Me to be ever present in your heart and mind;

I awakened you from your sleep so that you see My Beauty and that you live with Me; every drop of My Blood made you Mine; I paid for your soul by pouring out My Precious Blood for your salvation; every agony I suffered was with Love, knowing that My Sacrifice would save you; everything I did was for your salvation; My daughter, let all this be clear to you; I am Love and Love continues to save; I have not stopped just there (on My Cross), I continue to call for your salvation; I continue to pursue the sinner; be prepared, therefore, because I shall soon come to fetch you; I, the Lord, love all of you to distraction; love Me, praise Me and be holy; feel Me so that you may remember My Presence; come;

March 9, 1991

(Scotland)

(I've been discussing with Fr. McGinnity which prayer is the most pleasing to the Lord. We were saying that silence in contemplation was best.)

Lord?

I Am; lean on Me, I am your support and strength; yes, indeed, My Vassula, Silence <u>is</u> the most efficacious prayer of all; meet Me in My Silence; let your spirit be drawn towards Me and be absorbed in Me, in My Silence; allow Me to invade you, My child; allow Me to envelop your soul in My Love; open up to Me and let your God invade His Property; I Am owns this Property; let I Am free to increase; let I Am multiply His Virtues in you; do not fear Me, My child, when I decrease you; I Am is here to look after His Property and shine in you; allow Me, soul, to encircle you with My Tenderness; you will be overwhelmed by My Beauty, do not look at your nakedness, soul, and refuse Me; come to Me in Silence and as you are; abandon yourself to Me in Silence and you shall live; be blessed, be blessed, soul; let nothing become My rival;

Lord, let <u>nothing</u> become or be Your rival!

fast then on Fridays, this is your due now to Me come;

(I had stopped fasting on Fridays because of my schedules and travelling. I realised that in spite of my travelling I could easily fast but I had wanted it more "easy" on me, by pure laziness and weakness ...)

March 10, 1991

(Belfast)

(Just before the meeting at St Brigid's Parish Hall.)

My Vassula, treat Me now as a King and glorify Me by serving Me; My Own will recognise My Voice, I will call them and they shall come;

Lord,
my Strength, my Stronghold,
my Refuge, my Light and Life,
here I am,
I'm coming to obey Your Will.
Lord, I ask You
to give me Your Strength
to glorify Your Name again.
Be PRESENT among us
and open their hearts
to receive Your Holy Spirit.

I shall be very PRESENT, daughter; My Holy Spirit shall be PRESENT; Justice will prevail in this country; I, the Lord, shall place My Hand on this country and I shall make them feel My Presence,[1] those that have ears let them hear; go now, My beloved, beside you I Am;

March 12, 1991

(Dublin)

(For the priests and nuns of Blackrock College.)

My Lord,
my Delight, my Everything,
I love You to death.

Lord?

[1] I saw in an interior vision, the Lord's Hand blessing all Ireland.

I am; lean on Me, My child; I am the One who loves you most; ah Vassula! child of Mine, allow Me to use your hand again to convey My Message to My children: a Message which I held in My Sacred Heart for them;[1]

peace be with you; I have come to your very doors; it is I, the Sacred Heart, who speaks to you; I come to offer you My Heart; today I am coming to you in this special way to remind you of My Ways; I am coming to you because you are poor and although you do not have much, you still have your sight, for the Grace of your Father in Heaven is upon you;

[2]but My Soul is grieving beyond your understanding to see from above dissensions like never before in the Heart of My Sanctuary; My Body is bleeding and My Heart is one big Wound; the shepherd's staff which I had given them whole, lies now broken in splinters; but I mean to visit you soon to put together the shepherd's staff I had left behind Me; therefore, beloved ones, you who have received this Grace, pray for those who still do not know their left hand from their right; pray as never before that they too may receive this Grace before the day of Purification; I am telling you that soon, very soon, Love shall be with you as Love; pray that all may be ready and converted so that no one will be drawn in darkness and the shadow of death for all eternity; mindful of My Mercy I come to warn your generation, and out of Love I come to call you by the Power of My Holy Spirit of Grace back to your senses; Love is seeking a return of Love; this is My Theme;

March 18, 1991

(Message of our Holy Mother.)

My Vassula, here is My Message, have My Peace; children of My Heart, God is in your midst and His Kingdom is near you; if you have eyes, you will see it;

dearest children, listen to God's Voice in these Days of Lent; listen to God's Voice by diminishing yourselves so that God can augment in you; efface yourselves so that His Spirit would be seen in you; die to yourselves so that God may live in you; be nothing so that He may be Everything; allow Him in this way to take full possession of you and make out of you His Property; so I am telling you, children of My Heart: so long as you struggle to become something, the Spirit of Holiness that wants to live in you is choked by your rivalry; do not let your spirit become a rival to God; diminish so that He augments; allow His Spirit to form you in this way into the way of Sanctity; bear in your minds that humility, docility and self-effacement are the key virtues pleasing God and with these you become poor in spirit and thus blameless;

dearest children, Jesus was Humble even to accept death; never be the one who says: "I have everything and I know everything and I do not need

[1] The priests and nuns of Blackrock College. It seemed as if Jesus had been waiting for this hour for quite some time.

[2] Then Jesus speaks to them of His Church.

anyone's advice"; stay poor, be poor, so that in your poverty God may reign in you and be King; allow no conceit to overtake you; My prayers are that your holiness augments in Him Who created you and that your love for each other increases and overflows to purify this world of its wickedness and its apostasy;

never stop praying your Rosary; come with joy to pray the Rosary; the rich man will not reply, but the poor man will come to Me with his Rosary and in his poverty I shall listen to him while he prays this simple prayer; for all that is poor and simple is deadly to Satan, who is Vanity Itself; this is one of the main reasons why Satan hates the Rosary; Satan is powerful and today he is sifting you all like wheat, because this is his hour; this is the reign of darkness; remain faithful to the House of God and keep the Traditions that have been taught to you and listen to My beloved and blessed Vicar of My Son;

every priest has been given the grace by God to act and represent My Son; and so I pray for those who are not yet submitting humbly to the Vicar of the Church, to submit and be willing; Jesus is Faithful and True; imitate your God, He Who is Perfection; be perfect by imitating Him in His Humility, His Submissiveness, His Obedience, His Docility, so that you too may receive the greater gifts of Suffering and Mortification, all of which will lead you to sanctity and into His Sacred Heart: your Abode;

My priests, be like a field that has been well watered by frequent rains so that Jesus' lambs are attracted by its green pastures and may have something to feed upon; no lamb is attracted to graze on thistles and brambles; allow Me to rebuild your temples and make them pleasing to God; happy the ears that hear and understand what I say, for I tell you not everyone's name has been written down in the Book of Life of the Sacrificial Lamb; so pray for those who do not seem to understand nor are willing to open, that they too may be given God's Grace, to hear with their ears, understand with their heart and thus be converted and see God's Glory;

I bless you, My dearest children, every one of you; I love you;

March 20, 1991

I, Yahweh, am your Father; come, you will accomplish your work by My side, daughter; I shall reinforce you every day because this will be necessary for My Work that will go over the whole world; I have lit your lamp so that you see, My child; I have chosen you to teach you from My Hall; from My Own Mouth you have received My Word; keep My Teachings as the apple of your eye;

Yes, my Lord and God.

even now in your nothingness, I who am Everything shall expand and like mist that creeps everywhere I intend to envelop all My creation in Me,

from the stranger to My best friend, for My Jealousy[1] has bypassed Me wanting to check it; I have created you for one purpose: I have created you out of Love to love Me; when body and flesh are going to be consumed and wear out, he who was pleasing to Me shall be drawn into My Soul for ever and ever;

but alas for him who did not fear Me! alas for him who never saw wickedness as folly and foolishness as madness! alas for the heart who believed that he could reach the zenith of his strength by his own efforts and without Me! alas for him who has not obeyed My Commandments! alas for him whose heart is filled with malice! alas for the jackal that plotted by night! alas for him who judged his brother and caused him to live in terror! alas for the lips that bore false-witness! alas for those who shed innocent blood of unborn infants! your compensation shall be hell! alas for the impure who receive My Son's Flesh and Blood in a state of sin, how abhorrent you are to Me! alas for those who offend Me by refusing confession and absolution and come to receive My Son, guilty! repent! repent for your sins! what good is your offering to Me when you have a serpent coiled inside you? if you ask Me: "what must we do then to gain eternal Life?" I tell you: repent! follow My Commandments, produce the appropriate fruits, and I, in the presence of My angels, I shall offer you the room I have reserved for you; watch and be on your guard against all these things; allow Me in your wilderness to manifest My Spirit as I please and when I please and upon whom I please: to save you;

Correct us Yahweh, all loving Father, gently and with mercy but rapidly too!

Love Me, adore Me and place Me as first and above all ...

Teach us to love You without anymore offending You. I am desperate without You, O Abba!

My Eyes are upon you, My child, constantly, and My Spirit shall invade you more than ever to leave nothing of you; I Am All and I can fill you with My Light; ah creation! I am Loyal and Gentle, leave Me free o creation and with most loving affection I shall fill your spirit with divinity out of My Spirit; leave Me free to annihilate your lethargy which led you into this great apostasy and the ruin of your soul; allow Me to fill you with My Fire to become loyal and fervent servants of Mine; let Me transform you to become the delight of My Soul, I Am who I Am is with you;

be blessed and have My Peace, you who read Me;

March 24, 1991

Let every creature do Your Will, my Lord.

[1] Jealous Love.

daughter, the thing I want most out of you is love; I want you to love Me, love Me, love Me; praise Me and feel My Presence; this is what I request of you My Vassula;

Lord, teach us to love You as You want. Teach us to love one another. We need Your help because we cannot love by ourselves unless You give us the grace to love.

I shall teach you by Grace,[1] I shall teach you as I am teaching you the Knowledge of your fathers; I shall supply you all with what you need most: spiritual food; I shall infuse in you all, love and holiness; I shall not delay My Promise, soon all that I have been telling you is going to happen and he[2] who crushed you all these years will lose his grip; I will sow love everywhere! there will be no more stumbling in the night;

come daughter, we, us?

Yes, my Lord.

so love Me, do not fear Me; love Me, do not neglect Me; love Me, do not forget Me; this is all I ask from you, soul;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 25, 1991

Lord, this week is the Holy Easter week for the Roman Catholics and next week is the Holy Easter week for the Orthodox. I feel it is not right to have different dates and to be differentiating ourselves in You to the point that one hears remarks as: their Jesus is not our Jesus!

I love you all the same, but many of you do not seem to understand this; wretched you are all, sinners you are all, frail you are all, but all of you are My offspring; see Vassula? have I made any difference? I have come to you and showed you My Sacred Heart;[3] I went in all directions seeking by what means I could make you Mine, I showered blessing upon blessing on you to raise you from death and form you since you lacked Wisdom, I courted you and in My Tenderness I Myself have chosen you to become a witness to a people not your own and of whom many are far from understanding why Wisdom has chosen a foreigner among them;

I, the Sacred Heart, am determined to show them that I have taken you, a foreigner, to them, to share the Riches of My Sacred Heart and share Its delights and sorrows; yes, I have come to teach foreigners too of My Sacred Heart's Riches, today I have made a new song for them for I am one and the same! so pupil, continue not to differentiate yourself under

[1] Jesus smiled showing His dimples.
[2] Satan.
[3] Jesus means that He has come to a Greek Orthodox and not to a Catholic and speaks to me in Catholic terminology.

My Name, even if you are whirled away by the breath of My enemies I shall not leave you defenceless; I shall always come to your rescue, My child; if they challenge[1] you do not respond, I shall respond in your place;

Scripture says: God does not have favourites, but that anybody of any nationality who fears God and does what is right is acceptable to Him;[2] but men have divided themselves, they have segregated themselves under My Holiness; but wait and you shall see; My Holy Spirit (to the great astonishment of many) shall be poured on the pagans too; I tell you solemnly, these things shall take place before this generation shall pass away; so courage, My child, do not be afraid; I shall unite you all in the end ... and the viper shall not be allowed to throw his venom in your food anymore, generation; your food shall be whole and pure; sorrow and lament will be ended; I love you and My people shall bear My Holy Name[3] in one in this unity;

Oh that You would
tear the Heavens open and come down!
At Your Presence
not only the mountains would melt
as the prophet Isaiah said,[4]
but also the three iron bars
You made me draw, representing
the Roman Catholics, the Orthodox
and the Protestants.

I promise you: I shall not leave My Church divided for long; I Myself shall come upon Her with full force and rebuild Her; have confidence in Me, My beloved one; I shall not put up with this faithless generation anymore; after all, the Father's wrath cannot be withheld any longer; this is why My Graces upon you will be multiplying: to save you; Vassula, the earth has not yet enjoyed My Peace fully; like a dry soil it thirsts for this Peace I bequeathed to all of you and I, like a watercourse running into a garden, I shall come down to irrigate you; and you, My child, rejoice! for I have taken root in you and made My Home in you; and in you I shall grow, if you allow Me;

pray now with Me, My child, to the Father, repeat after Me this prayer:

Father,
blessed be Your Name;
since Your Beloved Son,
Jesus Christ,
came to the world,
not to condemn it,
but to save the world,

[1] From laity to priests and bishops (Roman Catholic). Some say I should change to prove myself as authentic by becoming a Roman Catholic.
[2] Ac. 10:35.
[3] Just Christians, under Christ.
[4] Is. 63:19.

have Mercy upon us,
look at Your Son's Holy Wounds,
that are wide open now
and remember the price
He has paid for us,
to redeem all of us,
remember His Sacred Wounds,
and the two Hearts
You Yourself united in Love
and who suffered together,
this One
of the Immaculate Conception
and Your Beloved Son,

O Father,
remember His Promise now
and send us the Advocate,
in full force,
the Holy Spirit of Truth,
to remind the world of the Truth
and of Your Son's
docility, humbleness,
obedience and great Love,

Father, the time has come,
when the reign of division
cries out for Peace and Unity,
the time has come
that Your Son's wounded Body
cries out for Righteousness,
that of which
the world has not known yet;
but through
the Immaculate Heart of Mary,
and the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
give us, Precious Father,
this Peace in our hearts,
and fulfil the Scriptures by fulfilling
Your Beloved Son's Prayer to You:
that we may all be one,
one in the Divine Holy Trinity,
so that we worship and praise You
all, around one single Tabernacle,
amen;

My daughter, love Me as I love you, love one another as I love you; be blessed, come;

April 8, 1991

My Lord?

I Am; little one, peace be with you, love Me and cling to Me, for you have not seen the last of Me;[1]

I'm pleased and relieved!

I shall not allow your strength to crumble, I shall give you My Food as I always did; flower, My Message this time is a prayer for all nations, a prayer for unity, come, write:

"Praised be the Lord,
for the Celestial Food[2]
you are giving us,
and this is to fulfil Scriptures
and to complete Your Work,
You have given Your Knowledge
to mere children and not to the learned,
for this is what pleases You, Lord;

"Praised be the Lord,
to have laid open roads
so that Your people walk in them
and come to You and fill Your House,
for though You have sent Your Son
into the world
and the world plainly saw the Light,
they have not all accepted the Light
but turned instead towards darkness,
falling in apostasy;
the world has apostatised
because they have refused the Truth
and preferred to live under a Lie;

"yes, Lord,
You so much love the world
that You are today,
in spite of our wickedness,
sending us without reserve
Your Holy Spirit
to enliven us and revive the world
renewing every creature,
so that everyone sees Your Glory
and believes and thus be converted;

[1] Jesus means in this way, interiorly, and hearing Him in locutions.
[2] Spiritual food.

"Praised be the Lord,
for opening the doors to Heaven
to pour out from Your Reserves
this Hidden Manna[1]
reserved for our Times;
no, it was not Moses
who gave bread from Heaven,
it was You, Father,
who fed the True Bread,
and as Your Son, Jesus Christ,
is the Bread of Life,
the Holy Spirit too nourishes us,
for all Bread that descends
from Heaven is Life;

"it is written in Scriptures:
they will all be taught by God,[2]
and flesh and bone
cannot reveal the Truth
unless the Truth is given
by the very One
who established the Truth
and imprinted It into our hearts;

"Father, may Your Name
be praised always and glorified again;
let the world pass
from Darkness to Light,
from Lie to the complete Truth,
from Lethargy to Fervour;

"Father, Creator of Heaven and Earth,
the hour has come to show us
the New Heavens and the New Earth
where Your Holy Spirit
will make His Home in us;
most Tender Father,
as You glorified Your Son
and Your Son glorified You,
let Your Holy Spirit of Truth
glorify again Your Son;

"in a short time, Father,
according to Scriptures,
the first heaven and the first earth

[1] Rv. 2:17.
[2] Is. 54:13.

shall disappear soon,
to prove to the world
that Your Word
is something Alive and Active
and that Jesus
has indeed conquered the world;
when that day comes,
Your Son's prayer to You
will be also fulfilled,
for we shall all be one in You
as the Holy Trinity
is One and the same;
we shall not differentiate ourselves
under Your Name anymore;

"Praised be the Lord
and Glory to the Highest
for sending us, in our great apostasy
Our Holy Mother,
whose Heart You Yourself
united in Love with Jesus
and who suffered Together;
and it is Together again,
that the Two Sacred Hearts
will renew us
and bring us back to Life and in You;

"lost sheep will be found,
wandering lambs shall be reminded
of their true fold and
their True Shepherd, this Shepherd
who neither deserts His flock
nor abandons the lost,
but heals the wounded
and supports the weary;

"Praised be the Lord
in whose Holy Spirit
we receive baptism, indeed,
Fountains of Living Water flow out
and are given to the man who is thirsty,
since they flow out freely
from Your Holy Sanctuary,[1]
this Sanctuary which You raised
in three days, and from Your fullness
we are receiving in these last days

[1] Jesus' Chest (Body).

the Graces of Your Holy Spirit
to revive us,
for this is Your Manna from Heaven,
the Spiritual Food
coming from the Spirit;

"let Your people, Father,
realise that the ban soon will be lifted
and that the Lamb's and Your Throne
will soon be in Its place
and among us;
prepare us, therefore,
Righteous Father,
for this Glorious Day,
when we can praise You and glorify You
all around One Holy Tabernacle;

"Father,
I thank You for hearing my prayer
and for having given me Your Words
to indicate to the world
the Riches of Your Sacred Heart,
amen;"

come now, daughter, come now, little friend, do not stop loving Me; words of encouragement you will always hear from Me; so be confident and trust Me;

April 13, 1991

Lord, our division, and I am now only talking the division between Orthodox and Catholics, is a real scandal! How is it possible that we, Christians, continue to be divided and not only a temporary division but a division that lasts, with deep roots, founded on conflicts that are so absurd! Each one being a rival to the other and some of us still holding anger and hatred, how is it possible to speak with integrity when an old quarrel is still unresolved in our hearts? Can we really face You and say that we are reconciled with our brothers and we can come to You with good conscience to offer You our offerings on Your altar? No, we cannot as long as we live under Your Holy Name and are not reconciled we cannot claim to come to You with a clear conscience.

Yet, we all know that Your greatest wish, dear Christ, is UNITY and yet we hold firmly on the barriers that separate us and we do not seem honest enough to say: "We are not inclined to bend since it is we who hold the real Faith and the Truth." Have we not understood how much more Beautiful Your Bride

would look if we unite? How much more Powerful the Church can become? How much more progress She can make? How many more Fruits She could produce?

Now She's like stagnant. Can we honestly say She's progressing and earning souls in Her when we see daily in front of our eyes, soul after soul leaving Your Bride for a second-rate philosophy, yes, esoteric sects, like New Age, Jehovah's Witnesses and others. Yet these people, I feel, are in search of You, so help them to find You ...

ah, My dove, I have not been teaching you in vain ... they have not yet understood that I need their heart to unite them; I need their heart to rebuild inside it My Church into One; unity will be by the heart;

look, I have commissioned you to bear witness to a people not your own, but many of your own have not yet understood why Wisdom sent you to foreigners, your people believe that you have been yielding to foreigners, they have not realised that it is I, the Lord, who united your heart to theirs; double indeed is your cross on you, My child, since you are whirled away too by some of the foreigners who challenge you without cease to become one of them;

by remaining as you are I am teaching to both of them a lesson of how you should unite and what unity will be like; unity is not to differentiate yourselves under My Holy Name, unity is to share Holy Communion and believe in My real Presence in the Holy Eucharist; unity, My child, is to give to each other your riches;

"Lord, teach us, when we judge,
to reflect on Your kindness
and when we are judged
to look for mercy,"[1]

ah, My child, your race is not finished yet, but remember, in front of you I am, and at your side your Mother, to encourage you, and at your heels your guardian angel, to protect you; hear Me, among brothers the leader of them deserves honour, so honour My Peter; this is only a reminder of the Most High;

Now I know that I shall never be deserted;
You have directed my soul towards You;
I have stretched out my hands to Heaven
and You have lifted me;
my soul rejoices in You,
oh that You do to my brothers too
what You have done to me!

not only will I lift into My Heart your brothers, daughter, but even people who do not know Me I will lift into My Heart; hence Mercy and Grace shall come even to the heathens; for they too are part of My creation; daughter, I am known to help the poor and the wretched ...

[1] Ws. 12:22.

come now and caress Me again with your gentle words that come out from your heart, repeat them to Me,

Lord Jesus,
use me to dry Your Tears,
Lord Jesus,
use me to wipe Your Tears,
Sacred Heart,
use me to console Your Heart,
Sacred Heart,
use me to pluck the thorns
encircling Your Head and Your Heart,
Lord Jesus,
use me as Your Head-rest,
Sweet and Gentle Jesus,
use me in every way
to please You and console You;
My desire is to bring to Your Lips
a smile.

then I shall use you if you offer Me your will too,

I offer You, Jesus,
my will, my heart,
my soul, my spirit,
my body, everything.

Love then shall do His Will in you, and My Peace shall reign in your heart and My Image shall reflect in your soul, and your spirit shall worship Me in accordance with My Spirit, and your body will reject all that is not holy since I shall transfigure it and perfect it into My Glorious Body, to become an altar for Me, your God; you shall share My sufferings but also My joy; I shall continue teaching you so that you will bear witness not only to a crucified Christ but also to a resurrected and victorious Christ;

I shall remind everyone that wonders, miracles and signs are also part of Me; come, then;

(Later:)

Love loves you, love Me;

without trials you will not grow; My affection for you is manifest, this is why Satan hates you all the more; even if you feel you are under a constant threat from My enemy, I am near you to support you; realise that I have made you to be a threat to him; anyone who snatches souls from him is a threat to him, this is one of the reasons why he never loses any occasion to aim at you; very often he uses people for his purpose, out of

nothing at all he can produce an act of accusation to utterly ruin the one he wants to strike;

but this is not all; one of his most malicious acts is to suggest in the sleeping soul all sorts of ideas that lead the soul into an agitation and a total unrest, wrenching out all peace within that soul; this is why you must stay awake, do not let him find you sleeping;

April 14, 1991

"Blessed be Yahweh,
who performs marvels of love for me."[1]

peace be with you; now, tell Me, pupil: are you happy to have Me as your Spiritual Director?

Yes Lord, more than happy. I am learning many things directly from Your Mouth, and others too!

would you like to write?

I am ready to serve You, my God,
make me ready and open my ear
to hear only Your Voice;

hear Me then:

- blessed are those who work for Peace; they shall prosper in My Peace and radiate My Light forever and ever;
- blessed are the compassionate; they shall see Mercy in the Day of Judgement;
- blessed are the generous souls who share My Cup; they will be called heirs of My Salvation;
- blessed are those who espouse themselves to Me; this same joy I feel as a Bridegroom they too shall feel, the day they meet Me face to face;
- blessed are you who have not accepted any other testimony but the One and only Truth I Myself have given you; I tell you: come! come into My Kingdom and share everything I have, with Me;
- blessed are those who do not differentiate themselves under My Holy Name, but show their unity through their humility and love; they shall be called Pillars and Foundation of God's Sanctuary;
- blessed are you who believe without seeing; rejoice, for the Grace you received from My Father and pray for those who have not yet received this Grace;
- blessed are you who accept to be scourged, humiliated and nailed with Me to the Cross, and who bear the marks of My Body on yours; your room in Heaven will be opened to receive you and your compensation will be great;

[1] Ps. 31:21.

- blessed are those who keep My Name Holy; when they call and ask in My Name, I shall listen;
- blessed are the small ones who praise and adore Me; in them I shall do great things;
- blessed are the faithful, who observe My Commandments and from Scriptures do not change one stroke from what has been written; theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven;
- blessed are you, My lambs who are chased like game, for My sake, by ravenous wolves; because I shared your meal side by side with you, I tell you, all your sufferings are not in vain; the Father sees all this and takes accounts of everyone's deeds; it will not go as hard on Sodom and Gomorrah as it will go on them for having persecuted My Holy Spirit;

so stay awake, because no one knows the Day nor the Hour of My coming; your King will be coming soon; the One you have been waiting for so long shall suddenly come upon you; so courage, beloved ones; indeed, the devil's smoke has penetrated into My Sanctuary, but what smoke lasts forever? I shall, with the Breath of My Holy Spirit, dissipate and blow away this smoke and no authority nor any power from beneath will be able to intervene;

I am coming to bring Fire to the earth and purify nation after nation; be blessed;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 15, 1991

Lord,
come to us in full force
with Your Holy Spirit.
For, most tender Abba,
as You glorified Your Son
and Your Son glorified You,
the hour has come that
Your Holy Spirit of Truth
glorifies Your Son.
Prove to the world that Your Word
is something alive and active
and not just printed words on paper.
Let Your Holy Spirit
"turn the hearts of fathers
towards their children
and the hearts of children
towards their fathers".[1]

peace be with you; Vassula, Scriptures never lie; it has been said that in the last days to come, people will keep up the outward appearance of

[1] Ml. 3:24.

religion but will have rejected the inner power of it;[1] ah! My beloved, will there be any faith left on My Return? ...

- the inner power of My Church is My Holy Spirit in it, alive and active; like a heart in a body, My Holy Spirit is the Heart of My Body, which is the Church;

- the inner power of My Church is My Holy Spirit who gives freely and distributes its gifts and its graces, so that the Church gets some benefit;

- the inner power of My Church is My Holy Spirit, the Reminder of My Word, revealing nothing new, but the same instructions given by the same Spirit;

- the inner power of My Church is My Holy Spirit, that transfigures, uplifts and turns you into real copies of Myself;

- the inner power of My Church is My Holy Spirit this Fire which enlivens you, purifies you and makes out of your spirit columns of fire, ardent braziers of love, living torches of light, to proclaim without fear My Word, becoming witnesses of the Most High and teaching others to look only for Heavenly things;

- the inner power of My Church is My Holy Spirit, the Life and the Breath that keeps you alive and makes your spirit desire Me, calling Me: Abba; if you refuse, My child, and suppress the gifts of My Holy Spirit, what services will you be able to do and offer Me? do not be like corpses that keep up the outward appearance of religion but reject the inner power of it, with futile speculations thus limiting Me in My Divinity; do not stop those who come as children to Me, living a life of devotion to the Holy Spirit; it is I, who calls them to the wedding of My Holy Spirit;

the secret of holiness is: devotion to Me your God, and you can do nothing of yourselves, unless My Spirit living in you guides you and teaches you Heavenly things; I tell you truly, whoever fears Me will accept My correction; so do not sleep now, for these are the Times when one should be awake and vigilant, more than ever; these are the Times to open your ears and listen to My Spirit and not disregard it; do not play the sage at the wrong moment by pushing the Breath of My Holy Spirit aside and suppressing the inner power that activates My Church;

you want to be prudent? open your eyes then;

you want to be prudent? open your heart and your ears, My friend, not your mind; a prudent person never scorns a warning from the Spirit, only the proud do not know anything about fear; the fear of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdom;

you want to be prudent? look for the Truth that desperately leans over your misery to save you! look Who is bending towards your wretchedness and your wickedness to pull you to Him and lift you from your graves to breathe Life into you again!

O come! do not misunderstand Me, I am not forcing you nor am I trying to violate your liberty! I have taken pity on you generation; do not say that all I had to say has been said; why limit Me as yourself?

[1] 2 Tm. 3:5.

I am the Reminder of My Word, yes, the inner power of My Church and I am free to send you new portents and do fresh wonders; I am free to raise you, generation, and pour healing ointment on you from the Riches of My Sacred Heart, when I wish and on whom I wish; I am building, yes, re-building My Church that lies now in ruin, so do not let Me face you, generation, in the Day of Judgement and be obliged to tell you: you, you were one of My persecutors who pulled down while I used to build; Mercy is at your doors now and My Compassion knocks on your doors in your times of tribulations;

you say yourselves holy? prove yourselves holy by showing Me your adoration to Me; prove yourselves holy by showing Me the souls you are converting and bringing to Me, for My Kingdom consists not in spoken words, nor of an outward appearance of religion, but an Inner Power that only I can give you through My Holy Spirit, if you seek it; feel My Presence and My Love I have for each one of you;

I, Jesus Christ, am present and bless you all out of the depths of My Sacred Heart, leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; be one; ecclesia shall revive;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 20, 1991

Lord, I thank You for making me
Your Property and Your bride,
teach those who do not understand
that You do allow
Your persecutors to attack me,
because You can also be glorified
in this way too.
And You made it very clear
that You will never allow them
to hurt or touch my soul.
Make them understand the difference,
for a difference there is.

flower, My Cup tastes bitter, but do you still want to share It with Me?

I want to share Your Cup with You.

yes, prove your love for Me by offering your will; be eager to glorify Me, your God, by embracing My Cross; you have become My Property in which I draw My delights out of you; you have entrusted your life into My Hands;

daughter, listen: stay weak for in your weakness I can do great things; be nothing, for in your nothingness I can be Everything; stay silent and in this silence I shall find My repose; stay pliant so that I may shape you into a copy of My crucifix; stay limited, so that My Power will be seen in you; become a model of Myself by being docile, patient, pure, obedient,

humble, faithful and in constant prayer, like I was with the Father; never sleep; never cut the bonds you have with the Father; My life on earth was an incessant prayer with the Father, at favourable and unfavourable times;

listen to the Father and do His Will, your food is given by Me, your Redeemer, all that you eat comes from Me to teach you to live the only True Life in Me your God; I tell you truly, do not be afraid of those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul; fear him rather who can destroy both body and soul in hell;[1]

remain in Me and I in you; I shall allow your mortal nature to be put to the test, so that you grow in your trials, but your soul shall not be touched; flesh and blood cannot inherit My Kingdom, so do not fear, through your trials I am glorified too;

abandoned you shall never be;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 23, 1991

(St George's Day)

(For Canada)

I come in your country to leave you a sign of My Great Love; I come, I your King, like a beggar in rags and barefoot, to ask you to make peace with Me and ask you a little bit of your love; out of My Boundless Mercy, I bend all the way to you to take you out of your lethargy and your darkness so that you may taste My Great Love for you;

April 24, 1991

(Chateauquay, Canada)

please Me, daughter, and glorify Me;

Help me Lord to proclaim Your Message of Love.

I shall take over completely, so do not worry; I will be standing by you, so come;

April 25, 1991

(Before the meeting I prayed again for the Lord to help me.)

[1] Mt. 10:28.

My Vassula, can I ever demand from you something beyond your capacity? daughter, the fulfilment of My Law is Love; Love is the Root of My Law and the other commandments cannot stand if Love is not there; created you are to glorify Me; listen, My Spirit shall invade you;[1] give to Me the families of this nation; give Me, flower, the glory due to Me now; tell them:[2]

I am your Redeemer and I come not to condemn anyone, but to save with saving justice, so call on My Name, beloved children, Jesus means He Who Saves; I am at your very doors, beloved ones; I bless all of you;

May 2, 1991

(Message to someone.)

peace be with you;

the coming of My reign on earth is at hand and My Will shall be done on earth as it is in Heaven[3] and in your hearts I shall rebuild the unity of My Church, I shall not wait any longer for human approval and My Bride shall once more be vested in glittering Glory; the ban of division shall be lifted and the Woman clothed in splendour in the sun, whom I am sending before Me to educate you, will encourage you; I have given Her the power over every race and every land to open a broad pathway for Me;

the smoke that penetrated into the heart of My Sanctuary, staining Chalice, Tabernacle and all that is holy shall dissipate with one blow of My Breath; the nations then shall speak one language and all of them shall worship Me around One Single Tabernacle; this One of the Sacrificial Lamb, this One of the Perpetual Sacrifice that My enemies are trying to abolish and replace by their disastrous abomination, very soon now, My friend, I shall be with you all again; and My priestly prayer to the Father shall be fulfilled: you shall be one like Us, in the Holy Trinity;

I still have hidden in My Sacred Heart many things to divulge to you and show you, for the Treasures I have within Me are innumerable, but they would be too much for you to take now,[4] your soul will not be able to take in everything, but little by little I shall unfold to you the Treasures of My Sacred Heart and step by step I shall guide you into what looks like a Light-House: a Mystery of Unfathomable Riches that have been hidden for generations and centuries; I shall reveal to you, My friend, the rich glory of Hope, Wisdom and Knowledge; be rooted in Me and you shall bear fruit; remain in Me and you shall live; I have told you, My friend, all this so that when trials come, you may not falter;

Love is by your side, Love Me;

[1] For the meeting.
[2] The Canadians of Chateauguay.
[3] Jesus in saying this was looking up in Heaven. He said it very majestically.
[4] Jesus was speaking with humour.

May 3, 1991

Lord,
drench me with Your Holy Spirit;
come and invade me
with Your Holy Spirit,
so that the enemy
finds no space within me,
let Your Holy Spirit
subside in the very depths of my soul
to water it and load it with riches,
these of which are not of the world.
Blessed be God.

I Am is with you; have My Peace; I went down into your room and befriended you; I was then a stranger to you, but see? My Teachings lifted you in My Heart and today I have turned your aridity into a fertile soil; My dove, I delight in you, My little one, I live in you; My head-rest I repose in you; glorify Me now and restore My House; glorify your Father who is in Heaven by treating Him as a King;

ah, My daughter, My Mouth is dry for lack of love, I thirst for lack of love; dress My Wounds with your love, pluck My thorns and console Me, praise Me all the time from your heart, speak to Me and do not wait until tomorrow, delight Me and stay small; allow Me, My Vassula, to use your little hand, offer Me your time and I shall saturate you with My Fountain, and the Treasures I shall give you can never be assessed, no man can fathom their magnificence;

I, the Lord, shall make Myself a Throne in you to govern you; and I shall allow Myself, since you have given Me your consent, to follow the passions of My Heart, I am in My Domain and I have full authority over you now;

praise Me often and bless Me; Love is with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 6, 1991

Lord, my God,
who could bring us salvation,
but You?
who could bring us back home,
but You?
who could bring us happiness
but You?
Then: Maranatha!

daughter, the dead cannot praise Me, this is why I shall descend with full force upon you and raise you all to remind you of My greatness, My splendour and My sovereignty; come, write, My Vassula:

peace be with you; My sons and daughters, I have counted My sheep and My Heart is crushed with sorrow, only a remnant are left today who have not been raided by Apostasy; only a handful have not lost their faith; only a few are left who survived the perils of Rationalism, and I, from above, have strained My Eyes waiting for you to offer Me your heart and your abandonment, but this generation's heart is gross with foolishness;

yet, even if you have not observed My Law of Love but have turned away your hearts and made your own law and statutes, I shall not stand by and see you stray more and more from My Commandments; I mean to rescue you, generation, I mean to school you back to your senses and guide you with great love back into the path of Righteousness; I shall teach you to invoke My Name, I shall teach you to walk in My Presence, I shall teach you to live a life of prayer, My child; I shall teach you to love Me with all your soul, I shall unbind your death's cords that bind your soul to all that My Soul abhors if you give Me your will, My child;

look, look around you; My Holy Spirit comes to meet you and revive you all, dressed as a beggar with Tears of Blood streaming down My Cheeks; I descend from My Throne leaning all the way to you to save your soul from disaster and from famine; for the sake of My Holy Name I shall demonstrate Myself through these very things you do not believe anymore; I shall demonstrate My Holy Spirit through marvels, through miracles; I shall demonstrate My Power through weakness and wretchedness as never before;

I shall come with thousands of myriads of angels to pour on you, generation, My Celestial Manna, this hidden Manna[1] and fill your mouth with My Food so that your mouth proclaims My Glory; Apostasy challenged My Mercy and Rationalism, this plague of your era, challenged My Power;

I am sending before Me, to educate you, the Woman clothed with the Sun, the second Eve, to school you and lead you step by step into Heaven; I am sending you My Holy Spirit in this Night to be your Companion and Consoler and remind you of My Word; I am sending you a mission of angels of hope to expel your fears; come and listen all you who are starved; happy the man I invite to the Wedding of My Holy Spirit, he shall be filled with My Celestial Food and though their faults overpower them, My Holy Spirit shall blot them out in His rest in them;

understand, My beloved, that My visit on earth is not to condemn you, but to save you; who is going to see Me? who will take notice? who will recognise the Throne descending from the Heavens among you? do not resist My Holy Spirit of Grace; I am with you always; pray fervently for the conversion of your era, open your hearts and speak to Me; will you offer Me your will?

O House of Mine! come, come to Me and walk in My Light; yet, when I come in My Great Return, will I find any faith on earth? today I am speaking in plain words; My little children, in a short time Love will return as love; I will come back to you and I tell you truly, if you

[1] Rv. 2:17.

recognised My Holy Spirit and have seen Him, it is because you belong to Me since the world can neither acknowledge Him, see Him, nor receive Him; ah My little ones what will I not do for you! I am longing to see you strengthened with the gifts I am pouring on you;[1]

receive your strength in prayer,
a constant prayer to Me;

I bless each one of you; and you[2] who came because your cross is crushing you, lean on Me beloved, and offer Me your distress and your hardship; I love you; I shall come to your help; glorify Me by praising My Name;

receive the Breath of My Holy Spirit on your foreheads and be one under My Holy Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 13, 1991

My child, allow Me to speak to My children by giving Me your consent to use your hand and your time,

I am bound to You out of love, Lord;
am I not Your Property?
So use me fully
and as You please, My Lord;
for this is my delight.
Come Holy Spirit and invade me.

City![3] whom I came to visit to proclaim My Love through you to all of you, and to heal your sick inhabitants, I shall not let you perish in guilt nor will I wait to see you decay; I shall triumph over you; I am your King, I am the Perfect One, hear Me, and I intend to model you Generation into a reflection of My Divinity; the sinner's brood I shall consume by a roaring Fire, your Generation will have her wedding with My Holy Spirit,[4] and I shall with My consuming Fire change the surface of this earth into a divine, prosperous and new Earth, and the world of today will be gone;

I shall turn you all with My consuming Flame as pure as gold and transparent as glass,[5] because your hearts will be Mine and in Mine; I and My Father will be your Abode[6] and you too will be Our abode; I intend to give you back your divinity, creation, so that My radiant glory will be like

[1] Jesus had paused there. Then, majestically, straightening then not moving, said these words.
[2] Jesus speaks specifically to one person in the group.
[3] God suddenly and unexpectedly changed tone and His Voice with great force cried out to me calling me "City".
[4] Rv. 21:2.
[5] Rv. 21:21.
[6] Alluding to – God Almighty and the Lamb were themselves the temple: Rv. 21:22. (Inside us, the "city".)

a lighted torch[1] inside you; then like a sentinel guarding a gate I shall guard you too, from anything unclean which may want to come inside you;[2]

I shall make out of each one of you a radiant city, I shall renew you entirely for this is the way I shall have you ready to wed My Holy Spirit; – My Holy Spirit will make His Home in you, transfiguring you to become His Holy City,[3] His Domain and His Property; the world of the present shall be gone and My Will on earth shall be done as it is in Heaven; Love shall descend as love and I, the unseen God, will become visible inside your heart; the hour is coming when you shall no longer grope your way in the dark, since your heart will be lit by My radiant glory;[4] My glory will become visible in your hearts;

come, My child, hear My Mother now, remain near Me, we, us?

Yes, my Lord. I am seduced by You, seduce others too ...

intercede for them and I shall come and seek out and save what was lost,[5] read Isaiah 41:17-20; Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later:)

(Our Holy Mother's Message for prayer groups.)

children, I am calling each one of you today to examine your hearts; let your tolerance be your witness; I implore you to re-examine your hearts;

God's Message to you all is the proof of His Fidelity; God does not demonstrate Himself to judge you, God demonstrates Himself to show His Fidelity in your lack of fidelity; God is seeking your reconciliation; He is coming to take you out of the Power of Darkness and show His Reign on earth; the unseen God will become visible in His Glory in your hearts; and the Heavenly things will become visible in your hearts and the pale reflections of what you have taken as shadows before shall prove their reality;

the Reign of God's Kingdom on earth is very near you now; I implore you therefore to be ready for this Day; if you say you have died to yourselves and the principles of this world, prohibit then your hearts from fluttering into the world; live for God and place Him as first; have no more to do with quarrels, disputes and accusations, do not allow your lips to condemn you, fear the Lord and Wisdom shall soon come upon you like dawn, the Lord seeks and desires an undivided heart;

I had asked you and am asking you again to pray, pray, pray with your heart; a simple conversation with your Father who is in Heaven, because

[1] Rv. 21:23.
[2] Rv. 21:27.
[3] Read Rv. 21:1-3.
[4] Rv. 21:24.
[5] Lk. 19:10.

if I request from you today to offer God an undivided heart, it is to teach you to keep faithful to the principles I have been teaching you;

what is valuable to God is the heart which honours Him by keeping itself exempt from all temptations that lead to sin; if you have disciplined your bodies by fasting, I request from you to discipline also your lips to pronounce only prayers and praises to the Lord; do not allow your lips to condemn you; set your heart, your mind, your eyes and your lips on Jesus and be whole and undivided;

I invite you, dear children, to put all these things into practice, nevertheless without leaving the other values of the Law undone; and remember that the Heart of the Law is Love;

I bless you all;

May 18, 1991

(For Toulouse.)

Jesus?

I Am;

be in peace, little one, there will be more than one that I shall bring back to Me; I have indeed called you here[1] because this is where they need Me;

I love you to passion, always remember this; I draw to Life, I do not repel anyone, sinner or unjust; all of you are My children; My Message is a Message of Love, a call to your real foundations, a reminder of My Word and of My Existence; do not fear Me, fear only the one who pretends he does not exist and draws you ever so maliciously to Death; I am the Light;

come, tell them that this Message is not given to them to draw sensation but to make them realise the urgency, the graveness and the importance of My Call; the urgency of their conversion; the graveness of the condition of their soul; the importance to change their life and live holy; the importance of My Messages which are spiritual food, a nourishing supplement to their spirituality, a medicinal ointment to their wounds inflicted on them in this darkness by the evil one;

I want My children to listen very carefully to all that I have to say: let My Spirit of Truth guide you back to the Truth; let My Spirit of Knowledge remind you of the One and Only True Knowledge I Myself have given you;

I, your Lord and Saviour, bless each one of you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 23, 1991

Yahweh, my God,

[1] Jesus wanted me to go to Toulouse instead of Montpelier.

You are lavishing Your scents on me,
praised be my Yahweh.
You are mine and I am Yours.
Give me Your Shoulder to lean upon,
unworthy as I am,
a puff of wind that passes unnoticed
and does not return,
a speck of dust washed away
with the first drops of rain,
allow me to be
in the Presence of Your Splendour.
Lead me through this wilderness
with a sensitive hand, Beloved.

Vassula, even in your wretchedness, I shall speak to the nations through you, to make your generation proclaim their praises to Me;

Generation, I am going to pasture you;

daughter, I descend, every time you call Me, from My Throne to come all the way to you in your room and meet you; subject to misery, you have captured My Infinite Love; rejoice! rejoice that your King hears you every time you open your mouth and call My Holy Spirit to come and assist you; invoke My Name, My child, and Love shall overshadow you entirely and keep you company;

delight your King now and let Him hear from His Poverty-Stricken child her vows once more,

(I got up and repeated my vows to the Sacred-Heart of Jesus.)

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, I accept your consecration, your offerings pleased My Heart; honour Me, your Lord, by staying devout and loyal to Me, I who am your Rewarder;

May 25, 1991

Jesus,
I have been charmed
by Your Perfection,
I have been seduced by Your Beauty;
Your Consuming Love besieged my frailty
to consent and become
the victim of Your Love,
but how was I to retract
upon seeing so much Beauty all at once?
Your Graciousness mesmerises me
all day long;
what spells lie in Your Love?

beloved of My Soul, your eyes have seen My glorious Majesty, your ears have heard My Song of Love and I Myself have put My Own Light in you to make you forever Mine; My Nails and My Thorned Crown I have given to you to show My closeness to you; your Spouse I have become making you My bride to share My Cross as our matrimonial bed; My Passion will seize you to become a copy of Me, your Spouse; I am your Comforter in days of sorrow;

I have chosen you and not you Me, to show you My inexhaustible Riches;

Lord, what do You want me to do for You?

bring back My people to the real Faith based on love; pray that My Church be one, exempt from all evils; expiate, daughter, expiate for the sins and iniquities of the world that so much offend My Sacred Heart ...

My daughter and bride, look into your Saviour's Heart, look inside this Heart that saved you; take My Heart, console it by loving Me; I, Jesus, kiss you on your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 1, 1991

daughter, let Me preach to you; it is I who have given you the Knowledge; pray that My Kingdom on earth becomes as it is in Heaven;

June 2, 1991

(Here Jesus deciphers Rv. 21, part of Rv. 22, and Dn. 11:31-39.)

My Lord?

I Am; peace be with you;

soon, very soon now I shall strip off your old behaviour, and your old self, creation, to vest you with My Divinity[1] and remind you of the True Knowledge, so listen, My beloved ones, to My Holy Spirit; allow Me to prepare you all so that you may be ready to receive My Kingdom; I, the Lord, invite everyone to share with Me and see My Glory;

My Heart is sick with love for your generation ... alas! for those who would still be carrying their sin, coiled inside them as with child, when My Day comes![2] pray that everyone may be ready when that day comes; ail for your brothers who still live in darkness and have flung My Glory for a worthless imitation, this very one that the prophet Daniel speaks of;[3]

[1] Allusion to: New Heavens and New Earth (Rv. 21:1).
[2] Allusion to: Mt. 24:19.
[3] To the unbelievers who do not believe anymore in the Perpetual Sacrifice: Holy Communion. The Resurrection.

I shall speak to you in plain words considering the state of your soul and your lack of Knowledge; I do not come by force upon you with My Holy Spirit to violate your liberty, nor do I come to condemn you; I come to you out of Mercy to give you freely the fullest Knowledge of My Will; through My Perfect Wisdom I come to augment in you the Knowledge I Myself have given you; I do not come to add new things into that which has been given you already, but I come to place My Kingdom in the middle of your hearts;

Citadels![1] have you not yet understood? have you not yet understood that I, the Lord, live in you? have you not understood that you are My sanctuaries? when I speak to you about heavenly things are you ready to receive them?

listen: Scripture says: "zeal for Your House will devour Me;" indeed, today again My zeal has reached its zenith, and from above Fire shall come down and devour My sanctuaries,[2] I shall transform you, Citadels,[3] into a state of Grace in which you will no longer apprehend to desire My Glory nor fear to admit My Divinity;[4]

the Plunderer[5] infiltrated like smoke in you, you who are the sanctuary of My Holy Spirit, the sanctuary citadel of My Divinity; Satan's smoke penetrated through hinges and holes, invading you in your sleep, because you had not acknowledged Me in My Divinity but rather followed your own irrational ideas; I tell you this: I shall fill your darkness with My Light because I intend to wed you, generation, with My Holy Spirit;[6]
it has been said that by force the Rebel will feed you one day a portion of Rationalism and the other day a portion of Naturalism with the intention to abolish and extinguish the little light that is left in you, you who are My temple; the Invader[7] has invaded many of My Citadels,[8] forcing his disastrous abomination[9] inside you and abolishing My Perpetual Sacrifice[10] from within you[11] to erect in its place a worthless imitation,[12] an image of mortal man, which is an abomination in My Holiness;[13]

you are My Holy City,[14]

[1] We are God's house, a citadel for God. God called out to us, calling us 'Citadels'. Look at: Dn. 11:31-39.
[2] Us.
[3] That is: us.
[4] Here God means that the unconverted and the unbelievers who refuse the Holy Eucharist and deny the Real Presence of Christ in the Eucharist, God shall change with Grace.
[5] Satan.
[6] Rv. 21:2. Rv. 21:9-11.
[7] Satan.
[8] Us. Allusion to: Dn. 11:31 – "Forces of his will come and profane the sanctuary citadel."
[9] Sects like New Age etc;.. Materialism, rationalism that lead to atheism.
[10] Once these people fall into these sects, or into atheism, they also stop receiving the Perpetual Sacrifice which is the Holy Eucharist. Dn. 11:31.
[11] Read Dn. 11:31-39 and Rv. 13:14-18 and Rv. 21:1-27.
[12] Sects: aping the Word of God.
[13] Jesus was weeping.
[14] Jesus said this very majestically. Rv. 21:2.

and you, you who allowed My Holy Spirit to flow in you like a River,[1] you are My New Jerusalem,[2] the First-Fruits,[3] those very ones who had constancy and faith;[4] and like dew coming from My Mouth, like raindrops on the grass, you shall put Hope in many arid hearts, because all the radiant Glory of My Heart shall reflect in you, making you glitter like some precious jewel of crystal clear diamond;[5]

I tell you solemnly, many of you who are not born of the Spirit shall receive from above by My Grace the Spirit of Truth; the Spirit of Truth shall descend in all His radiant Glory out of Heaven and make His Home in you; My Holy Spirit shall wed you to become His bride,[6] embellishing you by His Holiness, and suddenly the Heavenly things will become visible in your hearts, and My Kingdom unseen yet to the heart shall become visible and crystal clear in all its Glory;

beloved of My Soul, Citadels, blessed are you that will be found blameless;[7]

[8](this is My way of teaching you heavenly things; it is not without labour, My child, but be reassured, all that I have to say shall be written and read; this is Wisdom teaching you, My Vassula; I love you and My love for you is everlasting;)

[9]I shall let everyone marvel at My first-fruits, and little by little the old world will vanish[10] and wear out like garment;[11] only a little while now and all that had been covered shall be uncovered and all that had been hidden shall be unveiled in front of your very eyes;

My New Jerusalems! you, who are the first-fruits of My Love, you whom My Holy Spirit seduced by My New Hymn of Love, you whom I wed, go out to the nations and sing to them My New Hymn of Love;[12] work for Peace, sow the seeds I have given you, be like trees growing by the banks of the River of Life,[13] let your leaves be a medicinal[14] balm for the wretched and let your branches bear fruit in holiness;

be My breach-menders,[15] restorers of My ruined sanctuaries; give to those who fell into Satan's impious nets and were fed portions of Rationalism and Naturalism, and My healing Water from My Breast, this stream that flows out of My Sanctuary,[16] will fill you and make you wholesome; no man shall be able to arrest this rivulet; the stream will

[1] Read Ezk. 47:1-12. Rv. 22:1-2.
[2] Rv. 21:2.
[3] Rv. 14:4.
[4] Rv. 13:10.
[5] Rv. 21:11.
[6] Rv. 21:2, 9.
[7] Allusion to Mt. 5:19-20.
[8] Jesus speaks to me now.
[9] Continuation of message.
[10] Rv. 21:4.
[11] Heb. 1:11.
[12] Rv. 14:3.
[13] Rv. 22:1.
[14] Rv. 22:2, Ezk. 47:12.
[15] Is. 58:12.
[16] Christ's Body (Heart): Ezk. 47:12.

keep on flowing profusely out of My Heart; it shall flow everywhere, breaking into several parts, separating into other and several rivulets going into all directions, and wherever this healing Water flows, EVERYONE, sick, lame, blind, will be healed; even the dead shall come back to life again; no one will be able to stop Me from purifying you;

ah! beloved ones, from rebels I shall raise levitical priests; from dishonouring Me I shall turn you into pearls, radiant cities of light to honour Me; and I shall live in you, because you shall be vested in My Own Holiness; I, the Lord, will be in the land of the living, and those who stifle My Holy Spirit and see everything as nonsense, I tell you: I have things that go beyond your minds; I shall demonstrate the power of My Spirit and make your lips open and your heart cry out to Me:

Abba!

Love shall perfect you; Wisdom shall teach you to acknowledge My Holy Spirit, and I shall make you join the saints too;

I bless each one of you, leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; be one under My Holy Name,

ΙΧθΥΣ

and you, who are My chosen instrument to bring My Love before pagans and rebels, continue your journey with Me; allow Me to call you when I wish;

I Am is with you and loves you; come;

June 6, 1991

When my spirit becomes cold
and I fall in a kind of lethargy, Lord,
and when I become so ill disposed
to dialogue with You
and meet You in this special way,
do I, like a leaf, wither and dry slowly
before Your very Eyes?

I have been waiting for you ... I had been speaking to you, soul, but all I heard from you was, silence ... give Me your attention, soul, I have so much to say to you and arouse your interest; lethargy? then cry out to Me! I shall breathe on you and the ice will melt;

Lord, there are times when the Light You have given me seems to vanish behind obscure smoke.

child, your voice can carry as far as Heaven and all the way to My Throne, so cry out to Me and like a flash in the clouds I shall answer: "here We[1] are, We shall hear your petition;"

Then come now and rescue me,
fill my lamp with oil,
breathe on me to revive me, imbue me
with Your fragrance of myrrh,
perfect me in Your Presence,
show Your kindness on me ...

do not withhold your question; speak, child![2]

What You do to me with so much
Love, Faithfulness and Mercy,
will You not do it
to everyone of Your children,
who are in the same need as I am?

be blessed![3] I God shall come and rescue each one of you; I shall not allow My Church[4] to pine away; generation, I mean to save you ... but not by menace or disaster, anger or blame; I mean to save you, generation, by enveloping My Love and Mercy around you to cover your nakedness; I am sending you My Holy Spirit lavishly upon you so that your spirit filled with My Spirit cries out to Me:

"Abba!"

today, tears of Blood flood My Eyes from the deafness of My creation; a most obstinate spirit has penetrated into My Domain;[5] their soul is fainting within them; I look into what was once My Faithful City[6] to see her today become a harlot's!

Lord! Your Reign, has it not yet begun?

write this: "happy are those who are invited to the wedding feast of the Lamb";[7] My Reign has begun in many hearts already; I have espoused these souls to Me making them new,[8] and I tell you: My Spirit of Truth will continue to swarm over My whole creation and besiege City after City,[9] and the obscenities, the iniquities and all the impurities to be found within them, I, with My Own Hand, shall extirpate; I shall extirpate all

[1] The Holy Trinity.
[2] Jesus seemed eager to hear the rest of my sentence, which I knew He already knew.
[3] Jesus seemed very happy.
[4] We are the Church.
[5] God means our soul. His Domain where He abides is to be found in the core of our soul, which belongs to God.
[6] God means us here. He calls us "City".
[7] Rv. 19:9.
[8] Allusion to Rv. 21:5 : "Now I am making the whole of creation new".
[9] God means: Soul after soul.

that had been planted by Folly with the Fire I will send from Heaven; daughter, the first heaven and the first earth shall disappear[1] and each one of you shall be renewed by the Love of My Holy Spirit; I shall change the face of this world;

Is this what You mean by the renewal of Your Church, the renewal of ourselves, because we are the Church? The New Jerusalem?

pupil, you have said well; you are all My Church, My Sanctuary citadel,[2] My Domain, My City, My Property, My Jerusalem; I shall renew City after City[3] with My Fire of Love; I mean to gather you from the four corners of the earth and cure you; I mean to burn with My Fire the disastrous abomination[4] installed inside My Temple;[5] the disastrous abomination is: the spirit of Rebellion that claims to be My equal; it is the spirit of Evil that enthroned itself in My sanctuary,[6] taking the place of My Perpetual Sacrifice,[7] turning your generation Godless; it is the spirit of Rationalism and of Naturalism that led most of you into atheism; this is the spirit that makes you believe you are self-sufficient and that you can achieve everything by your own efforts and by your own strength; this disastrous abomination turned you into a waterless country of drought, a desert;

My Perpetual Sacrifice you have abolished from within you because you have lost your faith, generation; how many of you are thirsty for Me? very few come to drink Me, and yet you can drink Me without money; who is hungry for Me? you can have Me free, at no cost at all; yet almost no one is hungry to eat Me; evil has warped your understanding, fascinating your spirit to absorb all that is not Me; instead of absorbing My Light, Satan made you absorb his darkness, instead of becoming radiant and beautiful, you dulled, pining away, and like a withered branch you are now ready to be cut off and thrown on the fire to be burnt;

do not be afraid of Me; I am the River of Life, I am the Way to Heaven, I am the only Truth that leads you to share My Glory for Eternity;

Temple of God! daughter of Mine, walk with Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 12, 1991

Lord,
You pursue my persecutors
and overtake them
and they cannot touch me;

[1] Rv. 21:1.
[2] Dn. 11:31.
[3] Us.
[4] Dn. 11:31, Dn 12:11, Mt. 24:15.
[5] The Temple is us.
[6] Sanctuary is us.
[7] The Holy Eucharist, Holy Communion.

foreigners[1] *come wooing my favour*
but yet when I go to my own,[2]
like poverty at their elbow,
like a beggar in want,
to tell them of Your Wonders,
it seems like their ears are sealed,
so that they would not hear
Your New Hymn of Love.
Am I to tread the winepress alone
and have not one
of the men of my people with me?

is My Own Arm not enough for you? Are My Own Eyes that watch over you day and night not sufficient for you? daughter, soon, I shall show My Holy Face to them, I will inundate your country[3] with My Spirit, and Rivers shall flow over, pour out; I shall not hide My Face from them ... hope My Vassula, hope ... your King will abandon no one;

He shall come with healing ointment in His Hand and cure you one by one; rejoice, My daughter, rejoice; I shall unseal their ears for My Glory;

come, the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven are revealed to you, pray that they may be revealed to them too;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 13, 1991

(Message of Our Holy Mother.)

Vassula? will you write down My Words to assuage this desert?

Yes Holy Mother, Mother of God.

write My daughter;

blessed of My Soul, beloved of My Heart, today I ask each one of you to apply your heart to walk with God; God is your Strength, your Life and your Happiness; no man can live without God;

Jesus is the True Vine and you the branches; a branch cut off from the Vine, dries and withers immediately; it is then of no use but to be thrown on the fire; walk with the Light and do not be afraid in abandoning yourselves entirely to Him; give yourselves to God and your hearts shall be filled with Joy;

understand, beloved children, that God in these days is coming to save you and untangle you from Satan's nets and bring you back to His Sacred Heart; Our Two Hearts are united in spite of the arguments and the

[1] The Roman Catholics.
[2] The Orthodox.
[3] Greece.

denials of the world for this Truth, for they have not all accepted this Truth but use this Truth instead to combat one another;

Our Two Hearts are united and thirst together for your salvation, children; come and hear Us this time: make Peace with God, be reconciled; lift your face to God and ask Him to fill your heart with His Light; learn to love God as your Father, He who loves you more than anyone can imagine and without cease sends you from His Heart His flowing Peace, like a River, to assuage the interior desert of your soul;

do not live out of words only, act and live every word given to you in the Gospels; do not be dead at the letter of the Law, live it; do not be afraid if anybody mocks you or refuses to believe in the Wonders God is giving you today, for I tell you: if anyone reduces you to silence, the stones will cry out[1] all the harder; only God can give you Peace and Happiness; I am praying for you without cease so that from hard stones this generation's heart can turn to God and be like a watered garden, from an uninhabited desert a Holy City full of God's Light, a Light coming from God, and not by sun or moon;[2] after the storm will be over and gone, flowers[3] will spring up, changing the surface of this earth;

I, your Holy Mother, bless each one of you;

June 17, 1991

(Message for Pistoia in Italy (near Florence).)

peace be with you; I have come all the way to you to tell you:

I am here;

beloved, My Sacred Heart is on Fire, this is why I descend from My Throne to come all the way to you and offer you My Peace and My Love; Mercy is at your doors; if there were two knees to receive you with great love at your birth and two arms to hug you with affection, I tell you: I have done more than that, I have laid down My Life for you;

I am the Source of Love; come, renounce all that stains your soul and follow Me; do not say: "My way of life is faultless;" you are without beauty and without majesty so long as your soul is stained and imperfect; come, I can perfect your soul since I am offering you free and at no cost My Blood and My Flesh; surrender yourself to Me, I am the Life;

today I suddenly descend upon you, I look around Me and My Heart is filled with grief; I had once cultivated this earth and turned it into a Garden, with the subtlest odours from its flowers, I left behind Me 'levitical priests' to keep it; I entrusted them with My Interests, but My garden I find neglected, My flower-beds dry, I am surrounded by an

[1] Images of Jesus and Mary that pour out Tears of Blood are a Divine Manifestation when men try to suffocate the Holy Spirit. (Lk. 19:40.)

[2] Rv. 21:23.

[3] Flowers: the first-fruits, the newly converted. (Allusion to Rv. 21:1-3.)

endless desert, devastated, even the jackals have difficulties of surviving it; scorpions and vipers are the inhabitants which prosper in its treacherous dryness and if only a remnant of My lambs are alive it is because I had been sending you without cease, My angels, to snatch away My lambs from the viper's fangs and the scorpion's sting; I had been told that I would find all My sheepfold secure and untouched in My Return and My Garden kept and watered but hardly had I gone, scarcely had I turned My back, than they turned My garden into a haunt of the lizard and the spider ...

O come! you who err still in this wilderness saying: "I have sought My Redeemer but have not found Him;" find Me, My beloved, in purity of heart, by loving Me without self-interest, find Me in holiness, in the abandonment I desire of you; find Me by observing My Commandments; find Me by replacing evil with love; find Me in simplicity of heart; sin no more; cease in doing evil; learn to do good, search for justice, help the oppressed, let this wilderness and this aridity exult; let your tepidness enflame into an ardent flame; relinquish your apathy and replace it by fervour; do all these things so that you may be able to say: "I have sought My Redeemer and I have found Him; He was near Me all the time but in My darkness I failed to see Him; O Glory be to God! Blessed be our Lord! how could I have been so blind?"

I shall then remind you to keep and treasure My Principles so that you may live; I shall come like a lightning, as a flash in the clouds with My Holy Spirit to wipe away the tears from every cheek, so courage, My beloved, Love shall return as love;

I, the Sacred Heart bless you all leaving My Sigh of Love on your forehead; be one under My Holy Name,

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 18, 1991

Sacred Heart,
You are the Theme of my life.
You are on my side
and ever ready to help me.
Now You have made me Your Property
and Your Own Arms
are my enclosure,
what more can I ask;
You have swept my accusers
in a twinkling of an eye
and the fire that was surrounding me
is not there anymore!

Lord,
You have given me a vision now
again of Your Sacred Heart,

I could hardly recognise
that it was a heart at all!
Your Heart looked like one big wound...
scarcely had I lifted my head
from my oppressors than I found that
another fire has been lit,
yet another wound on Your Heart,
another big thorn in Your Head.
My Jesus... this time
I am going to bargain with You,
if You allow me; here is what I propose:
Take this big thorn off You
and put it in me instead.
I shall keep it until
the Father gives to this priest
the Grace and the Light he needs
to be able to understand his mistake,
and that I belong to You.

Vassula, let it be so; let it be as you ask; I accept your sacrifice; My child, be blessed; I am not alone to swallow My Tears, your Holy Mother is weeping too; come to Us in this way by sharing; this storm too shall be calmed; the Father sees everything, My child;

I shall overturn entire valleys and uproot mountains were these too, to become a menace for My Love Verses, Love Verses which are a Call for your conversion; My Love Messages shall proceed; Satan's grip is getting loose now and I shall soon put a muzzle on his mouth; Love is near you all the time and He peers inside His room[1] now and then to check that all is well, this room where He takes His rest;

I am Yahweh; flower, Saint Bede is by your side;

Who is he?

Yahweh loves you;

June 22, 1991

Ah, how Mercy and Love incessantly
cover me and bless me!
Wisdom is my personal Teacher
and She is instructing me and others;
Your Holy Presence
ever so constant by my side
reassures me and gives me
hope and courage.
Ah, Yahweh my Father,
I long for You, how I long for You!
Yahweh, my Abba,

[1] Room: my heart, God's resting place.

You have seduced me to the marrow.

I preached to you My Knowledge; learn from My Mouth, free; you will one day, commit your spirit into My Hands;
Lord,

as You have by Grace mesmerised me,
by Grace too,
mesmerise the rest of the world;
for instance the pagans, the godless,
and especially those
who claim to be gods,
because of their wisdom,
and who claim to be Your equal.

I shall come to their help; now they lie helpless trapped in Satan's net, but you have to pray for your brothers so that I may reveal My Holy Face to them too;

June 27, 1991

come, let us work; put your faith in Me;

– it has been said that before My Great Return there would be signs given to you; you are to watch these signs preluding My Day of Glory; one can, by reading the Scriptures carefully, discover all these truths; how is it that your minds are not opened to understand the Scriptures? come now and understand; hear Me now, My child: your generation is thriving in its rebellion; how they have apostatised! for My part, I increased My calls, My warnings, I beckoned to you day after day, I increased My Blessings; but I got no response; I said: "would I find anyone when I come?" why did no one answer when I called? but instead of a response to My supplication you turned your backs to Me, "who does He think His Message is for?" is all I heard; how they rebel and how they blaspheme against My Divinity! but no man is able to push away the Appointed Time, nor the Hour; they shall come upon them, as sudden as a thunderclap;

today, daughter, the Antichrist is the spirit of Rebellion given by Satan, as Scriptures define him: the Rebel,[1] who is the disastrous abomination set up in My Temple of which the prophet Daniel spoke of - each one of you is My Temple ... the one Scriptures call Rebel and is defined as the disastrous abomination is one of the two preceding signs of the end of Times; the other sign is your great apostasy;

your era, My child, has defected from giving Me the adoration which is your due to Me but also your Life; Satan's plan was to conquer this era and make you believe you can do without Me; so, the spirit of Rebellion, which is the Antichrist, entered into My Dwelling;[2] that is the spirit of Lawlessness, not to say more, and it has installed itself today in the very

[1] Read 2 Th. 2:1-12.
[2] In our souls.

core of My Sanctuary;[1] this spirit of Rebellion is the one that makes those ones who have it cry out: "I am a god!"[2] men have defected and in their defections Satan's way was opened to step inside them and lead all of these to a violent death;

this spirit of Rebellion which devastates one's soul, one's mind and one's heart, is the Enemy of which the apostle Paul spoke of; the one who claims to be so much greater than all that men call "god", so much greater than anything that is worshipped;[3] the one who says: "I will rival The Authority"[4] so they enthrone themselves in My place[5] and promulgate their own law to make war on My Law and anything that comes from My Spirit;

day after day, hour after hour they keep grieving Me and offending My Holy Spirit; O dust and ashes, you who removed My Perpetual Sacrifice from within you, do you want to die? why do you rival Me? why do you deny My Holy Spirit of Grace? anyone who denies Me is the Antichrist, for he is denying the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit who are one and the same because all three of Us agree;[6]

today many of you are denying the outpouring of My Holy Spirit; the graces and the gifts My Holy Spirit is giving you out of My Infinite Generosity, are ignored and suppressed; these peoples deny and reject all the gifts of My Spirit; many go around keeping the outward appearance of religion but are rejecting the inner power of My Church, the inner power which is My Holy Spirit;

they say: "I have kept My faith, all there is to come now is the trophy of My righteousness;" I ask you: have you done everything you can to present yourself in front of Me? I have been trying to awaken you and tell you that you are like a dried-up river, and that all you say is hollow; and while the sinner is being converted by My Holy Spirit, no sooner does he enter My House, no sooner does he discover the Treasures of My Heart reserved for all of you, than you come upon him like a gale to tempt him back into godlessness; he who has just escaped from rebellion, you tempt him back to rebel;

in the Day of Judgement I shall tell you: you have not believed Me, but made Me out to be a liar, because you have not trusted the testimony I have given you about the Advocate, the Reminder of My Word, yes, My Holy Spirit of Truth, this very One you never ceased to ignore and persecute, never ceased to deny and suppress; instead of joining the saints who acclaim and praise with blessings and shouts of joy My Holy Spirit you hound them and persecute them unceasingly, clinging to your illusion of piety; you are provoking Me with your constant denials ...

how can I then not let the stones manifest My grief? you prohibit My first-fruits to acclaim My Holy Spirit, this is why I tell you: if these keep

[1] The core of our hearts.
[2] Ezk. 28:2. Is. 14:14. 2 Th. 2:4.
[3] 2 Th. 2:4.
[4] Allusion to Is. 14:14: "I will rival the Most High."
[5] Allusion to Ezk. 28:2: "I am sitting on the throne of God."
[6] 1 Jn. 5:8.

silence the stones will cry out[1] My grief;[2] what I once said to Jerusalem I tell it to you now with sorrow: "if you in your turn had only understood the Splendour of My Message of Peace! but, alas, it is hidden from your eyes!" if you in your turn had only grasped the Splendour of My Holy Spirit, bestowing blessing upon blessing on all of you ... but, alas, you neither see nor hear the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father sends in My Name, teaching you and reminding you of all the truths I have given you, because the prince of this world is using your freedom for your own downfall;

Lord, show Your Mercy to these too,
and like You made me hear You,
let them hear too;
and like You showed Your Beauty to me,
leaving me dazzled,
show them Your Perfection too.

they are not listening, they are listening only to their voice, even while My Tears flow before them there is no reply; I have gone in all directions to find a way of breaking through their deafness and tell them to come to Me and base their strength on Me, so that I in My turn lead them to holiness and allow them to inherit My Light;

I am the Holy One they are so wickedly betraying and I am the first to forgive them, had they one moment of regret ... but as long as they maintain their stand of self-sufficiency they shall <u>not</u> hear Me nor will they be able to see how today I am revealing entirely and as never before My Holy Face to all the world;[3] I, the Lord, shall keep on shining on you, creation, and I shall spread across the face of this earth My Light; the sun that has darkened and the moon that lost its brightness[4] in your era, leading you in your darkness to apostatise, soon, your distress shall be over;

I intend to turn your marshlands[5] into a garden; the night into day; your cities,[6] which are only a rubble now, into cities of Light; your broken altars[7] will be rebuilt and of your temples;[8] I, with My Own Hand, shall lay the foundation; I shall make the whole creation new;[9] <u>I shall renew you all with My Holy Spirit</u>; come, Vassula, My lamb, all shall be written and as <u>I</u> want everything to be written;

Love is by your side;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Lk. 19:39.
[2] Divine manifestations of images and statues of Jesus and Mary shedding tears.
[3] Allusion to Jl. 3:1.
[4] Allusion to Mt. 24:29.
[5] Us.
[6] Us.
[7] Us.
[8] Us.
[9] Rv. 21:5.

July 6, 1991

Lord, heal me.

if you listen carefully and bring no objections to Me, no rivals and no doubts, if you come and admit you are a sinner and show no hesitation to repentance, I shall heal you; you belong to Me and I have given you My Heart; this is why I want you to crucify all that is you; let the only marks on your body be those I have on Mine;

if you see footprints that do not belong to Me, do not follow them; My Footprints are stained with Blood and perfumed with myrrh; were you to hear something from someone clothed in splendid robes, let it die with him and give no heed to what he says; I, your Saviour, am clad in rags made out of sackcloth,[1] and walk barefoot; My cloak is soaked in Blood and My Heart is covered with flames of Fire; My Lips are parched for lack of Love,

Lord, heal everyone, everyone!

fill My Heart with joy and pray for all those whose hearts are shut to reason and to My Wisdom;

For this reason Lord, draw us close to You,
we are so weary, walking in this exile ...

My Dew from My Mouth will relieve your heart; I shall deliver you from your sorrow; My Eyes look down at the world; they scan each one of you; should I descend now I would only find a handful with My Sign on their forehead;

the Heavens I have opened with the price of My Life, so that they are yours too; I ask you: what man clings on death and not to Life? yet how much longer will you not reason? for ever? how much longer must you reject My Love, disown and offend your Anointed? Righteousness and Justice are sitting on the Throne that is coming among you from Heaven, to tell you that the way to your room in Heaven, the Home of the Light, is through Me; if you abandon yourselves to Me, I shall show you the way Home, if you rely on My Love, I shall bring you to the Room of She who conceived Me, to nurse you back to health; I am not tying a rope round your liberty, I am only binding you with wreaths of Love;

I love you with an everlasting Love and My Tenderness for you is an Inexhaustible Source;

listen, daughter, tell this to the foreigners and to your own, tell them how My Heart aches for lack of love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Jesus is sending me to a U.S.A. prison, to witness.)

[1] Rv. 11:3.

July 8, 1991

(To be read for Kansas City Prison; to the prisoners.)

behold, it is I, Jesus of Nazareth, that come upon you, speaking through this weak instrument;

I tell you: the world has not yet fully known the Peace I bequeathed to you, because the world rejected My Ways of Righteousness; I have said that in the world you will have trouble, but you are not alone, NEVER; I am with you every minute of your life; I am ever so present, beloved of My Soul; today I am sending you this instrument of Mine all the way to your doorstep; she has not come to you because she chose to, no, I chose to send her to you; and therefore what she reads to you is what I say to you;

– My little children, My Return is imminent, I will come back to you; Love shall return as Love; I have told you this now before it happens so that when you see the evidence of My Words, you may believe; come to Me, as you are, do not wait to be saints to fall into your Saviour's Arms, come to Me as you are, and I shall forgive you your sins that bind your soul;

ah, creation, Mercy bends all the way to you; approach Me, do not fear Me; a man can have no greater love than to have given His Life for his friends; you are My friends; do not say: "what can I say? how can I speak? from dawn to night and night to dawn I cry aloud, yet no one hears my supplications, who will ever hear me?" but yet, I tell you, I, I the living God, heard you; it is I who come into your room to tell you with My Heart in My Hand: I love you, My child, and I bring to you My Blessings to flower in your heart;

My son, take My Sacred Heart, it is all yours; take this Heart that loves you, do not refuse It; I am He who loves you most;

look, My child, when you see footprints that are not Mine, do not place your feet into them, for they will only lead you to your death; My Footprints, My child, are showing I am barefoot, they are stained with My Blood and perfumed with myrrh; My child, the Five Wounds on My Body are wide open again and My Cloak is soaked in Blood; I am clad in sackcloth and in rags because of the iniquities and the sins of this generation, My Lips are dryer than parchment for lack of love; love is missing; since this generation heap one betrayal on another and lead Me unceasingly back to the Cross to be re-crucified;

it is you whom My Heart seeks – it is you who can console Me; it is you who can be a balm and soothe My Wounds; it is for you, My beloved, My Heart cries out to reach you; come, I, Jesus, shall bear you on My Shoulders and lead you into My House which is your House too;

befriend Me, befriend Me and I shall become your Holy Companion every single day of your life; I, the Lord, shall deprive no one of My Mercy nor of My Graces;

I bless you all from the core of my Sacred Heart; I, God am with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 12, 1991

My Lord?

I Am;
peace be with you; let Me rejoice and let Me feel you have your ear opened for Me; soul, feel My Presence; I Am is with you every minute of your life; Vassula tell Me, are you happy to be with Me in this way?

Yes, my Lord, and I bless you.

delight Me and try to follow My Lips when I speak to you, when I bend over you, when I look at you; do not pretend I am not there; lift your head, flower, towards Me and absorb My Light; I will embellish you, I will revive your stem; peace, My Peace I give to you; allow Me to use you as My tablet for just a little while longer, then ... then I, your Saviour, shall pluck you and transplant you in My Garden forever and ever;
I, your Redeemer, shall resurrect many hearts to worship Me; pray without cease; dialogue with Me, bless Me often for all that I am giving you; tested, you shall always be; this, My beloved, is for your growth; I desire to stimulate your desire for Me, your thirst for Me and ah ... what will I not do for your soul to perfect it! had I to make you suffer a hundred scourges bringing you near to death for the perfection of your soul, I would do it without hesitation, to save you;

Lord, this might bring a soul perhaps close enough to give up everything!

are you doubting of My Wisdom?

No, but maybe some souls might not be able to take all this.

I know each soul's capacity, so trust Me; remember one more thing, you want to glorify Me?

Yes.

to glorify Me you must go through My Crucifixion; I need victim souls more than ever; pray more often and bend to My requests; abandon yourself to Me and offer Me your will so that I accomplish My Divine Works in you; carry My Cross when I am weary and console My Heart that aches for lack of love;
Abba is near you all the time, delight Me and bless Me;

July 16, 1991

My Lord?

I Am;

little one do not get discouraged in this exile; I am by your side to help you carry this burden; come and rest in My Sacred Heart; make it your Oasis while you are crossing this desert; I shall not abandon you nor will I neglect you; I am your Hope and your toil does not go in vain; dearest soul, I offer you My Patience, saturated by My Love, oh what will I not do for you ....

out of the path you were to tread on, I laid out for you a bed of roses; I shall not conceal how I, your Saviour, love you; I am today revealing to all humanity My Jealous Love; I am revealing you all My Holy Face to remind you to be holy and live holy; you belong to Me, created from the Source of My Sublime Love, meant to have eternal foundations in Me and be an image of My Divine Nature; Death was never meant for you, but you have accepted the powers from below, generation;

– daughter, I, the Most High, had foreseen the betrayal of My Church and the inflictions My Body would receive; today, the sun does not give you daylight nor does the moon shine on you; Satan has covered the entire earth with his smoke; you have apostatised .... you have made out of My Perpetual Sacrifice a mockery, a worthless imitation, a disastrous abomination; you are concealing the Truth with a Lie; you are guilty for blasphemy .... My Holy Presence in My Tabernacle disturbs you so you made out your own law, forcing Me out of My Throne;[1] have you asked My consent before doing so? but these are the signs of the Times; your great apostasy and the spirit of Rebellion, which is the Antichrist in your days and the abomination of the desolation;

ah, Vassula, practise all that I have given you and share, My child, My agony; all I want is love, faithfulness and mercy;

(Jesus' lips trembled holding back His Tears.)

I feel betrayed as when Judas betrayed Me;

Come, Lord, and rest in the hearts that love You.

flower, I tell you; I am revealing My Holy Spirit to mankind in this way to save you and to remind you of My Word; the Holy Spirit of Truth is My Witness; the Holy Spirit brings nothing new but gives you the fundamental truths that I Myself have given you;

[1] Jesus here means the new system of putting the Holy Tabernacle at the side of the Church or even in a side room under the pretext that Jesus is in a safer and more quiet place.

July 18, 1991

(Feast of our Lady of Carmel)

(New York – meeting with Conchita of Garabandal; 1.15 am.)

My Lord, I thank You
for all that You have done to me.
I shall never be able to praise
Your Holy Name enough!

Love is near you; Love rests on you; Love shall accomplish one thing after the other in its own time;

do not fear; your Saviour is like a Watchman; guarding you without cease; the Most High will not abandon you, hear Me, long ago I prepared this, before you were even born I planned it and now I carry it out; see? I am sending you to My children so that you give them your news, and to encourage them thoroughly; have faith in Me; trust Me; I know your hardships and your misery, but soon, very soon now I shall come and overturn the rebel and reign in your hearts, generation; the Kingdom of God is soon with you;

I bless My dear children of Garabandal;

learn that I Am is by your side;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Our Holy Mother asked me to read to everybody 2 Co. 1:10-11.)

July 23, 1991

"For your Creator is your Husband,
Yahweh Sabaoth is His Name."[1]

Yahweh my Father
whom I adore and long for,
You who led me out of
the countries underneath the earth
and who lifted my soul
entering it, consuming it with Your Fire
and leaving me in total rapture for You;
Yahweh, Your Majesty and King of Kings,
You who lead me by this marvellous road,
keep me free from sin and from falling;
I am a sinner and am more apt to sin
than do good; fortify your city ...

[1] Is. 54:5.

be in peace; I, the Lord, love you; take My Hand and follow Me; pray My Vassula, for there is still a long way to go for your perfection; you are not exempt from sin nor from falling and falls you will have, but I am near you to help you up and press you on My Heart so that you may feel My Love and how I cherish you; come, we shall pray together:

Father, come to our help
and guide our steps to perfection,
bring back our divinity
and make us the perfect dwelling
of Your Holiness;
amen;

Jesus?

I Am;

My Holy Spirit, My Vassula, shall go to the very ends of the earth and seek even the least amongst you to save you from the disastrous abomination that dwells within many of you now .... the Heavens soon shall deluge at My Coming upon you; I, the Lord have done many wonders for you and shall do more in these coming days;[1]

pray My child, pray for those who offend My Holiness and blaspheme My Holy Spirit calling My Spirit foolish; have I not said: "... everyone who says a word against the Son of man will be forgiven, but no one who blasphemes against the Holy Spirit will be forgiven;"[2] for the Spirit is not opposed to the Son nor is the Father to the Spirit, since all three of Us agree;[3] many of you are condemning My Celestial manifestations and persecuting those whom My Spirit speaks through them because you do not believe they come from Me;

daughter, look at the Wounds of My Body[4].... I have little time left now before My Father's Hand strikes this generation; listen to your Father from whom you are sprung; listen to His Voice:

I went all ways, seeking to gather you and remind you to live holy since I am Holy, but only a remnant of you pay attention when I speak; I have spoken through those you call contemptible; I have spoken through weakness and poverty, but you have made a cult in persecuting My Holy Spirit that guides them, to the point of frenzy!!

I have been sending you through them the spirit of Elijah and the spirit of Moses, those two witnesses dressed in sackcloth,[5] to prophesy and remind you of My Law, before My great Return; they are to speak to you in My Name and bring you back to the Truth and back to your senses;

[1] The fall of Communism in Russia after the three-day putsch.
[2] Lk. 12:10.
[3] 1 Jn. 5:8.
[4] Jesus' garment was soaked in His Own Blood, His ankles which I could see had blood with wounds like stripes.
[5] Rv. 11:3.

but over you spread a heavy darkness and your claims to your knowledge became a battlefield to My Knowledge: the Lie was and is persecuting the Truth, but Scriptures never lie; it was said that "the beast[1] that comes out of the Abyss is going to make war on them and overcome them and kill them;"[2] indeed your battlefield is drenched now with innocent blood, because My Holy Spirit of prophecy has become a plague to those who belong to the world;[3] their frenzied persecutions and total rejection they have for My mouthpieces are similar to those of Sodom; their stubbornness to open their heart and comply, their refusal to open their ear and listen to My Voice today, have gone beyond the stubbornness of Pharaoh in Egypt;[4]

today I am giving you "things that no eye has seen and no ear has heard, things beyond the mind of man,"[5] all these things that lift your spirit to call Me Abba; My Holy Spirit is calling you all to true devotion and to a better knowledge of God Himself, that is why I am continually repeating the same truths given to you; I shall continue calling you until I break through your deafness, generation, I shall not stop calling you in agony, not until I hear from you the word:

Abba!

the new heavens and new earth are soon upon you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 24, 1991

(Rhodos)

(Message for the Rhodos prayer group.)

My eagerness to preach to them is beyond human understanding and that is why Wisdom is at the door of their heart; no one is worthy of My Wisdom, nevertheless, the Father out of His Infinite Graciousness is willing to give Wisdom to mere children;

ah .... My beloved, you are all My offspring, wretched you have become and still are, yet what Father would ignore his child in his misery and send him away to continue his immorality until Death overcomes him? would he not intervene and quickly rescue him? now that I have lifted you from the pit, lift your gaze on Me; your eyes shall behold Perfection; allow Me to keep house with you, you shall not regret it....

[1] In this context God made me understand that beast meant: lie.
[2] Rv. 11:7.
[3] God is alluding to Rv. 11:10: "...because these two prophets have been a plague to the people of the world."
[4] God is alluding to Rv. 11:8: "... their corpses will lie in the main street of the Great City known by the symbolic names Sodom and Egypt..."
[5] 1 Co. 2:9.

I, the Lord, bless each one of you; be a vessel of light for the others who walk around like tainted vessels, unable to tell their left hand from their right and bring them to Me; I shall give you My Strength, do not fear;

the human race grieves Me to the point of death and My Heart lacerates to watch such iniquity and sin into the world; you, you have heard My laments, because I came near you; you have heard My Voice, rejoice! rejoice and be glad that I healed your eyes that were dim, your heart that was sick with lawlessness; I made you come back to Me through My Mercy and now allow Me to use you all for My Divine Plan, young and old alike;

pray and ask for My guidance; you are very precious to Me; pray without cease for this shall be your nourishment;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 27, 1991

Lord, perfect us in Your Beauty.

little one, I give you My Peace; ask always and it shall be given unto you; pray frequently, fervently, and while the sinner still continues his wickedness without remorse, you shall continue to sacrifice, love and pray for all those who have turned their backs to Me; lend Me an ear and I shall accomplish all that has to be accomplished; I, Jesus, will continue to help you and do all the work I have asked from you; My little pupil, stay near Me and love Me;

I, the Lord, love you and bless you; have My Peace; come, Love is by your side;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 29, 1991

(Rhodos)

My Lord,
Your Name is an oil poured out,[1]
like those the icons pour out.
It is Your signature, my Lord.
"A spreading olive tree so fair, so sturdy,
was Yahweh's Name for you..."[2]

My daughter,

You are my Creator?

[1] Sg. 1:3.
[2] Jr. 11:16.

I Am...[1]

ah My child, I came not only for you in this way but for all My other children too, to ask you to live holy and turn away from your evil ways of living; let Me fill your hope; I intend to come and visit every kind of misery on this earth and break you free from sin;

I Am is My Name and I am Holy so I want you to live holy; sanctify your lives and turn into My direction; the Evil one has no hold over those who stay awake and pray without cease;

open your hearts so that I enter in you and make My home in you; have My Peace;

July 30, 1991

My Vassula, let nothing stand between Me and you; like the moon and the sun are steady and follow faithfully their course of nature and do not simply vanish from the sky, I too am steadfast and by your side; yet even if these become unsteady, I shall never be unsteady; I am, I was, and will always be steadfast by your side; when I reveal Myself, in fact when I reveal My entire Self, to you and tell you that I shall never abandon you nor withdraw My gift from you or strip you of My Jewels, believe Me, and do not have the slightest shadow of doubt, I have raised you up to be with Me and follow Me;

so, pupil of Mine, follow your Master, let your thoughts settle on Me; you were dead because you never knew Me, but the Word came to your ear and with a blessing raised you and with the Breath of His Holy Spirit revived you and opened your eyes, then, with a Kiss from His Mouth made you His bride;

– I shall save you all in this way –

do not be afraid when I come with My Cross, My Thorned Crown and My Nails and offer them to you, because these priceless Jewels that I will be offering you, are these very ones I embraced ardently with love; they are the Instruments of your Redemption; – allow Me to use you, Vassula, so that through you in writing and orally I can pour out My Heart on this generation;

hope in Me, desire Me, do not feel downcast; I Am is ever so near you, am I not worthy for more joy?

O yes Lord! But let me feel You more!

have I been with you all this time, and you still do not feel or notice My Presence? I have been preaching to you a considerable number of years and you still do not feel Me?

I want more of You.

[1] I sighed filled with joy but languishly desiring to be with Him.

I want to be drenched completely
and literally invaded
by Your Holy Spirit.

come to Me and eat Me .... drink Me and at no cost at all! eat Me and you will hunger for more, drink Me and you will thirst for more! receive Me with joy and let Me rejoice; learn how My Heart palpitates and rejoices every time I and you become one, united in love; come and get sanctified by eating My Body and drinking My Blood;

Yes, I thirst for You, my Lord.

hope in Me, thirst for Me and soon, very soon, your Holy One shall come and fetch you and take you to His Home which is your Home too; I bless you, My daughter;

I bless You, my God.

August 2, 1991

(Rhodos)

(For the Greek prayer group)

Jesus, my Lord,
blessed be Your Name.
May Your Holy Name
stand in Glory for ever and ever.

My Holy name stands and will always stand in all its Glory,

May Your Hand guide us to the Truth
and the only One Truth.
Let nothing part me from this Truth
You Yourself have given us.

you came empty to Me and departed full; I never stood in awe of greatness nor of strength; I Myself have filled your mouth with My Wisdom so that you may learn and not fall into error; I have given you My instructions so that you may find your defence in them; listen now and understand:

set Our Two Sacred Hearts
like a Seal on your heart;

the Sacred Heart of your Mother shall be your defence and My Own Sacred Heart your Home; with this Sign sealed on your heart, the foxes

that make havoc of My Vineyards that are now in fruit, shall be caught; you, My little ones are: Our Vineyard[1] of Our Two Sacred Hearts;

come, My little children and listen: who among you delights in Eternal Life?

- adore Me then in the splendour of My Holiness; be constant with your prayers;
- Satan will be chained by the Rosary;
- be constant in your confessions, little children, to be able to come and receive Me in the Holy Eucharist as often as you can;
- fast on bread and water two days a week, to make reparations and sacrifice;
- do not look to your left nor to your right, look in front of you where I Am; wherever I go you shall go, wherever I live you shall live;

these, My beloved, are My Principles; My Word should be taken in like your daily food, it is your Heavenly Bread, it is your Life; come often to Me and consecrate yourselves to My Sacred Heart and I shall breathe on you and make you Mine to spread My Word to the four corners of this earth, and remember, let your thoughts be My Thoughts, your desires My Desires,

– imitate Me

– blessed are you who do not see Me and yet believe; I leave My Sigh of Love on your forehead; bless Me and love Me;

– tell them, My Vassula, how I honour the Room[2] in which I was conceived;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Our Blessed Mother's Message for the same group.)

blessed children, let your heart be like a garden, agreeable to the Lord, a resting place to your King; allow Him to enter your heart so that even when He finds it arid and desolate, He would transform it into a garden of delights; allow Him to breathe in your heart to revive it, His Breath is of the subtlest fragrance; then, with His Blood, like morning dew, He will wash away your stains to perfect you, My little ones;

ah .... how I love you ... come and listen to your God; His conversation is sweetness itself, compassion in its fullness; pray, My beloved ones, pray without cease; your answer to your problems can be found in a constant prayer; let this be your weapon, pray with your heart, dialogue with God in this way – Satan flees every time you invoke God with love, so today, tomorrow and always, I will say to you: pray, pray, pray; My Love for you is great, do not allow Satan to tempt you to cut Me off from your sight – be on your guard – I, your Holy Mother, bless you all;

Yes, my Jesus?

[1] The prayer group is being named: "Prayer group of the Two Sacred Hearts."
[2] Heart: Mary's Heart.

(Jesus called me.)

Vassula, let your prayer groups be called:

Prayer group of the Two Sacred Hearts

since Our Hearts are united in love and one, – I Am by your side, Love is near you;

(Later on, late in the evening I asked Jesus to explain to me what happens to me when I'm living the Passion.)

we are united as in one single body, then .... I hold you, I seize you entirely, since you are My property and I arrest your spirit; like a kernel covered by the flesh of its fruit, I too cover you in a similar way; your spirit becomes embodied in My Spirit, in Me, your Christ; love Me, adore Me and pray, I am inseparable from you;

O come, come, let your love be an inexhaustible fire; I Am an Inexhaustible Fire that consumes souls; so imitate Me, your God, this is My desire for everyone;

have My Peace;

August 4, 1991

(Rhodos)

Lord,
when the time comes for Your visitation,
will we be ready? No one knows
the hidden things You have,
yet how many will continue
to press their persecutions
on Your message?
They twist what You say;
all they think of
is how to prove to the world
that these messages are diabolical,
New Age (sect), or from an evil spirit;
but my Yahweh whom I adore,
I intend, with Your Strength
to "pay You my thank-offerings,
for You have rescued me from Death
to walk in Your presence"[1]

fragrance of Mine, lean on Me; hear Me: shout! shout to the nations without fear:

[1] Ps. 56:12-13.

repent! for the Time of Mercy is almost over; change your lives and live holy, sacrifice and amend your lives before the Coming of the Lord;

pray, pray for those who suppress My Spirit, pray for those who speak of unity but stretch a net for those who practise it; I shall ask their accounts in the day of Judgement, because I have called and no one would answer; I have spoken openly, yet no one listened; the House I am rebuilding with the price of My martyr saints' blood, they keep tearing down; pray for the Peace of My House, peace between brothers, sincerity in the heart, lowliness and love, then ... unity will blossom in each heart ... and My Holy City, Jerusalem, will in one united whole, glorify Me;

ah, Vassula, nothing is in vain; My Work that keeps you up late at nights will not go in waste; My word shall reach the ends of this world;

be reassured, My child; I, Jesus Christ, your Mother, the saints and your guardian angel are all beside you; do not fear, your Abba is your Strength and your Shelter; you are very precious to Me, My child;

August 5, 1991

(Rhodos)

Lord, I feel like a boat without oars!
My spirit is far from Yours, help me!

My wretched bride, who is taking care of you? who is taking care of your needs?

You, my Lord.

say: You, My Spouse; I have spoken through your confessor's mouth; I am your Spouse, happy are you who received this grace; Heaven is your home; we, us?

Yes Lord forever.
My Lord and my God,
I bless You, praised be Your Name.
Glory be to God.

come, rest your head on My Heart, feel this Love I have for you; feel Heaven in you and rejoice, rejoice My little one for your Saviour is with you and it is He who guides you and it is He who forms you to resemble Him; ah .... be thirsty for Me and desire to drink from the Living Waters of Life, I the Lord shall provide your soul with this Water forever; alone you are not, NEVER! ...

caress Me with your love, your thoughts, your heart, your good actions; daughter and bride of Mine, I shall help you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 6, 1991

(Rhodos)

Save us all, Jesus! Wait, my Lord,
for all Your children to convert
before Your Day comes!
Your Throne is soon to descend
among us, but are we all ready?

Allow Your River
whose streams refresh arid cities
to flow in us. Lord, drench us.
Invade us, besiege us,
and once You are <u>in</u> us,
Your cities can <u>never</u> fall!
Sanctify Your dwelling; divinise us.

the Anointed One blesses you and urges you to pray; do not despair;[1] I am giving you enough time to reform, but will your generation understand? will they be willing to change their lives? you have to take in consideration, My child, the daily offences that are committed against Me; for, how long must your Anointed One be offended? .... have you got anything to tell Me; daughter? I hear nothing from you,

Grace! we need grace
to come back to You, just like me.
I did not know anything about You and of
how much I offended You, my Lord,
not until You came <u>by grace</u> to me.

keep praying for your brothers then; I said: it will not go as hard on Sodom as on this generation; do you remember Nineveh? they were at the verge of a great disaster, but they listened to Jonah, My mouthpiece, and from the highest to the least ... <u>all</u>, fasted, repented and vowed to change their life and live holy; "put yourselves on the ways of long ago, enquire about the ancient paths,"[2] seek the Truth; daughter, happy the man who will follow My advice; let Me tell you one more thing, I, the Anointed One will engulf you all with My Fire and consume you to give your soul a new life; I have little time left now; these Times of <u>Mercy and Grace</u> are almost over; I am not concealing My Plans, nor am I hiding My Face, I am revealing as never before My Face;

and you, My beloved ones, your duty is to go and spread these Messages of the Second Pentecost, and what the Spirit teaches;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] I had felt that somehow my prayers would not be enough nor of those others who prayed, because we are <u>so</u> few.
[2] Jr. 6:16.

(Later on:)

My Spirit is with your spirit; I fill you; ah, Vassula of My Sacred Heart, always remember these words:

The Way to My Cross
is marked with My Blood;

and everyone who willingly takes this road, I bless and anoint; you are hounded for My Sake, do not fear, I am near you and by your side to encourage you; you are condemned, but it is only by the world; for My Sake you are disgraced by human lip, rejoice! for I was too! have I not said that no man is greater than His Master? you are the jest of your people,[1] but so was I, your King; when they scourge you on the Way to Calvary your blood will mingle with Mine, what better favour can I offer you than making out of you another live crucifix for My Glory? when I see your feet on the point of stumbling, I lift you and place you on My Shoulders, like a lamb; come; with Me you will always be safe;

Jesus, You are my Hope,
My Strength, my Joy and my Song;
I will always take refuge
in Your Sacred Heart.

August 10, 1991

(Rhodos)

I Am asks you to abandon yourselves daily to Me; seek Me and you shall find Me; I and your Holy Mother tell you: pray, pray, pray and keep praying; Satan comes when you sleep, so do not give Satan a foothold; pray, for prayer is your weapon against Satan;

Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 11, 1991

(To the young prayer group of Athens and Rhodos.)

I have said: you are My children of Light, and I shall add to this: and your Dwelling is My Sacred Heart; remember, My Love for you all is Great; never, never ever forget this;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Jesus then asked us to read Col. 3: 5-17.)

[1] Many Greek Orthodox theologians and monks mock me.

August 12, 1991

(Rhodos)

(For the group:)

My Lord and my God?

I Am; I shall speak freely to My lambs:

all I ask from you is love; love Me without restrain; I am the Source of Sublime Love; come to Me and draw from Me and fill your hearts to be able to give this love to others; I am Present wherever you are, so never ever forget that where you are, I Am; I, the Lord, bless you; care for your brothers and sisters and lead them to Me, let them too see My Holy Face; I, My little children, have created you out of Love to love Me, to console Me, to praise Me;

– you want to Glorify Me? then love Me and adore Me, the door to Heaven are your prayers to Me; I want prayers from your heart; so I tell you, pray, pray, pray; – remember that your Mother's Heart and Mine are united in Love; so <u>you</u>, you whom My Heart loves, come to both of Us and I shall offer you your rest in My Sacred Heart and protection will be offered in your Mother's Heart; – I am the Resurrection and I shall resurrect many more of you as I resurrected you; I am Mercy and out of My Boundless Mercy I let My Heart be touched;

Love and Mercy <u>is</u> at your very doors, <u>now</u>!

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 13, 1991

(Rhodos)

O Yahweh,
my God and Father,
smile on us.

Lord?

I Am; it is I, Yahweh, your Abba;

O God, have mercy on our wretchedness.

flower, I, Yahweh your God, am most Merciful; I Am an endless Ocean of Mercy, Compassion and Tenderness;

I have given you My Law but it is not enough to say you know My Law, you have to practise My Law; it is not enough either to say you believe I Am, I desire you to love and adore Me; even the demons believe that I Am

but they do not love Me nor do they adore Me; they listen to My Voice but they do not love Me;

be loyal to Me and you, you who are My seed, come to Me your Abba and console Me; I - Am - weary - and you are only a remnant who can console Me; you are the smallest of the flock and My Eyes are upon you;

your Abba, from His Throne, tells you: I love you all with an eternal Love – be blessed;

(Later on:)

Lord, forgive us,
for we have really failed
to appreciate Your Great Love,
we failed to appreciate
Your Great Sacrifice,
we failed to love and stay united;
we keep repeating our errors continuously.
O Lord Jesus, we need desperately
Your help to come back to our senses.
Come and rescue us,
the garland of divinity
has fallen from our heads;
look on us and see our wretchedness,
our pitiful degradation,
our atrophy to what is holy.
Make us come back to You,
by coming to visit each one of us,
as You have visited me,
visit the rest of Your children
and show them Your Heart.

I want, My Vassula, to hear from every lip:

"Jesus, I love You, save my soul
and save the souls of others too"

so pray for the conversion of these poor souls, pray novenas and I shall listen; I can change stubbornness to comply, so pray to My Sacred Heart and I shall do the rest;

August 18, 1991

O Lord,
I am so troubled, to the point of death.
It is my Gethsemane today;
my soul is battered and distressed.

Satan has definitely made me a target
to dash me to pieces.
Pitiless, he pierces me
through and through.
I am the butt of my persecutors,
where then is my hope?

In My Sacred Heart, My dove; your cote is My Sacred Heart; turn to Me and My Spirit will console you; offer Me your troubles and I shall thrust them in My Heart, I shall make good use of them, I shall liberate souls from purgatory .... then forget your troubles of these days and rest in Me your God; I am an Ocean of Peace; give Me, daughter all your tribulations and My Peace shall annihilate them;

have My Peace, My lamb, – I love you; – I offer Peace; rest in Me; go now in Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 19, 1991

Lord, when peacemakers[1] work for peace, sowing seeds which bear good fruit, guided by the Holy Spirit, why are they told to keep quiet, why are they hounded, why are they disbelieved?

because they[2] are bought like expensive material by merchants; Rationalism blurs their spirit, dulls their sense of discernment and kills their humility; like Sodom and Egypt they are rejecting all that comes from the inner part of the Church, the inner power, which is:

My Holy Spirit

nevertheless, I shall give you My Strength to proceed for this is My Will;

August 20, 1991

How delightful it will be
for all Christians
to live together like brothers.
How much greater Your Glory
would be to see us humble,
around one single Tabernacle
and Altar, praising You with one heart,

[1] Peacemakers: those who evangelise the Word of God to bring the world back to God and reconcile with God.
[2] The disbelievers.

one mind, and one voice ...
yet when I follow Your orders
and I witness for unity,
I am not understood nor believed.
Like a millstone
they smash me on the ground.

My child, the Anointed One is your shepherd and He shepherds you by opening your path; clothed in My Blessings all I ask from you is to pass on the Love I have given you to the nations; allow Me to use you, little soul; Abba has you in His Arms; I Am is with you; –

look at Me, what will I not do for you .... and you, can you utter the same words?

Yes Lord.

arise then and continue to witness; your race is not yet over, but do not lose heart, by your side I am to encourage your little heart; your ankles are bonded to Mine, and My Lips are stuck to your ear to whisper to you and remind you that you are not greater than your Divine Master, you who are just My pupil will they not induce on you the same marks as your Master, the Prime Martyr?

My daughter, love Me and I shall continue to pour out to you the Riches of My Sacred Heart, all this Wealth that had been reserved for your Times; I had once said that from My Sacred Heart I will perform at the End of Times, works as never before, works that will marvel you, to show the radiant glory of My Sacred Heart; I had promised that I would expose My Sacred Heart entirely and wholeheartedly to entice hearts because My words are sweeter than honey; everything shall be accomplished in time, trust Me; let no one deceive you, My child, My Gift has already proved Itself; – I bless you; – Wisdom shall continue Her Good Works with you;

August 30, 1991

My Lord and my Life.

I Am; silence is the best weapon after prayer; – I will trample on My enemy soon;

Vassula, hear Me: your Holy One is resurrecting Russia to be a noble nation; Russia will be perfected in the Arms of her Spouse; I the Lord shall perfect her; have I not said to you, My child, that I have My Hand on her cold heart warming it?[1] and the day My bride will open her eyes and see Me her Spouse standing beside her, she shall see and understand what

[1] See prophetic message on Russia of March 11, 1988.

My Hands have done in her midst and from thereon, Russia, My bride, shall openly hold My Name Holy; and all erring evil spirits within her will flee; I had told you all these things before they happen so that you may believe that it is I, the Almighty, who is guiding you; hear Me: I shall not conceal My Plans; if men are tempted to conceal My Plans, I, with My Own Hand, shall unveil everything to you all before they happen; the Holy One has been warning you, I had not been menacing anyone of you;

- a Ray of Light from Heaven shall come in the midst of My Body[1] and change the face of this earth and bring peace among brothers;[2] this will be the reward of the martyr saints' prayers, sacrifices, penances, constancy and faith;

- do not be afraid when the hour of great distress comes if you were constant and kept your faith, for this Hour has to come to change the face of this earth; thus everything said at Fatima will be accomplished;

- the Father loves you all and He judges no one; already The Reaper is at work; the Father's Works will astonish you all;

- and to you, My child, look back into My Messages; had I not said that I, the Lord, have done many wonders for you and shall do more these coming days?[3]

see how My predictions come true? and now I am telling you that the Heavens soon shall deluge with My Coming upon you; My Fire shall be hurled on this earth to burn up her crimes; I will not restrain My Hand; My Holy Name is daily profaned and My observances are scorned; this is to fulfil the words said in Scriptures;

(write): "Immediately, there was a violent earthquake, and a tenth of the city collapsed; seven thousand persons[4] were killed in the earthquake, and the survivors, overcome with fear, could only praise the God of Heaven";[5] there is very little time left now; forgive your neighbour while you have still time; make reparations, fast; if you are a sinner who sows trouble between friends, repent, for the sake of My Holy Name return to Me; you are master of your will but not of My Plans, and I urge you to surrender quickly;

Satan is sending his adepts untiringly to all of you, so be on your guard more than ever; his reign is near its end; this is why he will just for one last time vomit on this earth hoping to sweep away as many souls as he could; this is why there must be constancy and faith in you, because you can avoid and even stop Satan from vomiting on this earth;

courage, daughter; lift your head and lean on Me; I shall continue helping you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Church.
[2] Here I understood that the Lord was alluding to the UNITY of the Churches.
[3] God refers to His Message of July 23, 1991, that in the coming days He shall do more wonders. Prediction alluding to the fall of communism in Russia.
[4] That is, a great number of all classes.
[5] Rv 11:13. Read also: Mt. 24:22 and Mt. 24:29-30.

Lord all Merciful, let those who say:
"We will go our <u>own</u> way,"
return to You;

and those Christians
who say to the Pope:
"We will go our <u>own</u> way;"
return and obey the Pope.

Let their human pride lower its eyes
and their arrogance be humbled.
Amen.

September 3, 1991

Lord,
Father and Master of our lives,
do not abandon us now
nor in the days of distress.

Lord,
Father and Master of our lives,
help Russia to grow in Your Spirit.
You have pierced
the Red Dragon through,
that had besieged her.

Lord,
Father and Master of our lives,
rescue us from the Rebel
that still remains among us.

ah, My child, I shall teach you all by My Purifying Fire; wait and you shall see; Hear Me now and write, My child:

not long ago most of the nations of the world never believed that the enemy, the Red Dragon, would lose its power in Russia so suddenly; Vassula, if your sister Russia rebelled against Me, it came through the sins of the world and its crimes; tyranny comes from below;

But how did her children feel, those martyrs who belonged to You?

how can I describe what her children suffered, to what can I compare them, daughter? all Heaven mourned for her children; her sons laid helpless, but who was there around them to mourn for them? was there anyone strong enough among them to pierce the Dragon through? not when their skins were shrunken against their bones; her children went begging for Bread, oppressed by the enemy, they collapsed under their burden; if they left in secrecy to take refuge in My Arms, they would be punished severely; they were not allowed to show their zeal for Me; their pursuers were swifter than vipers eyeing each step they took, and had they

any suspicions that The Book of Life would be hidden under their mattress, My children would be harassed, tracked, then captured;

ah daughter, My Eyes wept ceaselessly to see this nation reduced to silence by the sword; priests and prophets were made prisoners and were forced to dwell in darkness; many of them were slaughtered pitilessly before My very Eyes; – this nation who at one time honoured Me and praised Me openly, radiant as a sapphire, a Citadel of delights, was reduced into a waterless country of drought, by the sins and crimes of the world; I tell you, daughter, Russia, your sister, has not yet shown you what she will accomplish in My Name;

the Day of Festival has yet to come
and how I wish it were here already!

pray, pray for this Glorious Day;

September 9, 1991

My Jesus?

I Am;

love Me, Vassula, it appeases the Father's wrath on this generation; I have prayed for you, My little one, to the Father to liberate you of "the thorn" you took from Me;[1]...

Lord confirm please what I have come to hear from You by giving me a passage from Scriptures.

(I open the Holy Bible at random and my finger goes on to Lk. 22:42. It reads:)

> *"Father, he said, if you are willing, take this cup away from me. Nevertheless, let Your will be done, not mine."*

be blessed, I shall guide you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 11, 1991

Lord, I look up at the heavens
and search for heavenly things;
I search Your Holy Face
to feel Peace and be able to rejoice;

[1] I had offered Jesus to take upon me this "thorn" from Him (June 18, 1991). It meant one thorn less on Jesus. "The thorn" that Jesus talks about is referred in a message dated June 18, 1991. This thorn was given to Jesus by a loved one who actively persecutes the Message. Satan confused him and now uses him.

I search for your Holy Face
to be able to contemplate.

And I, for My part, My Eyes look down at the world of today, searching nation after nation, scanning soul after soul for some warmth, for some generosity and for some love, but very, very few enjoy My favour; very few bother to live a holy life; and the days are fleeing and the hours are now counted before the great retribution; My cities[1] have become a harlot's – pitiless! they have become a citadel for the demons! all corrupt from within, eaten up by worm! a refuge for the viper and the scorpion! how can I not breathe on these renegades My Purifying Fire? ...

(Jesus suddenly changed tone and after waiting a few seconds, with a tone very grave that left me in awe said:)

– the earth will shiver and shake –

and every evil built into Towers[2] will collapse into a heap of rubble and be buried in the dust of sin! above, the Heavens will shake and the foundations of the earth will rock! pray that the Father's Hand will not come down in winter;

the islands, the sea and the continents will be visited by Me unexpectedly, with thunder and by Flame; listen closely to My last words of warning, listen now that there is still time; read Our Messages,[3] and stop being scornful or deaf when Heaven speaks, lower your voices and you will hear Ours;

think twice before you judge; think more than twice before you condemn the Works of the Holy Spirit; I shall not spare anyone who mocks the Holy Spirit, blaspheming Him outright; Justice will send them down to the underworld;

lift, all of you, your faces and search the Heavens for My Holy Face to contemplate! lift your eyes towards Heaven and you shall not perish;

repent! and ask the Father to relent; soon, very soon now, the Heavens will open and I shall make you see,

The Judge[4]

[1] Cities here is used by God for the word "souls"
[2] Like the Tower of Babel.
[3] Jesus' and Mary's, those Two Witnesses.
[4] *Following the events in New York on September 11, 2001, (10 years to the day after receiving the above message), Vassula provided the following commentary:*

I want people to be careful how they interpret this message. Interpreting prophecy is not easy, unless it is given through the light of the Holy Spirit. This apocalyptic message should be interpreted in the following way:

Our generation has grown cold towards the love of God. And since our world of today is living a great apostasy, God intervened to warn us by giving us signs, e.g. statues shedding tears of blood, icons crying tears of oil or blood. The messages of TLIG have also been a sign as well as a few other apparitions that have come as a warning and to draw us all to prayer. So many of these signs have been rejected and scorned and persecuted and this reminds us of Apocalypse 11 regarding The Two Witnesses who are Mary and Jesus with an apostolic mission of Elijah

September 15, 1991

lean on Me; blessed of My Soul, I give you My Peace; write:

O Jerusalem![1] turn your eyes to the east and to the west; turn your eyes to the north and to the south, and I Am there! I tell you truly that once more My Spirit will be poured on you and My Image will be spread across the face of the world; what I have planned shall happen and what I have told you shall be fulfilled; come close to Me and listen carefully: today I come all the way to your doorstep holding the banner of Peace; I am coming to save you Jerusalem, on it is written: Faithful and True,[2] the King of kings and the Lord of lords;[3] will I hear from you Jerusalem: "My King, it is You that I have to worship", or will you still be unaware of He who offers you His Peace .... now? will you in these last days before the Day of Retribution recognise My Holy Spirit who descended from above in all His Glory to make house with you? during your whole lifetime, generation, you flouted My Law and turned away, rebelling; are you ever going to be prepared to meet Me, your God? I am soon going to pass through your City![4] and it will be sooner than you think! these will be My last warnings; I solemnly tell you:

wake up from your deep sleep!
you are heading for your ruin,
shake off the dust that covers you

(representing prophecy) and Moses (reminder of the law) as described in the message of December 24, 1991. You should read this message so that you may understand it fully. Apostasy means rejection of the divine Truth that led us to a life without God. The apostasy draws evil upon the earth. Our Lady gave an important message in this regard (May 15, 1990).

In the TLIG messages God has given us enough opportunities to repent and live holy. Yet, the world is deaf to God's cries and on the contrary ridicules every call coming from above warning us that if we do not change our hearts and sacrifice, make reparations and repent, our sins will bring us death. Christ has been asking us to read Scriptures: 2 Thess. 2 to understand that we are indeed living in the end of times and that Paul has said to recognise them by the two signs which are the great apostasy and the spirit of rebellion. This spirit of rebellion plays God and apes God and puts itself above God. The world today believes in its own self-realisation. It is those who cry out to God: we do not need you!

God does not punish and does not want to see His people suffer, but we are self-destroying ourselves and we draw upon ourselves all evil. This is the reason why in many of the messages, not only on the September 11, 1991, Christ has been warning us that Satan is preparing a great holocaust to destroy us.

The people who died, good or bad, are today's victims of our sins and our deafness to announcements that God has been warning us to save us and to spare us from suffering and from dying. We from our own sins have victimised innocent people and created great sufferings unnecessarily. We must pray for all those families that have lost their beloved ones that God gives them strength and a spirit of pardon.

[1] That is: O generation!

[2] Rv. 19:11.

[3] Rv. 19:16.

[4] That is, through us. We are cities.

and rise from the dead,
The End of Times[1]
is nearer than you think;

- soon, very soon, I shall suddenly open My Sanctuary in Heaven and there, your eyes unveiled, you will perceive, like a secret revelation: myriads of Angels, Thrones, Dominations, Sovereignties, Powers, all prostrated around,

The Ark of the Covenant;

then, a Breath will slide over your face, and the Powers of Heaven will shake, flashes of lightning will be followed by peals of thunder; "suddenly upon you will come a time of great distress, unparalleled since nations first came to existence;"[2] for I will allow your soul to perceive all the events of your lifetime; I will unfold them one after the other; to the great dismay of your soul, you will realise how much innocent blood your sins shed, from victim souls; I will then make your soul aware to see how you had never been following My Law; like an unrolled scroll, I will open The Ark of The Covenant and make you conscious of your lawlessness;

- if you would still be alive and standing on your feet, the eyes of your soul will behold a dazzling Light, like the glitter of many precious stones; like the sparks of crystal-clear diamonds, a Light so pure and so bright that although myriads of angels would be standing nearby, in Silence, you will not see them completely, because this Light will be covering them like a silverish golden dust; your soul will only perceive their form, not their face; then, in the midst of this dazzling Light, your soul will see what they had once seen in that fraction of a second, that very moment of your creation...

they will see:
He who held you first in His Hands;
The Eyes that saw you first;

they will see:
The Hands of He
who shaped you and blessed you ....

they will see:
The Most Tender Father, your Creator,
all clothed in fearful splendour,
the First and the Last,
He who is, who was, and is to come,
The Almighty,
The Alpha and the Omega:

[1] The End of Times is NOT the End of the world, it is the end of an epoch.
[2] Dn. 12:1

The Ruler;

shrivelled with your awakening, your eyes will be transfixed in Mine which will be like two Flames of Fire;[1] your heart then will look back on its sins and will be seized with remorse; you will, in great distress and agony, suffer your lawlessness, realising how you were constantly profaning My Holy Name and how you were rejecting Me, your Father .... panic-stricken, you will tremble and shudder when you will see yourself as a decaying corpse, devastated by worm and by vulture;

- and if your legs will still be holding you up, I will show you what your soul, My Temple and My Dwelling was nursing all the years of your life; instead of My Perpetual Sacrifice you will see, to your dismay, that you were fondling The Viper and that you had erected this Disastrous Abomination of which the prophet Daniel spoke, in the most profound domain of your soul;

The Blasphemy;

The Blasphemy, that cut off all your heavenly bonds linking you to Me and making a gulf between you and Me, your God; - when this Day comes, the scales of your eyes will fall, so that you may perceive how naked you are and how within you, you are a land of drought .... unhappy creature, your rebellion and your denial of The Most Holy Trinity turned you into a renegade and a persecutor of My Word; - your laments and your wailing will be heard only by you then; I tell you: you will mourn and you will weep, but your laments will only be heard by your own ears;

I can only judge as I am told to judge and My judging will be just; as it was in Noah's time, so will it be when I will open the Heavens and show you The Ark of the Covenant; “for in those days before the Flood, people were eating, drinking, taking wives, taking husbands, right up to the day Noah went into the ark, and they suspected nothing till the Flood came and swept all away”;[2] this is how it will be in this Day too; and I tell you, if that time had not been shortened by the intercession of your Holy Mother, the martyr saints and the pool of blood shed on earth, from Abel the Holy to the blood of all My prophets, not one of you would have survived!

I, your God, am sending angel after angel to announce that My Time of Mercy is running short and that the Time of My Reign on earth is close at hand; I am sending My angels to witness of My Love “to all who live on earth, every nation, race, language and tribe”;[3] I am sending them out as apostles of the last days to announce that: “the Kingdom of the world would become like My Kingdom of above and that My Spirit will reign for

[1] Rv. 19:12
[2] Mt. 24:38-39.
[3] Rv. 14:6.

ever and ever"[1] in your midst; I am sending My servants the prophets to cry out in this wilderness that you should:

"Fear Me and praise Me
because the Time has come
for Me to sit in judgement!"[2]

My Kingdom will come suddenly upon you, this is why you must have constancy and faith till the end; –

My child, pray for the sinner who is unaware of his decay; pray and ask the Father to forgive the crimes the world ceaselessly commits; pray for the conversion of souls, pray for Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 19, 1991

My Lord, You are my Cup
and my very soul rejoices in You.
Your great Tenderness upholds me
to cross this desert,
my side by Your Side,
my hand in Your Hand.

"It is for You
I am putting up with insults
that cover me with shame,
and make me a stranger
to my own brothers,
an alien to my country's other sons;
but zeal for Your House devours me!"[3]

Vassula, let Me whisper My Words in your ear, that you may glorify Me;

– do not listen, My lamb, to what the world says, because from it comes nothing good, listen to Me, I who am your Father, and by listening carefully, you will carry out the work I have confided you with; trust Me, My child, and come to Me for advice, come to Me for consolation; come to Me when the fever of this world rises against you and burns you; come quickly to Me, your Abba, and I will heal your blisters; I am He who loves you most tenderly and I will nurse you always back to health; I shall always soothe the wounds the world inflicts on you for the sake of My Holy Name and for witnessing on My Love;

remember: up in Heaven I Am watches over you and takes care of all your problems; remember too that everything you do is not for your

[1] Rv. 11:15.
[2] Rv. 14:7.
[3] Ps. 69:7-9.

interests nor for your glory but for the Interests and the Glory of He who sent you;

let My Spirit of Truth shine on you so that you, in your turn, reflect My Image, reminding the world of My True Face, since the world seems to have forgotten My True Image; – in a short time all of you will learn how to live a

True Life in God

and be one with Me as the Holy Trinity is One and the same, because all Three of Us agree;

– My little children, I shall not be long, I am already on My Way of Return; I am telling you this before it happens, because when it does happen you may believe that this Voice you have been hearing all these years, came from Me; I am telling you this so that you may rejoice, because I, too, rejoice for this Day when Satan's head will be crushed by My Mother's heel;

– hear Me: I shall pour out My Spirit on this evil generation to entice hearts and lead everyone back to the complete Truth, to live

a Perfect Life in Me your God;

but be brave, because there will still be a Fire before My Day, so do not fear nor be sad, because without this Fire, the world's face cannot change .... and when it comes, it will show the world how wrong it was; it will show its godlessness, its rationalism, materialism, selfishness, pride, greed and its wickedness; in short, all those vices the world worships;

no one can say that I have not been telling you the outset of My Plans; no one can say that I have been hiding My Plans from you;

I am The Truth

and The Truth will always open His Heart and expose to you His fervent Plans as they are .... the Truth will always give you the choice of proving yourselves to Him; – if I had not spoken to you, if I had not been opening now the Heavens to you, you would be excused, but I have been calling you day and night; without ceasing I have been sending you My angels to speak to you; I raised from nothing, wretched souls and formed them into fervent disciples to go and knock on your doors and repeat to you the Words I Myself have given them; no, they were not speaking as from themselves, but were only repeating the Knowledge that I Myself have instructed them with; they went to you in their poverty and barefoot to tell you of the things that are to come, not adding nor deducting anything from that which I have given them; all they said was taken from Wisdom Herself;

– now, I solemnly tell you, that when that Day of Purification comes, many will be sorrowful to the point of death for not having allowed My

Holy Spirit of Truth to enter their house,[1] but have welcomed in His place the Viper, the Abomination of the desolation, and shared their meal side by side with My enemy; they welcomed inside their house the one who apes the Holy One, they worshipped the Deceiver, who taught them to misconceive My Holy Spirit:

My Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life
and The Inner Power of their soul

He who breathed an active soul into them and inspired a living spirit;

– I tell you solemnly, My Fire will descend in this world quicker than you expect it to come, so that those without sight of their sins may suddenly see their guilt; it is in My Power to bring this Day forward and it is again within My Power to shorten this Hour, for this Hour will bring so much distress that many would curse the hour of their birth; they would want the valleys to open and swallow them, the mountains to fall on them and cover them, the vulture to devastate them quickly, they would want to dash themselves to pieces; but no one will escape from this Hour;

those that truly love Me will suffer only for not having done more for Me; they too will be cleansed; but woe to those who rejected Me and refused to recognise Me, they have their judge already; the Truth that was given to them will be their judge on that Day;

– you heard Me say many times from My mouthpieces that

"the Day of the Lord is at hand"

and that My Return is imminent; if you love Me you would be glad to know that My Holy Spirit will come upon you in all His force and in all His glory; if you love Me you will continue to pray for the conversion of all My children who are unaware and still live under Satan's power; if anyone loves Me as I love you all, he will listen to Me and will remain faithful up to the end of his ministry;

My little children, if you loved Me, you would perform even greater works than those I performed while on earth, but no one has performed anything greater yet because of the so little faith you have in Me, and the ever so little love you have for one another; no one yet has loved Me as much as I love you; but on the Day of Purification you will understand how little you have done because I will show My Holy Face in you;

– you hear those Footsteps? they are Mine; you hear the sound of My Breath already? it is the sweet sound of My Holy Spirit blowing through your wilderness and your aridity; you felt a Breath slide over your face? do not fear; like the Dove's wings, My Holy Spirit touched you slightly while hovering above you;

O come! come to Me and as Moses lifted up the serpent in the desert, I too will lift your soul up to Me and revive you! as I was lifted up in Heaven you too will be lifted up to Me to be nursed on My Breast; O come to Me!

[1] That is: their soul.

get thirsty again, thirst for My Everlasting Wells, thirst to be with Me, your God! I will without hesitation offer you to drink and turn My Water into a spring inside you, welling up to eternal life, for from My Breast flow fountains of living water, an inexhaustible Source; O come to Me! hunger again for My Bread, and you will not die! today, as yesterday, I stand up and cry out:

"if any man is thirsty,
let him come to Me!
let the man come and drink
who believes in Me!"[1]

My forbearance is great, and although I know you are sinners and you have polluted the earth with innocent blood,[2] if you come to Me repentant, I will forgive your guilt and your crime; I am an Abyss of Grace; do not be afraid .... do not fear Me, fear rather the Hour if it finds you unaware and asleep;

– this is the Voice of your Father; this is the Voice of the Sublime Source of Love; this is the Voice of He who once said:

"Let there be light!"

and there was light; come to Me and I shall give you My Spirit without reserve; do not be like the soldiers who shared out My clothing and cast lots for them at the foot of My Cross; come to Me with John's spirit, come to Me out of love; come to Me to console Me and be with Me;

– the Hour is coming when the world will find itself only in distress and darkness, the blackness of anguish and will see nothing but night; bewildered, they will call out to Me, but I shall not reply, I shall not listen to their cry; frenzied, they will blaspheme My Revelation, Wisdom and the Truth; the whole world will be inundated by distress upon seeing the

Ark of the Covenant, My Law;

many will fall and be broken, rocked and shaken because of their lawlessness;

– when the heavens will tear open, like a curtain ripped in half, showing them how they flung My Glory for a worthless imitation,[3] like stars that fall from heaven, they shall fall, realising then how Folly led them astray; how by trying to climb up to the summit and rival Me was only folly! when that Day comes, I will show the world how wicked it was, how they befriended the Rebel and dialogued with him rather than with the Holy One; the hour has come when constancy and faith, prayer and sacrifice are vital, they have become an URGENCY!

[1] Jn. 7:37-38.
[2] There was a stress, that Jesus put in my mind, on abortions.
[3] Allusion to Dn. 8:11-12. That is, the Holy Communion.

My little children, you who are sad now will rejoice later on; come, let us pray:

Father all Merciful
raise me up to Your Breast,
allow me to drink
from the Running Streams
of Eternal Life,
and by this I shall know
that I enjoy Your favour,
O come and rescue me,
before the Hour comes upon me;
cure me, for I have sinned
against You,

Father,
Your Lips are moist with Grace,
Your Heart is a blazing Furnace of Love,
Your Eyes are Two Flames
of consuming Fire,

O Father,
Your Beauty is Perfection in itself,
Your Majesty and Splendour
leave even the brightest
of Your angels dazzled,
Wealthy in Virtue and Grace,
do not hide Your Holy Face
from me, when the Hour comes;
come and anoint me
with the oil of love,
God, hear my prayer,
listen to my supplicating voice!
I must fulfil the vows I made You;

Eternal Father,
although the current
is opposing me,
I trust, I know, I believe,
that Your Arm will be there,
to lift me and pull me
out of this current;
O how I long to gaze
on Your Sanctuary
and see Your Glory
in the Ark of the Covenant!
O how my soul languishes to gaze
on the Rider of the Heavens

who carries the Name:
Faithful and True,
He who will sweep away
iniquity from the world,
He who is Just;
O come and cover me with Your Cloak
since Your Love is known
for its generosity,

O Father!
do not brush me off
like I deserve because of my sins,
but help me, provide me
with my Daily Bread, and keep me safe
and away from the Viper's fangs;
make me heiress of Your House,
make me Your child of Light,
make me a perfect copy
of the Supreme Martyr,
to glorify You, for ever and ever;
amen;

Heaven belongs to you, My child;[1] live for Me, breathe for Me, have Me as First; love Me, My child, and all that I have is yours; by your love and your faithfulness My House will be your house too;
– rely on Me, your Abba; come close to Me and take your place in My Sacred Heart;

September 23, 1991

All day long, I sigh for You,
my Yahweh, my own,
Your love that You showed me
I cannot forget. – Never –
Your Kindness, my Yahweh, my own,
I shall remember as long as I live.

I pine away with love for You,
my Yahweh, day after day,
and I no longer wish to associate myself
in this world that wounds You,
and to know that I am among
the first who wound You ...
My soul wants to proclaim
all Your wonders to the world
and my feet want to run to the hill-tops

[1] After having read the prayer God had dictated to me for Him, He was very touched and with emotion in His Voice told me what followed.

and cry out to the world:

"Your Creator is Your Husband!
His Name, Yahweh Sabaoth.
Yes, like a forsaken wife,
distressed in spirit,
Yahweh calls you back.
Does a man cast off
the wife of his youth? says your God."[1]
Yet I fear,
O my Yahweh, my Abba and my own.

My soul yearns
and pines away for Your House and
all I long for now is to be with You.
So do not ask me why
my spirit is downcast,
since my sighs are no secret for You
and all that I sigh for is known to You:
my soul awaits You, my Yahweh,
come and invade me;
come and consume me.

Vassula....do not hide, My child[2]....daughter of Egypt, I have appointed you as assayer of many nations and you are very precious to Me; do not misunderstand Me, I do not need you and you are not indispensable for this work either; but having chosen you, a nothing, glorifies Me, and purifies you; then, everything I own, I wish to share with you; do not fear; proclaiming My Messages, My Holy Spirit will fill you with My Words and you will boldly proclaim My Word; so go now to those to whom I send you, I shall not abandon you, nor will I leave you uninhabited, My Holy Spirit is your Guide and your Counsellor;

I have only begun to reap My Harvest .... reap with Me .... you have not sown this Harvest; I did all the sowing in you and now I want it everywhere; now that the Harvest is ready all I ask from you is to reap it with Me, My daughter; offer your assistance as a sacrifice; I am not asking you much ....

....what do you see, daughter?

Your Son's Holy Face, smothered from pain. His Face is like on the Holy Shroud.

is this not enough a reason for proceeding and sacrificing a little bit of your time and energy? look again, daughter .... what do you see now, Vassula?

[1] Is. 54:5-6.
[2] I was hoping that I need no longer go out to the nations and be present witnessing. I was hoping that my Father consents with my desires: to stay home, meditate, love Him, meet Him in writing, meet Jesus in the Holy Eucharist and thus avoid crowds.

I see something like a soft red cloud filling the sky, hovering above us and yet moving like mist and taking more of the sky; it moves gently but steadily.

write: "like dawn there spreads across the mountains a vast and mighty host, such as has never been before, such as will never be again to the remotest ages;"[1] yes, it is near .... and now what do you see, Vassula?

Live human torches.

see carefully those very souls I created .... these shall never reach the Room I had prepared for them, these souls are under Satan's power, and they will not share My Kingdom nor My Glory; they are heading for their damnation .... tell Me, have I deprived any soul of My Love, My Glory and My Kingdom?

– No, Lord.

but they have chosen not to love Me and willingly followed Satan; they cut off, by their own free will, the bonds of our union; and now look again, Vassula, what do you see?

O Lord, a Woman, sitting on a white rock. I see Her from the back. She's wearing a long black dress and has Her Head also covered with a long black scarf. She appears to be in great distress and is doubled with Her pain. – I see myself approach Her. She lifts Her Face, and I start to weep too with Her. It's Jesus' Mother, our Mother. Her Face is very pale and filled with tears. Upon seeing me, She stretched Her left Hand out and pressed it on my arm.

I am the Woman of Sorrows, familiar with misery; I am the one who will recover for you: Hope; I am the one who will crush and trample with My heel the serpent's head; My Eyes weep ceaselessly these days without relief, My Eyes have grown sore over all My children;

Vassula, My daughter, do not close your ear to God, do not close your ear to My request; you heard Me weeping; I have defended your cause, and always will; when the Lord fastens you to Him, it is out of Love to pour out His Heart in your heart; today,[2] to you in turn His Cup will be passed, do not refuse to drink, hesitant you must not be; your streets are polluted with innocent blood, and Our Hearts are sick, this is the reason for My Tears, this is the reason why the Lord will share His Cup with you;

treason barricades unity among brothers, insincerity of heart induces God's Cup to augment; they wrenched the Body of My Son, divided It, mutilated It and paralysed It; I am reminding you all that through Him, all of you have in the One Spirit your way to come to the Father, yet you remain divided under My Son's Name; you speak of unity and peace and yet stretch a net for those who practise it; God cannot be deceived nor is He convinced by your arguments; the Kingdom of God is not just words

[1] Jl. 2:2.
[2] Meaning, these coming days.

on the lips; the Kingdom of God is love, peace, unity and faith in the heart: it is the Lord's Church united in One inside your heart; the Keys to Unity are: Love and Humility;

Jesus never urged you to divide yourselves, this division in His Church was no desire of His; I implore My children to unite in heart and voice and rebuild My Son's primitive Church in their heart; I am saying My Son's primitive Church, since that Church was constructed on Love, Simplicity, Humility and Faith; I do not mean you to reconstruct a new edifice, I mean you to reconstruct an edifice inside your heart; I mean you to knock down the old bricks inside your heart, bricks of disunion, intolerance, unfaithfulness, unforgiveness, lack of love, and reconstruct My Son's Church by reconciling; you need intense poverty of the spirit and an overflow of wealth of generosity, and not until you understand that you will have to bend, will you be able to unite;

– so My Vassula, join Me in My prayer, as you saw Me praying before; I am with you, My child, very much; comply with Love's desires; Jesus will never abandon you, be united in your love with Him, for one purpose:

to glorify Him;

now, daughter,[1] do you understand why you should not give up reaping with Me?

keep on praying; and bless those who persecute you; your hour has not yet come, My dove; I will be gentle with you and you will be all the more loved by Me; do not try to understand what is beyond your power; drive in the sickle when you see Me driving in My Sickle; do not delay your step, follow in time with My Pace; if I delay, delay too; speak up when I give you the signal and keep silent when I look at you; always defend to death The Truth; scathed you shall be from time to time, but I shall allow it just enough to keep your soul pure and docile; know that I am always by your side; reap when I reap; learn to be patient as I am Patient; be very humble and effaced; I have entrusted you with My Interests[2] to work with Me at My side, and I have appointed others too to join their services in this work;

– Vassula, My child, a little longer, a very little, and your soul will fly to Me, so there is no reason to feel downcast as you tell Me, you have but to lift your head and look Who comes all the way to your room, Who sups with you, Who shepherds you; ask Me to forgive your sins, so that you may receive My Peace and that you may have joy again; tell My children that soon I will send My Holy Spirit in full force to shepherd you and lead you all back into the true Fold and live a

True Life in Me your God

[1] The Father's Voice again came back.
[2] I also heard: "Ministry".

September 26, 1991

My eyes are always on You, O my God.
The close secret[1] *to You*
is given to those who love You
and fear You.

You have lifted my soul from the pit
to discover Your Sacred Heart's Wealth,
I have discovered the Mercy
Your prophets spoke of,
I have discovered the Love and Meekness
Your disciples tasted,
I have discovered the Peace
You Yourself have given us.
In Your Sacred Heart,
You allowed my soul to discover that
Suffering is Divine and Mortification
agreeable in Your Eyes.

Then in my soul came a brilliant Light,
and like a tuneful noise of doves,
I heard and felt a Breath slide over my face
and You filled me with Your Mysteries.

taste more of My Secrets, My child, by being obedient to My Law; lower even more now your voice so you may hear only Mine; lower your head, so that Mine would be seen; lower yourself so that I can lift you up to Me;

many a time you inspect the Secrets of My Sacred Heart with your own light; you have only to ask Me, My child, and I will pour in your eyes My Transcendent Light and it will fill your entire soul; see to it then, My child, that the light inside you comes from Me; then, only then, My priest, will you understand that My Works are Sublime, Glorious and Majestic; only then, pupil of Mine, will you understand as I desire you to understand why Humility allowed Himself to be disgraced, disfigured, despised and pierced and gave His Life as a ransom for many;

– I have come to stir your love and rouse it, see? so do not shield your flesh from pain nor from any mortification; allow the Seal of your Saviour to be on your flesh as well as in your soul so that a complete transformation be done inside you; EVERYTHING then that your nature repelled, objected to and looked at with disdain, will appear to you Divine,

Grant, Lord,
that everything You say, be done.
Lower my head,
lower me and lower my voice.
I do not want to appear
empty handed in Your Presence;
no, I do not want to end up

[1] Meaning the intimacy.

in Your Presence with empty hands.
And those human thoughts
my nature finds natural,
uproot them
and burn each one of them.

devote your soul entirely to Me and reflect on My Law before it comes upon you; do not forget how your nature had reduced you to desert, and desolation; I shall rid your human thoughts if you allow Me and replace them with My Thoughts to glorify Me; I will give you a courageous heart, My little one, to be able to face My opponents and resist their contradictions; I shall give you an eloquence of speech; an endurance and a resistance to the menaces of your persecutors who are My persecutors too; I shall give you courage to stand with confidence;

you are My seed and because the Harvest is ready, and the crop ready to be reaped, I do not lose time as you have noticed; I reap without ceasing to feed many who are at the point of death; so My beloved, "put your sickle in too and reap: harvest time has come and the harvest of the earth is ripe";[1] allow Me to widen the space of your heart, for now your Captor will fill you with His Knowledge and His Confidences; I am only waiting to be gracious to all of you and reveal to each one of you My Riches, My Generosity and My Love;

I am telling you today all this so that My Word goes from this generation to the next; and you, who are learning, will, in your turn, teach your own children; if they listen and do as I say, their days will end up in happiness;

so turn to Me and praise My Works; meditate on My Wonders;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 29, 1991

(St Michael's Feast)

(St Michael:)

I love you, child of God; trust Me;

(The Lord:)

rest in My Heart; I, the Lord, bless you; come, My Heart is your rest;

September 30, 1991

I give thanks to Your Name
for Your Love and Mercy;

[1] Rv. 14:15.

though I live in a place
where I am surrounded by
persecutors, false witnesses and abuses,
You keep me alive and on my feet.
You fill my table,
and like a most tender mother
You feed me with Your own Hand.
O Lord, pity me,
sometimes I have trouble,
more than I could stand,
and if I did not have You near me,
I would be finished!
I want a complete peace between brothers.

I say peace be with you! stand up and call My servant![1] I am the Lord of Peace, not of dissension, and I have offered you My Heart; let no one be deceived; those who linger over grudges for too long I shall withdraw from them My Heart and all the favours I so generously offered them; unless My servant collaborates with love and stops brooding over this sin, I tell you that I will withdraw all of My favours: never model your conduct on the One who divides;

I am giving you a Treasure of Unity, ever so frail; learn to protect this Treasure;

(Later:)

Jesus?

I Am;

little one, saturated by Me, you will not fail Me; at your side I Am and always will be; bless Me for those who never do; reveal Me without fear, without doubt and hell shall not prevail; caress Me, yes, look in My Face and say: "Jesus, I love You; You are my Life, my smile, my hope, my joy, my everything; be blessed;"

come, rest in My Heart and allow Me to rest in yours;

October 1, 1991

(To the Canadian pilgrims (140 laymen and 9 priests), at Lens, who came to spend a week with me.)
tell them that today, like yesterday, and always, I bless them; let every ear open and hear, every heart open to receive My Word:

all I ask from them is love, fidelity and a continuous prayer; I shall be with you soon; come;

(In the evening)

[1] Message for someone.

My Lord,
You have come and revived my soul
and since then a new life trickles in me,
because this Stream
flows from Your Own Sanctuary.
Look at Your child, Lord? Alive again!
You have redeemed me,
You have redressed me
and You showed me
the fathoms of Your Love.
Your fragrance mesmerised me
and Your Beauty left me
forever dazzled and hung on You.
Your Tenderness and Graciousness
set a spring in me;
blessed be Your Name for ever and ever!
in You every race shall be blessed
and all nations will in the end one day,
united in one, cry out:
"Blessings on him
who comes in the Name of the Lord!"
For as the rain allows the earth to sprout,
so will the River[1] from Your Sanctuary
irrigate Your cities.[2]

October 2, 1991

(To the Canadian pilgrims.)

peace be with you;
let this day be a day of joy! soon My salvation will come, so be prepared to receive Me; besides you whom I have already gathered under My Name, there are others I shall gather; ask My children to meditate on:

'For your Creator is your husband,
Yahweh Sabaoth is His Name'[3]

let everyone today call Me,

Spouse;

pray for the peace of the world, pray for Our intentions;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Holy Spirit.
[2] Our souls.
[3] Is. 54:5.

October 3, 1991

(During mass together with the Canadian pilgrims, Jesus said to me in a locution:)

"I have sent you My friends"

October 4, 1991

(For the Canadian pilgrims.)

lean on Me, give Me all your worries, thrust them all in My Heart and I shall annihilate them; bless Me as I bless you; love Me as I love you; creation! realise that all I ask from you is a return of love! I confer on you everlasting blessings, so today and every day put your trust in Me; draw from My Heart's Wells and I shall fill you, investing you with My splendour; I know your hardships and your extreme poverty so do not be afraid to come to Me as you are;

– poverty infatuates Me –

welcome Me as I welcome you;

– go in Peace and be the witnesses of He who loves you more than any other man; be witnesses of He who offered you His Sacred Heart;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 5, 1991

(To the Canadian pilgrims.)

peace be with you; restore My House;

– I am sending you like lambs among wolves, but do not fear, I Am is with you;

– embellish My House by your devotion to My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of your Mother;

I bless you all, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 7, 1991

I want to put everything I have
for Your Glory.
I do not have much,
in fact I have next to nothing

because I am insufficient,
poor, weak and most wretched,
yet whatever I might have,
take it, my Lord.

My closeness[1] to you has lit a fire inside you and saved you and others;

– I want your free will, offer yourself to Me and I shall make rivers flow out of you; I need intense poverty to bring My Works out on the surface; I will supply your soul since you are my bride;

Vassula, your cities are filled with dead and their stench rises all the way to heaven; they are decomposing by the millions; pray, pray for peace, love, faith and unity; the Holy One is tormented about that which has to come, saddened beyond description; I will have to let My Hand fall on this evil generation;

daughter, for My sake, take My Cross of Unity and carry It across the world; go from country to country and tell those who speak of unity, yet never cease to think the contrary and continue to live the contrary that their division has separated My Heart from theirs; shout and eventually My Voice shall break through their deafness; I am with you in this desolation so do not fear;

I have entrusted you with My Cross; this Cross will sanctify you and save you; and so carry It with love and humility; invoke My Name without cease; your Mission, My child, is to witness for Love and to demonstrate My Holiness in their lack of love and fidelity, go forward without fear and be My Echo; witness with joy, with fervour, witness with love for Love;

whenever My enemies pierce you, rejoice! and offer all your wounds to Me and I shall soothe you immediately; every time you lift your eyes looking for Me, My Heart, rich in Mercy, will not resist you; you are My child whom I adopted, raised and fed, so do not fear men, they cannot destroy you; soon I shall set you free; in the meantime, go around with My Cross of Unity and glorify Me, be the

defender

of the Truth and of the One Church I Myself have established;

go to every nation and present yourself to them; tell them that I want Peace and One Church under My Holy Name; tell them that he who maintains to be just, yet remains divided, will eat from the fruit he has sown and will perish; tell them also how I abhor insincere hearts; their solemnities and their discourses weary Me; tell them how I turn away from their loftiness and their rigidity; their judgement appears indeed great and impressive to men but not to Me, I cannot congratulate a dying church nearing putrefaction; tell those who want to hear that:

unless they lower their voices,
they will never hear Mine;

[1] His intimacy.

should they lower their voices then they will begin to hear Mine and thus do My Will; I am One, yet each one of them made a Christ of their own; I am The Head of My Body, yet all I see are their heads, not Mine; tell them to lower their heads and they will see Mine; tell them to lower themselves so that I may be able to lift them to Me;

– do not let them terrify you, My child, be patient as I am patient; be prudent by remaining by My side; you will wear My Jewels[1] so that you remain faithful to Me, they will keep reminding you of Me;

pray, My bride, pray to your Spouse and I shall in the end reward you; glorify Me and I tell you: toil, sacrifice and nothing will go in vain;

tell everyone that I shall establish My Kingdom in the midst of

poverty,

those very ones who have time to hear My Spirit, adore Me and do My Will; in these My Soul rejoices!

daughter, I love you in spite of your misery; allow Me to continue My Works in you; adjust to Me as I adjust to you and through you My Presence will be felt, and in you I shall draw this generation to unity;

be confident because I am with you; My Seal is on your forehead and with this Seal and with My Grace, My Kingdom on earth will be established as I want;

have My Peace, remember: I am with you all the time; come, enter into My Wounds;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 13, 1991

There is no one, my Lord,
in my heart but You.
Little by little You correct me;
You have won my heart
showering blessing upon blessing on me.
But am I doing Your Will now?
Am I near You, following You?
Am I coming to my neighbour's help
as far as I can?
Am I following Your Commandments?
Am I enjoying Your favour still?

learn to lean on Me; – daughter, are you willing to continue carrying the Cross I have predestinated for you?

I am willing, so long as I do not lose You and am with You, united and one.

do you know what this means and what it requires?

[1] His Cross, Nails and Thorned Crown.

Sacrifice, abasement, humility, effacement, love, faith, hope, docility, self-abnegation, prayer, prayer, prayer, patience, penance, mortification, suffering, fasting, and trust in You? And a spirit of forgiveness.

you have said well, but it is not just to know these things; you want to remain in My favour? then you must put everything you mentioned into practice; the Kingdom of Heaven is like a trophy, he who wins it will cherish it; again, the Kingdom of Heaven will be given to those who come with their hands full of good fruit – and so My Vassula, I intend to rebuild My Church on the virtues you have mentioned;

if you walk with Me you will not be lost; do not be tempted to look to your left or to your right; as I had said to My disciples: "salute no one on the road";[1] you want to serve Me as you say, you must follow Me then with My Cross of Peace, Love and Unity to glorify Me; do not look with consternation on the other crosses I lay on your way, since they all come from Me; glorify Me; your table is always full and your cup brimming over, so do not complain for nothing; I shall probe you and test your love for Me now and then to build you spiritually; do not drag your feet behind Me, follow My pace light-heartedly; rest in Me when you are weary and allow Me to rest in you when I feel weary;

– listen now to your Holy One: do not be taken away by every wind that comes your way, be rooted in Me and you will not be uprooted, daughter; enrich My Church with all the Knowledge I have given you and tell them that the Heart of the Lord is an Abyss of Love, yet no man is fully aware of its depths nor of its riches;

I know you are frail, daughter, yet have you lacked resources? trust Me, trust Me, and be the reflection of what Unity will be like; do not be like those who persist in differentiating themselves under My Holy Name; do not be like those who pretend that Unity is appealing to them and remain dead to their word achieving nothing but a resentment from the Father; both the Father and I abhor their arguments, contrary to what they think; yet nothing retains Me from crying out to these men of power:

"descend! descend from your thrones and may these scales on your eyes fall to see what a desolation you have made out of My House! you have robbed My Sanctuary and all that was within it! you shattered the Shepherd's staff not only in half but in splinters! but today, open your eyes and see! keep your eyes open and you will get to know poverty, sackcloth and barefootedness; keep your eyes open and with one look get to know My Heart;"

– I could utter only one word in their assemblies and with that single word unite My Church; but the glory of Heaven will be given to Me by Poverty, Wretchedness and by those they call contemptible; I will have My House rebuilt by strangers, for in them I will place a spirit of zeal, a spirit of fidelity; then your stores will be filled again and your vats overflowing with My new wine;

if you say you love Me and call yourself under My Name, then for the sake of My Holy Name and the sake of My Love:

[1] Lk. 10:4.

unify My churches;

the real Christian is the one who is inwardly a Christian, and the real Unity is and will be in the heart; Unity will not be of the letter but of the spirit; –

if you love Me, daughter, as you say, embrace the Cross I have given you; your feet then will not stumble, nothing in this world is Its equal; let your gaze never leave My Gaze;

pupil? come, follow Me ...

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on:)

Vassula, I prayed for you to the Father; it is I, Jesus; concentrate on what has been assigned you; – now write:[1]

peace be with you; I heard you call Me: "Father!"

Here I Am;

do you wish to come back? I shall frown on you no more since I am Infinite Mercy; I shall not pronounce sentence on you either; your heart is what I am seeking; I need love; I am thirsty for love; My Lips are parched for lack of love; I have decided not to look on your past, only at the present;

the Queen of Heaven[2] is by My side and of all women She, persistently, prayed for you, more than all Sovereignties, Dominations, Thrones, Powers and Angels; more than any created thing; so welcome Her in your prayers, honour Her as I honour Her;

you are all baptised in Me and there should not be any distinction between brothers; if you only knew what I am offering you today you would not hesitate to offer Me your heart and your abandonment; come back to Me and do not fear, the One who speaks to you now is your Holy Companion; He who loves you most; believe in My Love, consider and meditate on My Passion; offer Me your heart and I shall turn it into a garden with the subtlest odours, where I, your King, can take My rest; allow Me to make it My Property and you shall live; do not turn your heart away from Me, do not keep Me at a distance, speak to Me freely; I am listening;

I invite you all to meditate on these words:

– repay evil with love –
– imitate Me –

and remember, I am with you all the time; never, ever forget this;

I bless each one of you, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead,

[1] Message for the prisoners.
[2] Our Lady.

ΙΧθΥΣ

Jesus Christ, Beloved Son of God and Saviour;

October 14, 1991

Lord?

I am;
evangelise with love for Love; be rooted in Me, My child; hand over everything to Me and allow Me to be your Spiritual Director, directing you and giving you My directives for the unification of My Churches; you are to be a sign for them and they will learn that since I Am is One, you too will be one as We are One; Scriptures will be fulfilled because My Sacerdotal Prayer to the Father will be accomplished; I am in you, so do not fear;

This is very promising, Lord!

your mission, little one, is to bring My people under one Name, My Name, and break bread together; there is no need to worry; do your best and I will do the rest; I need humility to accomplish My Works in you and thus bring everything on the surface;
– your faithless generation, that sheds so much Blood from Me, will rebuff you, but, My Vassula, I shall hold you on your feet in spite of the impressive wounds you will receive from this evil generation; help will be given to you from above; I have preached to you and to others, do not stop there, forward the Teachings I have given you both in public and in your homes; I know how frail you are, but I also know what I have chosen;

*Lord, I feel content to know that we will be united, although no one yet really knows how. The problems are apparently great and the schisms greater still. As You say: "the staff of the Shepherd has been broken not only in half, but in splinters". And Your Body has been mutilated, wrenched and paralysed. You ask us all to <u>bend</u>**.** How? What is to be done? Which is the first step? I am a Greek Orthodox and I am sharing with my Roman Catholic brothers everything, and I do not differentiate myself under Your Name when I am with them; nor do they treat me any differently from their own. I also know that many of them go to the Greek or Russian Orthodox churches...*

speak up, child!

Give me the right words, Lord.

say: ...and they are not allowed to share Your Body;

No. They are not allowed, although our Sacraments are the same. Yet we, Orthodox are allowed to share Your Body. I was even told I was excommunicated because I go to the Roman Catholics, not to say more. I am

also persecuted from both sides because my confessor is a Roman Catholic! And You do witness all this, my Lord Jesus!

yet, the day will come when they will break bread together on one altar and no one will stop My children coming to Me; no one will ask them: "are you an orthodox?"[1] this fortress they have built to divide you is already condemned by Me; you are all brothers in Me, this is what you are to teach them to believe and persuade them to do;

– as for those who remain divided in body and spirit differentiating themselves under My Holy Name I tell them, as I have told the church in Sardis:[2] you are reputed to be alive in the eyes of the world, but not in your Maker's Eyes; revive what little you have left: it is dying fast and wherever the corpse is, there will the vultures gather;

unite! assemble! invoke My Name together! consecrate My Body and My Blood together! do not persecute the Way! humble yourselves and bend to be able to unite and glorify Me; you speak of the Spirit but do not act in the Spirit; you speak of the Way but you rank first to obstruct It! – how little do you know Me ….

you call out My Name, yet you murder My children between the sanctuary and the altar; I tell you solemnly, all of this will be brought to you in the Day of Judgement; can you face Me and truly say: "I am reconciled with My brothers"; can you truly say: "I have not differentiated myself among brothers, under Your Holy Name; I have treated them as my equal"; when you present your case before Me I shall then say to your face: "away with you, you have not treated your brothers as your equal; you have massacred daily My Body; where is your triumph? while I was building, you were tearing down; <u>while I was reassembling you were scattering</u>; while I was uniting you were dividing!"

yet, even today, if you come to Me as you are, I can heal you, I can transfigure you and you will glorify Me; "alas for those with child, or with babies at the breast, when My Day comes!" write:[3] alas for those I find with sin coiled in them as with child and with adepts formed by them and of their own kind; but it has been said that from your own ranks there will be men coming forward with a travesty of the truth on their lips to induce the disciples to follow them;[4] I am shouting and I am trying to break through your deafness to save you; and if I reproach you it is because of the

Greatness of the Love
I have for you;

but I tell you truly: I shall assemble one day <u>all</u> the separated parts of My Body together into One assembly;

[1] Apparently the Greek and Russian Orthodox priests have the right to ask the person who wants to receive Holy Communion whether they 'belong' to them. They refuse the Roman Catholics from receiving Holy Communion although the Sacraments are the same.
[2] Rv. 3.
[3] Jesus means the explanation of this verse of Lk. 21:23.
[4] Ac. 20:30.

– do not weep, My friend,[1] you who love Me; endure what I endure; however, console Me and have faith in Me; you will achieve great works in My Name; be tolerant as I am tolerant; I had been hungry, thirsty and often starving and you came to My help; carry on your good works and I shall reward you;

I tell you truly, you are not alone, I am with you; be united in Me and live in peace; you are the posterity of My Blood and the heir of My Kingdom; tell them that the Heart of the Lord is Love and that the Heart of the Law is based on Love; tell My people that I do not want administrators in My House, they will not be justified in My Day; because it is these very ones who have industrialised My House;

I have sent you My Spirit to live in your hearts, this is why the Spirit that lives in you will show you that My Church will be rebuilt inside your hearts and you will acknowledge each other as your brother in your heart;

> [2]– will I, brother, one more season go through the pain I have been going through year after year? or will you give Me rest this time? am I going to drink one more season the Cup of your division? or will you rest My Body and unify, for My sake, the Feast of Easter?

in unifying the date of Easter, you will alleviate My pain, brother, and you will rejoice in Me and I in you; and I will have the sight of many restored; "my Beloved! my Creator! He who is my husband has revealed to us things that no human hand could have performed!" this is what you will cry out, once your sight is restored, in My Name,

– and I will come to you –[3]

I solemnly tell you: summon, assemble all of you, and listen this time to your Shepherd:

I will lead you in the way
that you must go;

send My Message to the ends of the earth;

courage, daughter, smile when I smile; I am with you to guide your steps to heaven;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Jesus speaks to those who truly love Him and are truly and sincerely working to unite the Churches. His friends.

[2] My Jesus, in saying all this, had taken the voice of a victim. Weary, begging, as though He depended on us. Like a prisoner in a cell going to the door of his cell and asking the guard, from the little window, how much longer yet was his sentence, before the day of his liberation.

[3] Jesus said this as a King, majestically.

October 17, 1991

(Message given to the 'reapers' God selected in the United States to print this book.)

I give you all My Peace and bless you; I am with you to uphold your work in My Name and which I have blessed, for this is the work assigned to you all to glorify Me,

– in time of famine I came –

to fill your mouths with My Celestial Manna so that you will not perish; I will never desert you; Love will return as Love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(And Our Blessed Mother also gives them a message.)

ecclesia will revive; glory be to God; I am the Queen of Heaven, your Mother, and I bless you; pray for peace, pray for faith, love and unity; pray for the conversion of all My children; I want everybody to be saved; God's works of Light cannot be hidden forever,[1] this is why I have chosen you to be God's reapers;

I love you all with a great love and I thank you for dedicating the Lord's Books to Me;[2] have faith, little ones, the Lord is with you, follow Him; be confident for I am with you; come;

October 20, 1991

(Message from the Sacred Heart to Belgium. Read out in Bruxelles at St Michael's Hall of the Jesuits' College, on October 20, 1991.)

My Lord, be with me.

feel confident because I Am is with you; My Vassula, tell them this: if many have forgotten My Sacred Heart, I have never forgotten them;

I have called them, assembling them here today to pray together; I desire My children united; I desire My entire Church to be united; those that persist in remaining separated have already separated My Heart from theirs; realise the gravity of your division, the urgency of My Call and the importance of My request; I need your heart to unite you, and rebuild My Church, united into one, inside your heart; all I ask is love, to break the barriers of your division; pray, you who have offered Me your heart and unite your heart with My Sacred Heart for the unity of My Churches;

[1] That is because of the many obstacles Satan had put to stop the Messages of the Sacred Heart from spreading.
[2] The group who printed the English Books, dedicated one of them to our Blessed Mother.

I, the Lord, bless each one of you leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead; I, Jesus, love you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 21, 1991

Your Mercy, O Lord, has breathed in me,
and inspired a living Spirit within me,
in the very core of where He dwells;
it was Your Word, Lord,
who heals all things that healed me.
And the invisible God
became suddenly visible to me.
And the dimness of my eyes
saw a Light, a pillar of Blazing Fire,
to guide my steps to Heaven.
And the Darkness that imprisoned me
and terrified my soul
was overpowered by The Morning Star,
and gave my soul Hope, Love and Peace
and a great consolation,
because I knew that
Love and Compassion Himself
was my Holy Companion
for the journey of my life.

My child, Love is with you and no power from beneath can or will ever separate you from Me; walk in My Light and remain united to Me;

October 22, 1991

Jesus,
dress me in humility, purity
and observation to Your Law,
for this will please the Father.

peace be with you; for this I tell you:

be like the publican;

for many of you condemn your neighbour, forgetting how only yesterday, you too, were locked in the same sleep; do not say: "I have made my house tidy and ready for the Lord; He may come now to me anytime; I am ready to receive Him; I am not like my neighbour, who does not fast, does not pray, but goes on living a wicked life;" receive your sight I tell you, your lips have already condemned you; cure yourself first and do not condemn the others who do not know their left hand from their right hand; come to

Me like the publican and ask Me to be merciful to you, the sinner,[1] for you are all subjects to sin; Temple! rise and serve Me your God, by helping the widow[2] you will be serving Me;
go now in Peace, I am with you;

Glory be to God.

October 24, 1991

Lord, allow me to serve You.
This is my due to You now.
You are known for Your Mercy
and I know that if I cling to You,
You will not just shake me off;
I know You will rescue me.
"I have only to open my mouth
for You to fill it"[3]
Please feed me with Your Manna.[4]

remain in My favour; I am not a God who cannot be moved; My Heart is filled with Compassion and I allow Myself to be touched; come, I am your shield in these times of battle;

Lord,
I am numbered among those
who are violently attacked by Satan.
How can Your people
hear of Your marvels in the dark? The devil
wants to paralyse all Your Plan!
For how long yet Your Righteousness
will lie in a land of oblivion?
Show now, Lord of Mercy and of Justice,
that You are our help and consolation.

you need not fear; in the end Our Hearts will prevail; I will show everyone how I can save; Scriptures have to be accomplished; you see it is written[5] that the beast that comes out of the Abyss is going to make war on the Two Lamps that stand before the Lord of the world, those Two Witnesses who represent My Body and are My Body, those that have proven they are My servants, by their great fortitude in times of suffering, trials and persecution, those who carry My Word and are My mouthpieces, and those who have been given the Truth to be as angels and an echo of the

[1] Greek Rosary.
[2] That is, my mother. God made a point not to call her "mother" since the only Mother we have is our Blessed Mother. I'm supposed to leave and go food shopping with her.
[3] Ps. 81:10.
[4] The Holy Spirit.
[5] Rv. 11:7.

Word, since they have allowed My Spirit to be their Guide, giving each one of them an Elijah ministry;

the appeal that they make in My Name is in fact My appeal through them, they raise their voices to remind you of My Law, like Moses on the mountain at Horeb, but it is I, through them, that speak, and although for the people of the world these Two Prophets[1] will appear as overcome by the Enemy, I shall breathe life into them and they will stand up;

"for as the earth makes fresh things grow, as a garden makes seeds spring up, so will I, the Lord, make both integrity and praise spring up in the sight of the nations";[2] I will transfigure your wretched bodies into copies of My glorious Body; then you will see a new heaven and a new earth sprout up; the first earth and the first heaven shall disappear, that is: the old City known by the symbolic names Sodom and Egypt, for My Word was crucified again within her,[3] because the people of the world did not recognise Me again, although I came to My own Domain, My own people <u>again</u> did not accept Me but treated My Holy Spirit as they pleased, allowing the Beast to make war on those I have sent;

these two cities in one, Sodom and Egypt's rejection they had of My Messengers and the total deafness similar to the stubbornness of Pharaoh; these cities will be replaced by the New Jerusalem; from Sodom and Egypt you shall be called:

– New Jerusalem –

City of Integrity, City of Holiness; and when this will happen, the survivors, overcome with fear, would only praise Me;[4]

the earth now is pregnant and in labour, My child, crying aloud in the pangs of childbirth; but the time of waiting is very soon over; I am already breathing on you, creation, reviving you one after the other, purifying you all; so if anyone has objected, he has not been objecting to you, but to Me, I, who have given you My Holy Spirit of Truth; and if they recrucified anyone between the two cities by the symbolic names Sodom and Egypt, they recrucified My Word; but after three-and-a-half days,[5] My Two Lamps will give out a brighter Light, because it will come from the brightness that surrounds the Spirit; so have hope, My child; the pledge of My Spirit is for your times;

you are part of My Household, ecclesia shall revive;

(Later on:)

[1] The spirit of Elijah and Moses : the spirit of prophecies.
[2] Is. 61:11.
[3] Rv. 11:8.
[4] Rv. 11:13.
[5] Rv. 11:11. Symbolic number.

(Message for the Philippines:)

peace be with you; tell My people to reflect upon My Law; write:

– I am reconciling the world –

tell them that it is I, Jesus; should they ask what is My Message for them, tell them:

– I am coming to reconcile you
to My Sacred Heart –

and in reconciling you to Myself, I will ask you for the sake of My great Love to reconcile with one another; I intend to reconcile the world to My Sacred Heart and thus make a new creation out of you all;[1]

<u>this is the pledge of My Spirit</u>;

I tell you solemnly, he who sows the seeds of self-indulgence will reap a harvest of corruption and when he faces Me in the Day of Judgement I will tell him:

"go! away from Me;
go to the Corrupt one
who corrupted you!"
<u>unless I hear a cry of repentance</u>

the smell of death that leads to death will continue to rise all the way to heaven, I want no more of this, what I desire from you is:

– <u>incense</u> –

I desire you to be like an incense bowl filled with incense, on an altar, beloved children, let your country be transformed into a huge Altar offering Me the fragrance of incense; I want you to live holy since I am Holy; each day I stretch out My Hands towards you to lift you to Me;

I have shown My Love for you through ages and today again, like a shepherd rescuing his sheep from the lion's mouth I come to rescue you from the Viper; I shall in spite of your appalling wretchedness not overthrow you as I overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah, I know how oppressed your needy are and how the poor are crushed daily; I know too how miserable you are and oh! I know your crimes ... and they are many; due to the violence done to your sons, the innocent blood shed in your country is great!

your misfortunes acquired from sin have challenged My Mercy and for the sake of the greatness of My Love I call your people today together; summon everyone under My Holy Name and tell them that I do not put

[1] Rv. 21:1.

anyone on trial, neither do I come to menace you; tell your people that I shall outpour My Spirit of Love upon them; like a veil from above I shall spread over your country and like mist My Spirit of Love shall envelop you, and penetrate even from the hinges of your doors and windows;

your people will not be disappointed of My Visit; I shall with My Purifying Fire devour corruption and like a reaper I shall put in My Sickle and cut this harvest of evil, tie it together into a bundle and thrust it into the fire to be burnt and in its place I shall sow seeds from Heaven: seeds of Love; this is your Lord speaking, this is the One who loves you more than any man can understand;

it is I, Jesus, your Saviour,

at your doors now; and I tell you again: come! come to Me, you who are oppressed, I shall comfort you and console you, come! come and have all the Treasures of My Sacred Heart; the Kingdom of God[1] is among you, you only have to step inside it; My House is your house; I have opened the door to My Kingdom for <u>everyone</u>; come, do not be tempted by violence any more, repay evil with love –

<u>forgive</u>!

how else will the Father forgive <u>you</u> if you are not willing to forgive? eat from My fruit and not from the fruit of My enemy, for the children of darkness are wicked in dealing even with their own kind because Evil is their master who teaches them to be like him and the man who is dishonest in little things will be dishonest in greater things too; call together your friends and pray; I shall hear your prayer:

– <u>every repentant sinner will be heard</u> –
– <u>in Heaven</u> –

I, Jesus, bless you all, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 25, 1991

Lord?

I am;

Lord,
bind me to You even more now
and keep me away from insults of men
because I live ecumenically.

[1] That is, the Church.

Bind me to Your Heart
and when I walk
let Your Light be my Guide.
When I lie down
let Your Spirit watch over me
and when I wake up
make my spirit talk to Your Spirit.
Let me act like You and court You.
Make my heart eager to seek You
so that I pay everything I vowed to You.
Remind us all, Lord,
what You had given us.
You had given us
One sturdy Holy Church
Filled with Your Holy Spirit
not an empty rubble,
You had given us One solid Staff,
not two or three or a heap of splinters,
where has all this gone?

Vassula, let Me tell you first: the insults of those who insult you fall on Me – so do not give up, carry My Cross of Unity from nation to nation and be My Echo to refresh the memories of My people; I am sending My Holy Spirit to remind them to adopt a mutual love that leads to peace and a mutual understanding; in My preliminary Messages about Unity I had asked you all to bend, but have I today anyone who is ready to listen to what My Spirit says?

- is there among you any good man left?
- is there anyone who really looks for Me?
- has anyone yet lowered his voice to hear Mine?
- who is the first righteous man among you who will decline and fade away so that My Presence be seen?
- who among you is ready to lower his head and allow My Head to be revealed?
- is there any generous man among you who will lower his voice and hear My supplicating prayer to the Father:

"Am I, Father,
to drink one more season
of the Cup of their division?
or will they at least
unify the Feast of Easter,
alleviating part
of My pain and sorrow?

"will this reign of Darkness
last much longer?
they have severed My Body
and have forgotten

that it is My Head
which strengthens and holds
the whole Body together;

"O Father! reconcile them,
and remind them that
by My death on the Cross
I have given them My Peace;
give them the Spirit of Truth
in its fullness into their hearts,
and when they see their nakedness
they will understand;
forgive them, Father,
for they know not
what they are doing;"

The Citadel of the proud shall fall
into a heap of dust, My Child;[1]

their pride and glory will fall when My Spirit besieges them; – just wait and you shall see;

write: are you really listening? are you really listening to what I am saying? what I am saying to you means Peace, for My own and for My friends; they would understand if they, from today, renounce their folly;

for those who love Me without reserve, and who fear Me, My saving help is at hand's reach, and the glory will then live in each one of you; Love and Loyalty can meet, Righteousness and Peace can embrace; Loyalty can reach up from earth for Righteousness always leaned from heaven; I have been bestowing you happiness, what has your soil given as harvest? Righteousness always preceded Me and Peace followed My Footsteps; am I to say the same for you? who will make up for the years of your division? solemnities and discourses do not interest Me; pretence and lip-service do not deceive Me either;

oh daughter, what I wish them to understand, especially those who live in My Wounds is that My sorrow is great, and the reason why I have put some things rather strongly, is to enable them to preach something of the Spirit and not of the letter; I want to fill their spirit with My Transcendent Light so that they see things with My Eyes and not with theirs; to see things with My Divine Light and not theirs;

I am known to be Faithful and Righteous and it does not mean because they lack fidelity and righteousness; I, too, will show them less Fidelity, Righteousness and Peace, and not come to rescue them; – even if all of them turn away from Me and from My Ways, I will remain Faithful and True;[2] My Spirit will be at work restoring Peace among brothers and through My Cross and My Wounds, I will unite you all in one single Body and have you glorify Me around

[1] Here I had the impression the "Father" was answering.
[2] Rv. 19:11.

and the barrier which keeps you apart will be broken; the ban will be lifted[1] and My Sacrificial Throne will be in its place;

come to Me as little children that I may open the eyes of your soul that you may <u>see</u> what Hope My Call holds for

you

bless Me, daughter; come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

I bless You, Lord.

"Bring forward the people
that is blind, yet has eyes,
that is deaf and yet has ears.
Let all the nations muster
and assemble with every race.
Let men hear You
so that they may say:
'It is true'."[2]

October 29, 1991

My God!

I Am; alone you are not; I am present and with you; Vassula, allow Me to speak to you, have faith in Me, I am near you, come, concentrate and meditate on Me; work for My Glory, daughter, tell them[3] in this way:

"blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven;" you are <u>all</u> very precious to Me, pray more than ever before and I will supply the wretched, I will heal the blind and teach each one of you My Law from the stranger to your own;

Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(This is a preliminary message, as an introduction for my whole trip in England.)

(Later on:)

[1] Rv. 22:3.
[2] Is. 43:8-9.
[3] The people I would be meeting in England.

Vassula, be constant in your prayers; I love you, My child, and oh! do I know your weaknesses, daughter; bring My children to the real faith, bring everyone to Me; this is part of your mission too;

ah My child, be fervent for Me, your Lord;

My Lord, not everyone listens to these messages when I proclaim them. Is it possible that they have not understood? I am not only talking for myself I am also talking about the present apparitions and about others You've used as Your instruments in a supernatural way.

I will put it to You directly: how many in the high hierarchy today lend an ear and are positive? How many?

and how many of the high priests and scribes lent an ear to Me and were positive, only yesterday? – Vassula, there is a remnant chosen by grace to believe; Scriptures say: I revealed Myself to those who did not consult Me,[1] yet from the very beginning I have invited everyone to My School;

My Holy Spirit is your Guide,
your Husband[2] and your
– Master –

I tell you truly that soon I will gather all nations in a circle of Love and My Spirit will dwell in you giving sight to the blind, since the Light that will be given you is: My Transcendent Light; but how hard it is for those who have accumulated riches in their spirit to penetrate into My Light! how hard it is for the wise to penetrate into the Spirit and perceive Its depths! how hard it is for them to enter into My Kingdom! I tell you solemnly, the rejects of your society and those you call unworthy are making it before them;

yes! those who could not tell good from evil, those who could not tell their left hand from their right! I have been and am still inviting everyone to sit at table with Me, but many have not responded to My invitation, they laughed and scorned at My Gracious Call and caused others who wanted to come, stumble by their teaching; compare all this with My parable of the wedding feast;[3]

I will come back[4]

and they will tremble; they will tremble when they will realise whom they were rejecting all this time; they renounced My Spirit and allowed themselves to be guided by their own spirit, they renounced My Light for their own, they renounced My Heavenly Knowledge given by Wisdom for a second-rate philosophy and their own rational knowledge;

– they have apostatised –

[1] Rm. 10:20.
[2] Allusion to Is. 54:5.
[3] Mt. 22:1-14.
[4] Second Pentecost – the outpour of the Spirit: Jl. 3.

since they have rejected My Spirit, My Light and My Knowledge; I shall take away My Kingdom from them and give it to a people who can produce its fruit; I shall then welcome these people as My own and ask them to come with Me and keep house with Me; in fact this hour is here already; I have decided to draw near Me the disreputable, those that hang around on every street corner, the unworthy, the nothing of the nothings, the wretched and those who never knew My Name; I will turn to a wretched lot who never loved Me and make a nation of Love out of them, a holy nation, and they will glorify Me; they will be called priests of the Living God, priests of the Amen, and in this priesthood I shall rebuild My Church, in these hearts I shall unite you all, and My Body will rest; the hour is here, and no one can stop this hour of My Holy Spirit;

when you will see the world disintegrating under your feet, when you will look to your left and see tottering kingdoms and cities reduced into a heap of dust, and to your right mountains tumbling, know that these signs are the beginning of the outpouring of My Holy Spirit; when you see My pupils, whom I Myself have formed, preach fearlessly in My Name, do not disrupt them; resist your temptation and discern the sound of their footsteps; I will keep sending you these saints to gather on their way all the severed members of My Body, and no one, not even the unclean spirits would be able to stop them; these will instead fall down before them because they will know that the Amen is their Master;

the Amen is soon with you, My child,
He who is your Consoler
and whose Home
is in inaccessible Light
will eventually plunge you
into His Light and absorb you;
– I am Love –

Blessed be Your glorious
and Holy Name,
praised and extolled for ever.

November 5-9, 1991

(England – Manchester)

(Just before going to the meeting in St Augustine's Church the devil attacked me with the aim of spoiling the meeting. I prayed to St. Michael twice and I prayed two decades of the Rosary, to Rosa Mystica. (The devil's grip released.) – Our blessed Mother then gives me this message.)

I am with you, My child; do not fear, I will not leave you an inch from My sight; work in peace, Vassula; I love you, pray now and go in peace and remember I am with you;

November 6, 1991

(England)

(Before going to Strangeways Prison to read to them their message.)

My child all the strength you will receive will come from Me; show, My child, what the Lord says to the world; show them how My Eyelids run with weeping; let My people pray for those who do not invoke My Name and I shall cure them; the impossible will become possible; the desert will turn into a garden and the rubble into an altar for Me, your God; tell My children to pray; pray with their heart and I shall listen;

I call all those who are crushed with pain to offer Me their pain and rest in My Heart; I shall help them carry their cross;

so, My Vassula, feel My Presence; see Me with the eyes of your soul; speak to Me and allow Me to use you to glorify Me;

November 8, 1991

(England – Manchester)

peace be with you;

My purpose for descending in this way is for your salvation; what I have commenced and blessed I shall finish; tell My children that when I speak to them, using you as a means, I mean Salvation, I mean Peace, I do not mean destruction; but the devil means destruction, for what he means kills; Faithful love leans all the way down from heaven to reach you and offer you His Heart; you are all so very precious to Me; the Holy One is revealing His Face:

I call each one of you without any distinctions; you are all Mine and you all belong to Me and your life is in My Hands perpetually; do not be like those who seem to talk about Unity but yet draw a sword for the ones who practise it; come to Me as one family and we shall all sup together, I and you, you and I; I am allowing everyone to hear My Voice;

I bless you all; adorn Me with prayers from your heart;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 9, 1991

(Manchester)

Lord?

I Am; little one, be blessed;

there still are a few more things I wish to write through you; so allow Me to use you; think, daughter, what you have earned as Knowledge from

Me; I will reinforce My temple[1] so that its structure becomes solidly strong and will remain unscathed from any blow that may come upon it; I shall increase in you and not decrease; let My Spirit rest in you; the Holy One gives you His Peace;

November 13, 1991

Yahweh I love You. I adore You.
Yahweh, my celestial Love
I know you are with me.
Yahweh my Father and Abba,
tell Your so-Beloved Son
that my heart lives for Him only.

Tell Him that
He is the Air I breathe, My Life.
Tell Him that my voice for His Sake
will be carried as far as I can,
to proclaim His Desires
and His Fervent Love for us.

Tell Him, Father
that no one and nothing
will ever come between
this love I have for Him.

Tell Him that He is my Smile,
my Joy and my Hope.
Tell my Redeemer how I long for Him
and how I pine away
with love for Him day and night.

daughter, beloved of My Soul, did you not know? did you not know how My Spirit reposes on Nothingness? have you not heard how I delight revealing My entire Face to children? have you not read: "I have been found by those who did not seek Me and have revealed Myself to those who did not consult Me;"[2]

- your Joy is your Maker,
- your Love is your Anointed One,
- your Torch is My Holy Spirit;

benefit, My child, from all the gifts I have given you and restore My House;

I happened to be taking a walk nearby a river when I saw a driftwood,[3] drifting away with the worldly current; I leaned over and picked it out of the stream, I brought it Home with Me and planted it in My Garden of Delights; from a dry piece of wood I made out of you a Tree; I said: "grow!

[1] Jesus means me.
[2] Rm. 10:20.
[3] God means me.

grow and take root in My Garden, in My own Property; and from your blossoms exhale a perfume to appease My Justice;" I said: "crops of fruit shall sprout each month and your leaves will be the cure to many"; now and then I amuse Myself in pruning you; My delight is to see flowers in blossom and a constant growth in your fruit; alone, the Water[1] from My Sanctuary[2] can give you growth and Life;

I, Yahweh, will see to it that you prosper; I take pleasure in picking now and then on My way pieces of driftwood;[3] I can give life to anything I pick on My way;

(Later on:)

Vassula, peace be with you;

- if the earth will shake and wither under their very eyes it will be because they have transgressed My Law which is based on Love; they have violated all My Commandments; in spite of the multiple intercessions of your Holy Mother and in spite of My Warnings, from the time in Fatima to this epoch, none of My Warnings have been respected;

the hours are fleeing and a mighty host such as the world has never seen, nor will ever see again is at hand! few men will be left; how I shout to break through your deafness! a nation roaring like the roar of many waters will flood the world again, with fire and brimstone; I am rich in forgiving, but I hardly hear any cry of repentance;

oh men of little faith! men of arguments only!

write: all I hear, except from only a remnant, is: "why should we have to believe in messages? why should we fast since these are not from Him? why do penance since we are righteous? why should we believe this frenzied lot? do not listen for they retail visions and prophecies of their own"; I tell you truly, when that Day comes it would have been preferable you were never born! it takes only one man to blow a fire to produce any heat;

today again a man is among you living under the same skies who is ready to blow a Fire that can burn and melt all elements within a matter of seconds! the earth, like a garment will wear out; I had warned you, but you paid no heed; My suffering is great but how else am I to expel the merchants from within My Church? how am I to throw out the vipers from their nests inside My Sanctuary if I am not to come with Flame and a Blazing Fire? traders, merchants, the lot will be extirpated and this could be done only by Fire!

the sages will boast no more of their wisdom nor of their authority; the rich in spirit will be laid barren and naked and they will mourn; they will

[1] That is the Holy Spirit.
[2] That is the Heart of the Lord.
[3] God was hinting to me of another privileged soul He allowed me to meet.

look for Me but where they look they will not find Me; they will invoke My Name again and again but I shall not hear them; I shall overthrow the lot;

be one with Me, My child; have My peace; I love you very much; Justice is at hand;

(Later on:)

lean on Me; I am with you, My child; ah My little child, carry for My sake your burden upon your shoulders; love Me, My child, and you shall live; evangelise with love for Love; accept all that comes from Me;

come, I and you, you and I, united in love; I love you so much, My Vassula, so much little one ...

ecclesia will revive;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 14, 1991

(Message for Ireland.)

listen, Ireland, disperse no more, assemble, assemble all in one; come to Me in peace, and pray together for peace;

empty your hearts of all your evil inclinations and learn where peace is, where love is, where sanctity is; pray for those whose hands are dripping with blood, they know not what they are doing;

I have come to take aside the best of the flock to ask them if they are willing to make a general renunciation of nine days; the demons in this country will be panic-stricken; I know that your crimes are many and that only a remnant have My Seal on their forehead;

I have passed through you, Ireland, and I have staggered in your lawlessness, but look! the Hour is at Hand; your land is parcelled by a measuring line but so is your heart, Ireland, My daughter, right down to your entrails;[1] re-erect My tottering House by assembling in peace and without differentiating yourselves under My Name; even though you are a remnant faithful to Me, be not discouraged, I shall bring you new wine with a blessing to moisten your lips;

be not discouraged; your Saviour is on His way of Return; you are the bricks of My Sanctuary and at the same time the builders of My House; by uniting and re-assembling, there will be a structure, but if you remain divided and scattered how am I to reconstruct what is in ruin now? I need you <u>all</u> together to make one unity and reconstruct My House; I need <u>all</u> the bricks;

[1] God is talking of the different denominations of His Church.

My Kingdom on earth is My Church and the Eucharist is the Life of My Church, this Church I Myself have given you;

– I had left you with one Church, but hardly had I left, just barely had I turned My back to go to the Father, than you reduced My House to a desolation! you levelled it to the ground! and My flock is straying left and right ...

for how long am I to drink of the Cup of your division? cup of affliction and devastation; you have offered the Holy One, the One you say you love a cup so wide and so deep, filled with bitterness and sorrow that My palate is drier than parchment, My Lips covered with blisters; the flavour of this cup this generation is offering Me is as bitter as venom;

I am not alone to swallow My Tears, your Holy Mother is sharing My grief since Her Immaculate Heart is united in love to My Sacred Heart but soon I shall renew you all with My Fire;

pray without ceasing, for the Hour is at hand; I bless you all sealing your foreheads with the Sigh of My Love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 15, 1991

My Lord?

I am; come to Me at all times; pray with Me, say:

You are my only God,
my only Hope, my only Love,
You are my God unrivalled,
ever so Tender and Delicate
with the weak and the wretched,
let not the Chalice of Your Justice
brim over us;
allow the captives to be set free
before Your Day, my Lord,
our faults in Your Eyes have been many
and our rebellion and apathy
even greater in number,
but Your Heart is throbbing
with Love and Compassion,
give us, O Father, most Gracious,
a powerful Breath of Your Spirit
to revive us all for Your Glory, amen;

I bless you, My child;

November 18, 1991

Jesus? Holy One?

I Am; little one, daughter of Mine, peace be with you; I, the Lord, bless you and bless you;

evangelise with love for Love; tell them that I love each one of them in a special way; tell them also that I am not a complicated God; I am not far, I am present at this very moment; tell them how I long for their love; show them what the Lord's Heart is; tell them that the Lord's Heart is nothing else but Love and Mercy and if Justice is brought down upon you it is because of the graveness of your sins and crimes; how many times I overlook all that you do not do in My favour and how many times I kept away the Father's Hand from falling upon you!

Jesus is My Name and Jesus means Saviour; I am the Saviour of all mankind;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 22, 1991

(Ireland – Cork)

beloved children, I give you My Peace; the world is falling into decay, but I have not forgotten you; I am visiting you in your distress to help each one of you reach your Room in Heaven; you are Mine and you are all very precious to Me;

I am the Light of the world,

so do not fear, I ask you to pray for those who have hardened their heart and do not believe in the Truth; never cease your prayers;

I, the Lord, have passed through your cities, Ireland, and although at the moment you do not know the Plans I have designed for you;

- remain in My Divine Love and you shall feel strong,
- remain in My Sacred Heart and you shall prosper,
- remain in My favour by your constancy and faith,
- remain in Me, and you shall live;

I, the Lord, bless each one of you leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

remember: Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 24, 1991

My child, I am the only Mother of all mankind; every single one of you is My child;

Holy Mother will everyone, one day accept this Truth?

in the end every soul will accept this truth; those who sincerely love God now, will accept it;

never cease praying, My child, for the conversion of the world; understand the more prayers I obtain, the less evil will be promulgated; prayers are never wasted; I offer them to the Father whose Justice is at hand; pray to obtain God's Mercy;

you do not know what God has reserved for this evil generation, but have in mind how in rebellious times His Hand fell on sinful men, and that was, then, a fraction of what He has now in store for you; His Justice will respond from His Holy Abode in accordance to the sins of this generation; He will come with Fire, thunder, hurricane and flame of devouring Fire to burn up the crimes of the world; no, you do not know what the Almighty has reserved for you to purge mankind;

the signs are there all around you, but few see or notice them; innocent blood is shed of My sons' and daughters' for Satan; this innocent blood is offered like a holocaust to the Evil one; Satan's plan is to strip this world from its creation, annihilate you all and engulf you all in flames; he wants one big holocaust out of all of you; I shout, I cry out, I shed Tears of Blood, but few pay attention; God will be coming to you but you do not know in which way;

Holy Mother, we are praying but as You say, we are very few; what to do?!

your prayers can change the world; your prayers can obtain God's Graces for the conversion of sinners, and the more conversions, the more prayers will be made and heard for other conversions; do you understand? prayers are powerful; this is why I insist of you not to abandon your prayers and your sacrifices, the faithful are needed now more than ever;

God will remember all your sacrifices, My dearest children; love Him and glorify Him; ecclesia shall revive in all Her glory;

(Later on)

Lord?

I Am;

delight Me and do not keep silent in proclaiming the Truth; I have blessed your mission; I am your Rock and Shelter; if you lie low My Presence shall be seen in all its splendour; you will pray, I am listening;

Lord, forgive us
our guilt, our wickedness,
our failures, our intolerance,
our lack of love,
forgive us the lack
of our love and sensitivity.

Convert the wicked,
the impenetrable,
the lethargic, the atheists,
and transfigure them
into vessels of light to glorify You.
Humble the proud, lower the high,
bend the rigid;
Transfigure us all
as in Your Transfiguration.
Amen.

once My Holy Spirit besieges you, you will all be transfigured; I am always ready to forgive you;
I love you, little one; we, us?

Yes, Lord.

November 25, 1991

Lord, have I failed You in any way?
You have called me
but have I really responded You?
Have I really listened to Your Voice,
or have I been ignoring It?
Have I maybe been insensitive
to the appeals of Your Sacred Heart?
Have You taken Your Loving Eyes
off me, O Holy of Holies?

In the anguish of my spirit,
I pray and ask You:
Where are those Eyes
so loving upon me?
Where is my Abode, Your Sacred Heart?
How is it I cannot hear Your Voice,
or feel Your Presence?
Have I lost Your Friendship
because of my insensitivity?
Have I lost Your Companionship,
O Holy of Holies?

My priest! the corpse will be tossed inside a hole, buried and forgotten; daughter from Egypt, have My Peace; I have placed you in the land of the living; look at Me and be confident of My Love and Friendship I have for you; do not make Me weep out of pain, how would I desert you? but the evil one is desperately trying to loot all the riches I Myself have offered you; out of the pit I have taken you and back in the pit he wants you buried; daughter, trust Me, orphaned I shall not leave you; take My guarantee, daughter; I shall never abandon you!

hear Me: be reassured, you have not wasted your breath;[1] you are so, so weak and powerless and ah! how My Spirit can breathe freely in you! whispering in echoes I flutter at your ear My Words that are to be uttered in My Assemblies; why, soul, you are unlearned and utterly powerless for all that are Knowledge and Wisdom; so how could your spirit comprehend all of this unless the Spirit who speaks through you is My Own?

Vassula[2].... you are so very precious to Me.... listen, My child, there is an Angel by your side to take pity on you, console you and pray for you; wait, I have more to say; I recognise your stupendous weakness, this is why I shall use this weakness to draw My people to Unity and show them how I, the Lord, feel in their negligence; I will show them what is most desired by Me; I shall, in your weakness, show them how I feel about those distinctions they have created among them; – tell Me, are you not all alike, made by My Own Hands?

Yes, Lord.

who has not been made according to the likeness of My Image?

No one Lord! How does their way of thinking affect You, my Lord?

because of man's base pride, My Father's Cup is filled with His Justice, because of their rigidity they are left uninhabited! many of them talk of unity and brotherhood, but their words are fallacious, void;

- prove yourselves in your Maker's Eyes by bending; prove yourselves in your Maker's Eyes by unifying the date of Easter; prove yourselves to Me by breaking bread together; robe yourselves in majesty and splendour with humility and not with an outward appearance of religion and piety;

repent! – once you lived in humility, simplicity and unbounded love with rich food covering your table; yes, the greatness of My Church exceeded everything and every living creature, because the Eucharist made the life of My Church;

- if My Church today lacks brightness it is because many of My churches have abolished My Perpetual Sacrifice;[3]

- can one peer through this shadowed darkness and still claim they can see? can one boast of having escaped ambushes in this darkness? but so long as you say: "we see"; your guilt remains! I have said that there are other sheep I have that are not of the one fold and that I have to lead as well; but no sooner do I bring a wandering lamb back to the fold to lead a True Life in Me, no sooner do I restore back his sight than you charge on him to take away the Kingdom of Heaven from him;

- could a devil open the eyes of the blind? could he make him cry out "Abba!" so, unless you repent, My Father's Hand will fall upon you; I can no longer sustain His Hand from falling; unless you forgive, each one of

[1] The Tempter came to me saying that I was not doing enough for the Lord and that all my meetings in England and Ireland were a total 'fiasco' and that all my words said to them were wasted. I panicked and thought the Lord had turned His back to me.

[2] Jesus uttered my name almost in a whisper.

[3] Predicted by the prophet Daniel: Dn. 11:31.

you, your brother from your heart, My Father's Hand will fall more rapidly than you think;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 3, 1991

(Another message for the Philippines.)

tell My people that they are like bricks, and I can use them for the restoration of My House; I can, if they allow Me, use each one of them; allow Me to guide you all; abandon yourselves to Me without inquiring, why; just trust Me, your Lord; offer Me your will but do not object at Me when I use it; pray with your heart; and confess your sins; reflect on My Passion and all I have offered you;

December 4, 1991

(Before one of the meetings in the Philippines.)

Lord?

I Am; fear not, I have not abandoned you; I love you;

beloved daughter, your apostolate is to spread My Glorious Light in every nation; spread all that you received from Me; this, My child, is what you will have to do; the rest, I will do; by doing the work I have given you I shall protect you; you have nothing to fear; I, Jesus, so much love you;

- now, do not try to understand but by testing you I make your spirit grow in holiness; be at My service, child, by doing the work I have given you; I shall always encourage you to witness with zeal for Me and My House, and I will always discourage you from looking to your left and to your right; I shall not be harsh with you because of your appalling misery;

- since you will be serving Righteousness Himself, I will have you fastened to Me to stand firm by My Side; otherwise, alone, you will waver;

- now, My Spirit, your Holy Companion will lead you with enthusiasm to My children; by grace you will speak for Me; I am with you and I shall never fail you; come,

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 5, 1991

(For the Philippine prayer group.)

I bless all of them; tell My children that My Heart is ablaze and on fire ready to consume them; they have only to step inside My Sacred Heart and I will leave them ravished for Me their God;

(Then to a particular one.)

– I am today offering you My Heart; take It; Jesus is My Name and Jesus means

– Saviour –

Love loves you;

and you,[1] My offspring, continue to weave all that I have given you; empty you shall not be; look, your table is full and without Me your table will be empty: it is I who provide your soul; so cling to Me and you shall live; My Holy Kiss is on your forehead; I love you, love Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 5, 1991

(For the prisoners of Muntin Lupa – in Manila, Philippines.)

Vassula, peace, My child; say to the prisoners:

– did you not know? have you not heard how Mercy leans all the way to all mankind? here is your God leaning all the way from His Throne to reach you;

– I have come to you –

to tell you of the Great Love I have for each one of you;

I am your God, speaking through My instrument to give you My Message; I have come to speak to you in your heart and console you, My friends; I tell you, the world is nothing before Me, so do not fear the world, come to Me and lean on Me and I shall shepherd you to My everlasting Waters; I shall heal your wounds and dress them; My Eyes never leave you and I tell you, with Me, your table shall always be full; with Me, you will sup, My friends; and when the heavy scourge comes upon you, do not let this confuse you, beloved ones; every time it comes upon you, look at My Wounds that healed you and saved you from Death;

look at Me, your Saviour; do not look to your left nor to your right; follow My Footprints; you will recognise them by the trace of Blood in them; follow them, beloved ones, and they will lead you where I Am;

I bless each one of you, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads; Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(For sister Theresa who takes care of the prisoners, and who transformed the prisoners into devout beings to God.)

[1] Jesus then turned to me.

I have given them a Rock and, ah! .... how I love this Rock; I, the Lord, bless her and bless her for she has made out of a desert where the vipers nestle,

a productive ground,
a garden where I, the Lord,
can have My rest;

December 8, 1991

Lord?

I Am; pray before you rest in Me, say with Me:

Jesus,
rest in me, and I in You,
united, linked together;
amen;

(I repeated it.)

be firm about the Two Hearts, united in love; I have spoken in many hearts already about this truth, a truth that many will reject but in the end, Our Two Hearts will prevail; such is the world; today they reject, but tomorrow they will honour this truth;

I, Jesus, love you all; have no other but Me in your heart; have Me as first; have My Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 12, 1991

(My thoughts went to Switzerland.)

Lord, how is the church in Switzerland?

... it is a rubble ...

December 24, 1991

(Christmas Eve)

My Lord?

I Am; lean on Me, child;

(I saw with the eyes of my soul Jesus' holy Face. He looked like a child with big innocent eyes.)

tremendous reparations have to be done to cicatrise the wounds of this earth; wounds and cuts made by wickedness and sin;

– delight the Eyes of your Saviour and expand;

let it be

that My Message becomes so ample, so vast, testifying itself, that Wickedness, Apathy and Atheism will be seized and will repent; child! cling to the hem of My clothes and stretch[1] even more now, from one corner of the earth to the other; enter into My Sanctuaries, if they welcome you into My Sanctuaries;

if men forbid you, do not let this afflict you nor bring you sorrow, do not despair; your oppressors will look back in those scenes in the day of the Purification and will weep, remembering their rejection; they will realise how they were, rejecting Our Divine Hearts, not you; Our Two Hearts that prophesied;

daughter, follow My blood-stained Footprints and pronounce My Holy Name in any gathering; the time has come that you should not hesitate anymore; plant Vineyards everywhere and anywhere you can, make gardens out of deserts; I have blessed My Messages to prosper and take root, so, courage, daughter;

(Suddenly I felt a 'sword of fire' pierce me, and I cried out: "Lord! I miss You!")

you miss Me because you saw My Glory .... write:

– citadel after citadel is being besieged by the Rebel; I come today and offer all mankind My Peace but very few listen; today I come with peace-terms and a Message of Love, but the peace I am offering is blasphemed by the earth and the Love I am giving them is mocked and jeered in this Eve of My Birth; mankind are celebrating these days without My Holy Name; My Holy Name has been abolished and they take the day of My Birth as a great holiday of leisure, worshipping idols;

Satan has entered into the hearts of My children, finding them weak and asleep; I have warned the world; Fatima's Message speaks: that in My Day I shall make the sun go down at noon and darken the earth in broad daylight; I will allow the Dragon to bite this sinful generation and hurl a Fire the world has never seen before or will ever come to see again, to burn her innumerable crimes;

you will ask: "will all the inhabitants perish, the good with the bad?" I tell you: the living will envy the dead; out of two men one will be taken; some will ask: "where are Elijah and Moses who are to come?" I tell you, you evil generation: We[2] have not been speaking in parables all these years; Elijah and Moses have come already and you have not recognised them but treated them as you pleased;

you have not listened to Our Two Hearts, the Immaculate Heart of My Mother and My Sacred Heart, you faithless generation ... Our Two Hearts

[1] Jesus means to widen the scope, in spreading His urgent message.

[2] Christ means the Two Hearts who are the two witnesses in Rv. 11:1-13 and in Zc. 4:1-14.

have not been speaking to you in parables nor in riddles; all Our Words were Light and Our Hearts like Two Lamps are shining near each other so bright, that everyone may see, but you have not understood; Our Hearts, like Two Olive Trees,[1] one to the right and one to the left were for so many years trying to revive you; like Two Olive Branches pouring oil[2] to heal your sick generation and cicatrise your wounds, but your generation treated Our Two Hearts as they pleased; Our Two Hearts are anointed[3] and are living, They are like a sharp sword, double-edged,[4] prophesying, but the rebellious spirit in this generation is recrucifying My Word,[5] the double-edged sword, and are rejecting Our Two Hearts who speak to you today; just like Sodom's and Egypt's rejection of My messengers;

this era's stubbornness has surpassed Pharaoh's because their claims to their knowledge have become a battlefield to My Knowledge,[6] indeed Our Two Hearts have become a plague to the people of the world;[7] but soon, very soon now, My Voice shall be heard again, I shall visit you by thunder and fire; Justice is at hand; and Our Two Hearts you have combated shall prevail in the end;[8] and the kingdom of the world will become My Kingdom;[9] this is all very close now;

open your eyes and look around you; I am giving you all the signs of the Times; and you, you who are labouring to bring to the surface the devotion of the Alliance of the Two Hearts, do not lose courage; the Book of Apocalypse speaks, as well as the Book of Zechariah, of this Truth; do not fear, spread this devotion with trust and with courage;

[1] Rv. 11:4 and Zc. 4:3.
[2] Zc. 4:12.
[3] Zc. 4:14.
[4] Rv. 1:16.
[5] Allusion to Rv. 11:8-10.
[6] Allusion to Rv. 11:7.
[7] Rv. 11:10.
[8] Allusion to Rv. 11:11.
[9] Rv. 11:15.

1992

January 16, 1992

O Lord, I cannot find words to praise You, yet I want to talk to You ...

I shall help you, write:

Yahweh visited me,
like a gust of wind,
His Spirit lifted me
and showed me His Countenance,
He revealed to me: Tenderness,
Love and Infinite Goodness,
He then showered me with Blessings
and offered me Manna in abundance
to share It with my brothers;

He walked with me
in the land of oblivion,
from down among the dead
He took me among those
who have forgotten Him,
He raised me,
restoring the memory of my soul;

O Lord, Yahweh, how grateful I am!
may Your Sweetness, O Lord,
be on us all, blessed be Yahweh
for ever and ever; amen;

and now, daughter, the terrors of the night are behind you and before you, I Am; I shall bring you safely Home, back where you belong;

January 17, 1992

Lord of Mercy,
your people need to be consoled,
Your Body, divided, is sinking

and there are very few
who can comfort You,
Your people are in despair,
listen, therefore, Lord of Mercy
and see our sorrow. Amen.

soaked in My Blood I am from all that My Eyes are witnessing and from what My Ears are hearing; daughter, I mean to make you the sword of My Word, through you I shall pierce hearts of men to allow My Word to penetrate profoundly in them; My Voice shall echo in them and though their heart has not a breath of life inside it, My Word, the giver of Life, will revive it and from it will issue a fragrance, appeasing My Wounds;

daughter of Mine, courage; many will continue to live an unholy life and many will continue sinning and offending My Holiness, heedless of My warnings, heedless of the signs I am giving the world today and wickedness will go on increasing My Cup of Justice; wickedness and atheism, thirst of power and rationalism are worn like a signet ring on these men;

ah, My Vassula, ... there will be a loss such as never seen! the sinner lurks for his chance and like a prowler, he shall come by night! multiple will be the wails, from rulers, magistrates and influential men, all will wail! My daughter, hear My sighs, listen to My Heart;

O beloved of My Soul, come and console My Heart; hunger for Me; I am the Resurrection, love Me; let your prayers be an advocate to defend your generation from My Father's wrath, let your cries and your prayers be like a plea to the Father; I, the Lord, bless you, child, come ....

January 18, 1992

(First day of the week of unity)

Give us, Lord,
Your discerning Spirit,
To gain Knowledge and Wisdom,
Give us, Yahweh,
the ear of the humble and the lowly
to search for Your Knowledge
and Wisdom.

Give Your Church her triumph
by uniting us all in one Body.
Amen

evangelise with love for Love; live for Me, breathe for Me; all that I have said to you shall soon take place; you shall see more wonders through Me;

the panoply is not yet worn by My Church; the crown of triumph soon will be worn, adorning Her victory; – I love you for giving Me your time, and offering it so generously to Me;

We love you;[1]

it makes Me happy to know that you want to share My Work with Me; have My Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 20, 1992

(For the Swiss group.)

this prolonged silence from My part[2] would not have lasted had I been approached with love; how can they claim they love Me when they have no peace nor any love among them? like a wasting sickness sin devours them; My Magnificence has not penetrated them nor has My Splendour;

I came to water their aridity with My Tears; I came to console them, yet have I received any in return? their cities[3] are empty with emptiness and rubble today; like drought in a dry land they became; My Word has come to their ear, yet they did not hear it; My Throne of Grace approached them and offered them My Peace and sound Teaching from Wisdom Herself to set them free and yet, they did not share it with faith nor love; anyone who claims to be in the light but hates his brother, hates Me; the original request which was given to them in My Message was

love, peace, unity
and reconciliation among brothers;

now all I have to say is:

examine yourselves before Judgement comes; you have very little time left now; pray and avoid all evil; never condemn or judge one another; set your hearts for Me; set your minds on Me; stay awake for the cleansing time is soon upon you;

be filled then with My Spirit of Love, so that your sins will not suffocate you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on:)

Vassula, be on your guard; many claim they hear Me and are carrying projects but they are not Mine; they make plans, not inspired by Me; remember, you will be approached by those who do not consult Me; they

[1] The Holy Trinity spoke.
[2] Jesus had eclipsed Himself for some time in Switzerland.
[3] Souls.

rave with prophecies that are not pronounced by Me; you have already heard and seen it all; they announce month by month what will happen to you next; let them come forward, do not be afraid; I shall cover you My child;

(Later on:)

Jesus, let Your Holy Face smile on us,
and we shall revive.
Our division devoured us like fire;
since You alone perform marvels,
bring us together,
and let men renounce their folly;
Your Plan is to unite us
by unifying the date of Easter,
thus bringing us reconciliation,
I am calling for Your Divine Help.

My child, bear joyfully My Cross, praise the Father for His generosity; hear Me: the wicked may hope to destroy My Plan of Unity but they will be heading for their downfall; when I proposed Peace, universal Peace, nearly all were for war; how can I take up their cause to defend them when My Father's Hand raises upon them? the net they have spread now will catch them inside; what could I have done for all of you that I have not done? I have taken your faults on Myself, I have reconciled you to the Father, and My Life, I laid down for you, so what could I have done more that I have not done? –

Vassula, of My Sacred Heart, rejoice Me and allow My Spirit in the inner room of your soul; allow My Spirit to breathe and dwell in the depths of your soul; leave Me free to shatter all impurities and imperfections that confront Me; My Vassula, although your soul will leap like on fire every time I will lift My Hand to shatter all that still keeps you captive, do not fear, do not run away in horror; allow Me to uproot in your soul all these infirmities; I shall come like a tempest inside you and carry out the decision of My Heart – and that is your preparation for our perfect union;

I had said in the beginning that you will be My Net and My Target, but then you had not understood the latter; you had not understood that in order to prepare you for this perfect union, I need to purify you and adorn your soul; I would have to bend My bow and set you as a target for My arrow, oh what will I not do for you! no, it will not be without wounds and torments, but then do not fight away the Holy One;

allow My Spirit to augment in you, and My Divine Fire roar in your soul; you will be molten under the action of My Divine Fire; do not lament then when I come to you like a hammer shattering your imperfections, do not ask your Holy One "what is He doing?" I am on My way to the inner room, My dwelling place, and persistent blocks will not stop Me from proceeding, I shall burst them all with a tempest, I shall devour these rivals;

O Lord, go in moderation!

I want to bring to completion your purification; therefore, do not restrain Me from proceeding, you are so dear to Me; so let My Tenderness envelop you, refuse Me nothing, soul; I want to make out of you a docile instrument, since My Presence will be felt inside you like a fire, and like an arrow; do not fear, I shall not break you, I shall only break My rivals; I shall only be combating inside you; I shall also be mindful of your frailty; I have formed you and ordained you for this mission to be My Echo, so allow your King to rule over you, allow your Sovereign to reign over you; nothing will escape My Eyes, every little impurity will be sieged by My Purity and annihilated, and My Light shall continue to glow inside you, and My Spirit shall flow in your spirit like a river;

so seek My Holy Face untiringly and you will understand that I Am is smiling on you;

(Later on:)

peace be with you; hear Me, daughter: have you looked around you? what have you seen?

I have seen upheavals and even greater divisions to come among us, before UNITY. I cannot see the end of our struggle to unite, nor the end of atheism.

My Soul, arbitrator of your generation, has witnessed much more than upheavals, divisions and atheism; I tell you, many are plotting against Me; in My Own House this very minute I hear them conspiring, but soon, the islands will tremble on My Day, and although this generation will wail, I shall not listen; Heaven's door will be shut in that Day; and the earth, naked, will groan like a widow, bereft in her sorrow;

My Heart turns over inside Me and is sick already from the pitiful sound that will ring out from you, generation; indeed, I shall not be gloating over you, since I take no pleasure in abasing and afflicting the human race; once more there will be poured on you, but as never before My Holy Spirit, from a faint flickering Flame, My Fire shall roar and renew you all; then, like a man entering a conquered city, I, the Lord, shall invade you with My Glory and ecclesia shall revive;

Justice will prevail in the end; and you, daughter, do not fear to cry out for Me; do not be afraid of men, especially those who oppose you; be happy, daughter; I can read the innermost parts of these men and My jealous Ear overhears everything; they think they know everything, but they know nothing;

daughter, I prayed for you to the Father, to consider your frailty; Vassula, try and understand the Father; frail you are, but I have rooted you well inside Me, so that you may not swerve or sway when violent

tempests come from time to time upon you; you are His offspring, and this is why out of His Jealous Love and His Generosity He allows such oppositions; have you not heard how He renders, through suffering, souls to perfection and that suffering is part of your training?

so be patient, daughter; be generous too and do not shudder and complain for nothing; do not weary labouring, follow the marks of My Blood I have left behind for Eternity; those who follow these marks will enter into My Kingdom; learn that the Father is not ruthless but ever so gentle with you; Wisdom loves you; therefore, daughter, observe the Commandments, live according to the Gospel, have Me as your Holy Companion and pray for My priests who represent Me;

January 24, 1992

(During Holy Mass Jesus told me:

"this is only the beginning; you will see greater things than this;"

This was said after I was praising Him for His Wonders and His Works, since with His Power He opened the hearts of many in the World Council of Churches. The Lord had been preparing since summer, messages about unity. Directives of His Desires. Then He allowed certain hearts in the W.C.C. to open and receive His Word, thus allowing me to go over to them in the week of unity to offer them Jesus' messages.)

January 26, 1992

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, do you want to consecrate yourself entirely to Me?

Yes, my Lord, I want.

then say these words:

Sacred Heart of Jesus,
come and invade me completely
so that my motives
will be Your Motives,
my desires Your Desires,
my words Your Words,
my thoughts Your Thoughts,
then allow me to creep
in the deepest place
of Your Sacred Heart;
annihilate me altogether;

I, Vassula,

shall worship Your Sacred Heart
from the core of mine,
I promise to serve
Your Sacred Heart
with a fire inside me,
I shall, with zeal, serve You
more fervently than before;

I am weak
but I know that your Strength
shall sustain me;
do not allow me to lose sight of You,
nor allow my heart
to flutter elsewhere;

I, Vassula,
will look for Your Sacred Heart
alone and desire You alone;

Sacred Heart of Jesus,
make me dislike all
that is contrary to Your Holiness
and to Your Will;
sift me through and through
and make sure that
not one rival remains within me;
from today,
tighten the bonds of Love
with which you have enlaced me,
and make my soul thirst for You
and my heart sick with love for You;

Sacred Heart of Jesus,
do not wait,
come and consume my whole being
with the Flames
of Your ardent Love;
whatever I will do from now on,
will be done merely
for Your Interests and Your Glory
and nothing for me;

I, Vassula,
consecrate my life for you
and from today am willing
to be the slave of Your Love,
the victim of Your Burning Desires and of Your Passion,
the benefit of Your Church,

and the toy of Your Soul;

make my traits resemble
those of Your Crucifixion
through the bitterness
I will encounter
in the deafness of souls,
and to see them fall;
give my soul its fill;

Sacred Heart of Jesus,
do not spare me from Your Cross,
like the Father had not spared You;
arrest my eyes, my thoughts
and my desires
to be captives of Your Sacred Heart;

unworthy, I am,
and I deserve nothing,
but help me to live
my act of consecration
by being loyal, invoking
Your Holy Name untiringly;
make my spirit repulse
all that is not You;

Sacred Heart of Jesus,
make my soul
bear more than ever before,
the Marks of Your Body
for the conversion of souls;

I, Vassula,
voluntarily submit my will
to Your Will,
now and forever;
amen;

and now My Spirit will rest in you; .... Vassula, it pleases Me to see you spend your time for Me; all your sacrifices done in My Name do not go in vain;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 27, 1992

peace be with you, little child;

this grace has been given to you so that I, through you, will open the eyes of the blind and the ears of the deaf; I will continue to manifest Myself through you, in this way; you are a most imperfect instrument, but My Compassion sees your efforts in your imperfection and My Wrath gets disqualified by My Tenderness; never doubt of My Love; I want weakness so that I may do everything;

it is I, Jesus,
who shall give you[1]
the directives to Unity;

the hour has come for My Body to be glorified; men shall soon learn in which way I wish them to unite, My Way will not be their way ....

now I have revealed My desires to them, I have revealed My Heart to them; with My Power I shall unify the dates of Easter, it will not be forced upon you, I shall find a means with Peace; yes, with immense power I shall surprise you; today I have told them which course to take, and tomorrow I will lead them where I chose;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 30, 1992

(Gera Lario, Italy)

Lord?

I Am;

Am I to write what I have seen at dawn?

write,

– I have seen Russia.

do not weep; she will recover; weep bitterly rather for those who have gone away from Me; I will rebuild her; weep for the man who is dead; I will embellish her, Vassula;

O God, I have seen her misery! What I have seen is this: A woman approached me, young, not very beautiful but neither ugly. Her name: Russia. She came over to me and I noticed from her clothing that she was poor.

– She opened her mouth to talk to me and I saw then that half of her teeth were missing and that made her very ugly, but I knew that a woman, so young, would do something if half of her teeth were gone, unless extreme poverty covered her.

[1] To humanity.

Russia, in spite of her poverty and misery, was courageous, and on her feet. She showed me her bread-giver, an old-fashioned instrument;[1] *Russia was telling me that she will work on it, to be able to earn whatever and keep alive.*

I was torn inside me with sadness. Then, another woman came; she was also Russia; she too, most of her teeth were missing. Then two more women came, all of whose teeth were missing and showing extreme poverty.[2] *Then, suddenly, a young man enters. He was the Husband of Russia. I noticed that He was well-built, healthy, tall and very good-looking.*

– I thought: how could He stand someone like Russia, with no beauty in her and repulsive for lack of teeth ... while I was thinking all these things, Russia's Husband approached her tenderly and put His Arm around her shoulders. And I saw in His Eye, Infinite Tenderness, Love and Fidelity for ever and ever. I saw that He would never abandon her in spite of her unattractiveness. – I recognised You, my Lord.

no, I shall not abandon her, nor does she repulse me; I am her Father and her Spouse, and My Name is Faithful and True; I shall dress her up again giving her fine clothes, and her heart will be the ornament of a sweet and gentle disposition; I have never ceased to rain a downpour of blessings on her; I shall never deprive her of My Love; ah, Vassula, be patient as I am patient, lean now on Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 31, 1992

No less than the height
of heaven over earth
is the greatness of Your love
for those who fear You.[3]

come and absorb all that is Me; absorb Love; I am Love, yet I suffer loneliness because of the rejection of My Own;

My children have forsaken the paths of Righteousness, the Fountain of Wisdom; they are not listening to Our Two Hearts; but it had been said that the Rebel, that is the spirit of Rebellion, who "speaks words against the Most High and harasses the Saints of the Most High"[4] will challenge My Power; this spirit of Rebellion "considers changing seasons and My Law",[5] look around you only and you will understand;

Rationalism and Modernism are the prime enemy of My Church because both of these lead to atheism; both of them want to devour the whole earth, but, My daughter, I will breathe My Fire upon these renegades so that the scales from their eyes once fallen, they may see what

[1] It looked like a weaving textile machine.
[2] Four women poverty-stricken, does that mean four years of famine in Russia?
[3] Ps. 103:11.
[4] Dn 7:25.
[5] Dn 7:25.

great disorder they have produced and what oppression they had put upon Our Two Hearts; I am going to pass through all of you;

repent!
for the Kingdom of Heaven
is close at hand;

– come, write My next Message for all those who will assemble to hear My Word in Nice;

(France.)

peace be with you; My Return is imminent and My Face will be revealed from Heaven against all the impiety of the world; so be prepared; everyone who proved to be false will see what fatal wounds they have given to their soul; I will come among you in Splendour and in Glory; the Spirit of Truth will be revealed in you to cleanse your soul; you shall see Me face to face[1] and you shall see yourselves fully as you are known;

so come to Me as you are now, do not wait to be saints, come and understand what I seek most from you; I love you with an everlasting Love, I have offered you My Life taking your faults on Myself, I have reconciled you to the Father and I allowed the hands that I Myself formed:

– to crucify Me –

so what could I have done more that I have not done? – if you say you love Me, take My Cross and follow Me and do not look with consternation upon the other small crosses I place on your path; love has no limits; love endures with patience whatever comes; love is not resentful but delights in the Truth and whatever the Truth offers; love is forgetful to calumnies said about you; so seek love, bless your enemies;

I want you holy, but, My beloved ones, you are still so very far from perfection because the love of money is rooted deep inside this generation; dear children, do you really want to follow Me? then decide to follow My Footprints imbued still with My Blood; do not fear, My Footprints will lead you to Me in your Abba's Arms; They will lead you to Him who held you first; have confidence and rely on Our saving Love; I tell you:

in the end Our Two Hearts will prevail

take My Hand, daughter, do not fear, I shall take care of you; I Am is with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on:)

O Abba, if Scriptures say:

[1] That is: spirit with Spirit.

"Much hardship
has been made for man,
a heavy yoke
lies on the sons of Adam
from the day they come
out of their mother's womb,
till the day they return
to the mother of them all."[1]

Then, my Lord, You have said also to me in one of Your Messages for Our Heavenly Mother that She is the Second Eve, thus taking the place of Eve and what I discover again in Scriptures is that It confirms once more that Our Blessed Mother, Mary, is the Mother of all humanity.

daughter, you have given ear to Wisdom and My Own Heart is glad and My Soul rejoices when from your lips comes the Knowledge I have given you; remain a nothing and allow Wisdom to instruct you; remain in My favour and do not fear the fiery wolves; do not fear them, My child;[2]

O Abba, You are shaken by terrible sights
coming from us, Your children;
godlessness, hatred, Satanism, abortions,
greed for power even in the Church,
injustice etc. and yet You came
to me portraying the godless
to save me from destruction;

Your Graciousness
which is a torrent of blessings
came upon me.
You offered me Your Friendship
and became my Holy Companion
and my Friend.

Before the Truth and Your Covenant
you made me stand.
O how bitter it is to feel Your Heart so sad,
breathing in me Your Passion,
uttering sighs of sorrows.

I am profoundly sad, daughter; but do not weep for Me, weep for your brothers and your sisters, because sin devours them like cancer; reserve your tears, daughter, for them; Vassula, your wounds are nothing compared to My Wounds; pray for them before My Finger touches the earth and melts it; I know you are delicate and faint but have I ever abandoned you?

prophesy and reveal My Heart to all races and all nations;

[1] Si. 40:1.
[2] Something between me and God.

February 6, 1992

daughter, I give you My Peace; if anyone will ask you: "what is this all about?"[1] answer: Compassion-and-Love is revealing Himself to mankind; Salvation leans all the way from Heaven to reach the Wretched, supplicating them to renounce their folly; what God is saying to us today means Peace, Reconciliation and Love;

– Infinite Love –

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 11, 1992

(Message for New York, USA.)

Vassula, allow Me to use your hand, write:

peace be with you all; children, I tell you solemnly that the Real Light is already on His way of Return; I am telling you this, My Own children, that you may all be ready to receive Me; the night of your era is soon over; understand how sins obscure the light in you; the love of this passing world is vile and could bring in you nothing but darkness; but I tell you,

the night is almost over,

and your tripping or falling is soon coming to an end because the Power of My Holy Spirit will be in full union with you all, to guide you to live:

<u>a True Life in Me, your God</u>;

happy is he who admits the Truth and lives in accordance with the Truth; his room in heaven will not remain void for eternity but will be filled with his presence;

I, Jesus, ask you to offer Me your heart and I shall place it into My Own Sacred Heart and revive it; I shall fragrance your heart and purify it; I shall fill your heart with My Light and My Warmth; I shall imbue your heart with My Love and I shall restore it entirely bringing it back to holiness, and with My Divinity adorn it; – if you only realised what I am offering you, you would not hesitate or waver, to give Me all your heart, but you would listen to Me this time:

[1] God means the Messages.

seek good and not evil,
pray with love
and do not judge;

soon My Light, like a Fire, will pass through you to cleanse your soul from impurities; I shall enter My cities,[1] and shine in them; it will mean light not darkness; it will be an overflow of Light; your cities[2] then will be renewed and holy with My transcendent Light, then .... the New Heavens and the New Earth will come upon you and the world of today will roll away like a scroll; and like flowers that draw their life from light, you too, My beloved ones, will be inundated in My Light to revive;

– can flowers survive without any water? then why do so many of you today refuse the flow of My Holy Spirit and doubt that this Water rising from My Throne[3] is coming from Me? have you not read:

> "The Throne of God and of the Lamb will be in its place in the city; his servants will worship Him; they will see Him face to face and His Name will be written on their foreheads; It will never be night again and they will not need lamplight or sunlight, because the Lord God will be shining on them;"[4]

have you not yet understood? My Spirit is like a River and wherever this River flows, <u>everyone</u> teeming in it,[5] sick, lame, blind,[6] all will be healed and will become witnesses of the Most High; like fruit trees with leaves that never wither and fruit that never fails,[7] you shall all be; you will bear fruit every month because this Water (My Holy Spirit) comes from My Sanctuary[8] in which your spirit will make its Abode; I mean to deliver you from the clutches of the Evil one and restore the memory of your soul; I mean to open the hearts of stone, making them utter from henceforth noble praises for Me your God; – generation, do not say:

"My wounds are incurable"

and refuse beforehand to be healed; do not say:

"My Redeemer never listens to me;"

today, your Redeemer says to you: the Tears of Blood I shed over you year after year, generation, testify My grief; I deprive no one of My Mercy, so come to Me, fall into My Arms and you will be healed; do not fear Me, I am an Inexhaustible Source of Love and Forgiveness;

[1] That is: our souls.
[2] That is: our souls.
[3] Rv. 22:1.
[4] Rv. 22:3-5.
[5] Ezk. 47:9.
[6] Spiritually.
[7] Ezk. 47:12.
[8] Ezk. 47:12.

and <u>you</u>, you who say: "My Redeemer never listens to me;" I tell you: I am with you all the time and like a thirsty traveller I thirst for your words of love, I thirst for your prayers; invoke Me with your heart and I will reply;

do not say: "He is hiding His Face from me;" then look on the other side; I am watching every single one of your steps and I never leave you from My Sight; I am with you all the time, but in your obscurity you fail to see Me, in your aridity you do not hear Me; turn your eyes upwards towards Heaven and search for Heavenly things, generation, and you will see My Glory;

<u>it is for you to decide</u>:

My Heart is open for everyone to come and live inside It; be rooted in Me and you shall live;

I bless you all, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 13, 1992

Lord, is it fair to reduce the newly converted Greek prayer group to naught? Is it fair that they are chased away by one priest and dispersed to return into the desert they were once in?

Vassula, your priests need prayers!!

Lord, will you allow him to dry up a whole Vineyard? You have turned deserts into Rivers and arid ground into Springs of Water!

Vassula, your priests need prayers!

You have filled the starved
with Your Fruits, Lord,
You satisfied the hungry,
You lifted the weary
and exalted the poor and the wretched,
You brought happiness to the suffering
and the sick were healed with Your Love
and those who were desperately thirsty,
You gave them Water.
Do not abandon them ...

I shall not abandon them; My Vassula, <u>your priests need prayers</u> .... look, have faith in Me; ecclesia <u>shall</u> revive, My healing balm is:

<u>LOVE</u>;

But there is no love among many of us!

I shall pour out My Spirit on all mankind, and make the heart of the inflexible melt and their iniquities will be purged in My Fire;

Lord, I will dare say one more thing: That little prayer group now is terrified by this priest, as You know. I am not worthy myself, I am lost without You and the light inside me flickers almost to extinction without Your Light.

your heart is set to tell Me more, finish your sentence, My daughter,

... unity could not be built without the Greek Orthodox priests; the sort of unity You desire does not please them.

yet, My Vassula, I have a list of generous men; they will be an example for the conversion of this generation; but have in mind this priest; honour My priests and offer Me sacrifices of reparation and I will solicit you with My favours;

resign yourself to Me and allow Me to test you now and then; I will heal all the disloyalty My Eyes witness;

February 14, 1992

Vassula, peace be with you; let Me feel your love; resign yourself to Me, enter into My Heart and put into practice all that I have given you,

Lord,
You showered me with blessings
without the slightest merit.
I am, as You see, in Your Hands,
so do whatever You please with me.

live then for Me and console Me; be the sign of unity this generation rejects; yes, be the sign of unity coming from Me, and scorned and rejected from within your own House, from your people;[1] through you I display My Love for all nations, and through you I will continue to speak and point out how they reduced My Church to a desert; I offered your people[2] a pact of Peace which can lead you all to brotherly unity;

I have chosen you as a signpost for what unity will be like but they do not listen; they do not bend either; instead they run to offer Me incense, but what am I to do with all their incense?

I want incense from their heart,

[1] The Greek Orthodox priests.
[2] The Greek Orthodox priests.

I want peace from their heart,
I want praises from their heart,
I want love, mercy and compassion from their heart;

I want reconciliation from their heart;

ah, daughter, do not weary crossing this desert, your Redeemer is near you and we are bonded together; I have posted you for this mission to flash like lightning My Words to all nations; – tell them that if they say to be witnesses of the Most High let them then show Me their peace through integrity and honour through devotedness; tell them to examine their path and return to Me, and I shall give them the Spirit of understanding;

today I am offering them Mercy in a time of trouble; I am offering them Compassion in their appalling misery; I am giving them the Gift of My Love; repeatedly I have been stretching out My Hand to lift them to Me, and yet how often have they responded? I have been showing them My pity and My Compassion; how long am I to allow them to rock Me with sorrow by rejecting to do My Will? must I still hold back the Father's Hand? the Father's Justice is flaring up already to light up the crimes of this world ....

I poured out from babe's mouths My bitter supplications, for

peace and reconciliation
among brothers,

but look, how My supplications were received .... ah, My daughter, be the defender

of the Truth,

lay your head on My Heart and when you will hear the sound of My Heart-beats your courage will return to you; do not give in to the promptings of your weaknesses; trust Me, trust Me; ....

look,[1] courage, daughter; I am by your side and so long as I am by your side, you will be kept on your feet; .... daughter? I shall never abandon you ....

listen; hear Me, Vassula, I am sharing My Cross with you; look, My Vasssula, My Love is before your eyes and My Loyalty surrounds you; whenever I see from far off an anger from a legion of demons heading towards you to strike you and hurl themselves on you to tear you to pieces, I come between you and them, leaving them trembling; console then your heart in My Heart and do not fear; courage! no demons will be allowed to strike you nor will I allow them in their fierce rage to leap on you and burn you;

I am standing near you to give you signals when to open your mouth to speak in My Name; come, the Light is your Companion;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] I felt Jesus was trying to uplift My spirit.

February 18, 1992

Lord, I will not let my eyes off You,
lest I fall again in apostasy.
Allow me to worship You
at Your Footstool. O Lord,
display now Your Power on us all.
Bring upon us all Your Tempest
that will whirl away our sins.
Let Your Fire (the Holy Spirit)
come upon us to enliven us and purify us.
It is hard to cross
this treacherous desert in the dark.

Maranatha! Come!

peace, My beloved, do not be in terror;

My decision has been taken; I shall ravage the earth with My Purifying Fire and I shall carry out My Plan sooner than foreseen; the time of waiting is soon over; as for you, My child, do not be intimidated by Folly; turn your eyes towards Me and lean on Me, I am your Strength;

– look! pray for your priests,[1] pray that they may turn to Me and draw from Me: Resourcefulness, Peace and Love; many are decaying and very fast too; pray for those[2] who play havoc with My blossoming flowers;[3] tell your priests[4] that if among them there are a few who are still alive, it is due to My Tears; I water their faith with My Tears, so I weep in agony to keep this remnant alive; My Church is crumbling like rotten wood and all I hear from them is:

"Is there a drought?"

they flout piety, they list bitter accusations against the Works of My Holy Spirit and allow their mouth to condemn them! the hour of darkness brought the Hour of Adoration to nil; worse still, they have established a monopoly of ostentation and presumption;

I, their Lord, stand before them and ask them: "Why do you scorn the consolation that I give to My children today through the smallest part of My Church?" – the Heavens will wear away soon and you are still unaware and in deep sleep; I shall come to you like a thief without telling you at what hour to expect Me;[5]

I am asking you now, with Tears in My Eyes, tell Me: what happened to My flock? where are My perennial pastures? why are My sons and daughters in captivity? where is the youth of today? why has the fragrance I had given you turned into a stench? – I weep over you – I weep over your excessive pride .... your excessive pride made My Church resemble a

[1] The Greek Orthodox priests.
[2] The Greek Orthodox priests.
[3] The newly converted Greek youth. Converted through our Lord's messages.
[4] The Greek Orthodox priests.
[5] Rv. 3:3.

gaping grave; but you too will be subdued, My Fire is close now; I will bring you down from your glory .... and when you will ask; "what happened?" I will tell you then: "My Kingdom has been taken from you and given to a people who will now produce its fruit;"[1] it is the Spirit who gives life, surely you have enough respect for My Holy Spirit? then why do you offend My Holy Spirit by persecuting Him?

judge for yourselves what I am saying; why are your young people separating from Mother Church to follow a second-rate philosophy? you have done well in remembering My Holy Spirit so constantly and in maintaining the traditions just as I passed them on to you; however, you speak without love and you are blinded by your zeal! you have lost the insights of My Mysteries because of your zeal! have you not read: "there is a remnant, chosen by grace; by grace, you notice, nothing therefore to do with good deeds, or grace would not be grace at all!";[2] I love you all but it is not without suffering, because you are objecting to My Holy Spirit's gifts; you are not objecting to a human authority, but to Me your God;

I am reminding you of one last thing: one day you will see Me face to face and I will ask you to give Me an account of the way you looked after the souls I had entrusted you with; today still you are making Me out to be a liar because you do not believe anymore the testimony I had given you all about the Reminder of My Word:

My Holy Spirit;

wash your hearts clean and the heavens will shine on you; from above, I have been watching you, City of Tradition, you have practised the exact observances of the Law of My Primitive Church, but today you are blinded by ostentation and pay little attention or none at all to the weightier matters of My Law – Mercy! Love! Humility!

and a spirit of Forgiveness ....

My sorrow is great and I groan inwardly as I wait for you to seek for the greater gifts of My Spirit; I am weary of seeing you preach spiritual things unspiritually; had they understood the depths and the weightier matters of My Spirit today they would have accepted the gifts too of My Spirit, but the pride that you take in yourselves is incessantly lacerating Me;

I have entrusted you with thousands of souls to teach and help them gently, drawing them into My Heart, reminding them of My Tenderness, My Love and My great thirst for them, but you pass premature judgement on them and load them with burdens that are unendurable, burdens that you yourselves do not move a finger to lift! in My days I was the stumbling block and today My Holy Spirit is again,

– the stumbling block –

[1] Mt. 21:43.
[2] Rm. 11:6.

for many of My sacerdotal souls;

– the Eyes of the Lord, I am telling you, are not only turned towards the righteous and the virtuous; My Eyes also turn towards the wretched and the ones you call unworthy;

the stars from the sky will soon drop to the earth and the powers of heaven will shake and you will still be unaware; this earth will soon disappear and the new heavens and the new earth will be upon you and you will still be running away from My Spirit; yet, if even today you humble yourselves and sincerely admit you are sinners and unworthy, I shall take away the spirit of lethargy that is hovering over your nation!

you say yourselves rich, show Me your riches then; "famine" is the only word I hear from your country; "famine" is written all over you; if you say yourselves rich, then where are your glorious pastures? why do I stumble on decaying corpses? how is it I hear no sound from you?

– My Holy Spirit in His Infinite Mercy descends now to feed you all and fill your spirit with My Celestial Manna; as a Shepherd I shall look for My strayed sheep, I shall tend their wounds with everlasting Love; I will support the weak and the weary and those you pasture no more; I will console My children; so do not hinder Me or become an obstacle in these days of Mercy; do not contradict what you teach on My Spirit; I have told you all this now before My Day comes; will I hear: "God, here I am! I am coming to repent! I will stop insulting Your Spirit of Grace because I know that if I do, I would be severely punished"? it is for your salvation that I speak, and if I reproach you it is because of the

greatness of the Love I have for you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Vassula, pray for your priests to learn real humility from Me;

March, 1992

(Satan could have easily killed me this morning. While I was dusting a glass-shelf with icons and religious objects on it, it fell, breaking the lower shelf too. I saw big pointed blades falling all around me and all the way out of that room into the entrance hall. When it stopped I waited in silence to see where the blood would trickle. I had nothing; not even a scratch. Normally I should have been sliced from my stomach all the way to my feet.)

(Later on:)

My Vassula, let Me lead you step by step; stay small, My flower, and lean on your Saviour;

I love you, child; Satan desperately tries to lay a hand on you and lame you;[1] not only does he use people to gather false accusations against you,

[1] I understood it spiritually.

but, in his anger, he will use even the law of nature to turn against you; but I am your Devout Keeper and your Shelter, so do not fear, My Eyes are upon you incessantly; hide always in My Sacred Heart; come, we shall continue to pursue souls for their salvation;

I shall lead you, My beloved, everywhere on earth and wherever I pass through I will leave a trace of the subtlest odours behind Me; I will spread My fragrance of myrrh from soul to soul to ravish their hearts; delight your Saviour, flower, and allow Me to use you progressively; I shall not break you nor will I wrench from you your liberty; let your heart remain captive of My Love, though without tiring of Me; I am your Beloved Companion who have given you a Treasure:

I have given you
the Gift of My Love;

I shall give you My Strength and My Patience; flower, My Spirit rests on you to guide you and remind you of My Teachings, so be generous and offer your time to germinate this earth; have reverence always for Me; am I not your sole Love? am I not the King of Kings? work hard with Me and contrary to what you think, most of your efforts are not futile; My Power gives them a Divinity that reaches their aim; if the Tempter whispers in your ear, telling you that your words are ineffectual, I tell you, My child, do not listen to him;

I shall continue to pour out My Heart on you all and descend untiringly from Heaven to nourish the hungry, satisfying every taste; I shall continue to expose My Sacred Heart and demonstrate My Tenderness towards everyone; whosoever will eat Me and drink Me will be transformed to live a

true Life in Me, your God;

whosoever will turn towards Me will be saved; by just one look at Me and I will transfigure you;

– daughter, remain unnoticed and nothing; remain hidden by your helplessness, by your frailty, so that My Bounty and My Power may spread even more now; the sowing is not finished and the whole world will soon echo with My Voice; daughter, you are very precious to Me and I love you to tears, I love you all to tears; and from Heaven My Lips moistened with Grace bring to all of you My Message of Peace; from all Eternity I have loved you and blessed you; and from your crib I had watched over you and defended you;

I know how misery enwrapped you all to total blindness; seek Me and I shall give you Light; I will give you Life again and make your soul long for all that is Holy; therefore, daughter, continue to seek My Holiness and My Perfection; bless Me and praise Me; sow when I sow, sow abundantly and wherever I take you to sow; soon you shall pass this era's threshold to enter into an Eternal Peace; endure in the meantime all that I endure, alone you are not, persevere, My child, and remember Who is near you, blessing you;

Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 3, 1992

(In my times of persecutions)

Lord, I have not spoken in secret,
all I say is in prayer
and in Your Assembly praising You.
I am trying to obey Your Sacred Heart,
and the Instructions I received from You,
I do my best to display them
as they were given me.
Although I am poor
and can hardly give You anything,
I have given You the only thing I have
and You had told me is mine,
I have offered Your Majesty:
my will, that You may use it
if it pleases You
for Your Merciful Designs.

I know, My child, but have they not also hated Me for no reason? anyone who issues from Me to witness for the Truth will be hated, persecuted and hunted like game – a servant is not greater than His Master .... these persecutors would be blameless in the Father's Eyes if they had not known My Law; but as it is they have seen My Law, yet only in darkness; they call themselves doctors of the Law and believe they know everything but in reality they know nothing; they think that by judging you and condemning you in public that they are doing a very holy duty for Me, your God;

had they followed My Commandments and kept them they would not have judged; had they any love in them they would have kept My Words and My Law; but in reality they are not judging you, they are judging My Good Works on you all; I have only commissioned you to go out and be My Echo; in being My Echo I expect you to bear fruit, fruit that will last .... – but they have not understood .... My child, continue to do the work I have commissioned you for: bring souls to Me that I may consume them in My Sacred Heart; I am thirsty for souls;

listen, the evidence of My Holy Works are shining on you all to take away this darkness; the evidence of My Holy Works are their good fruit; fruit that lasts; the evidence of My Holy Works is the gift of Peace I am giving you and the Love I am infusing you with; the evidence of My Holy Works is My salvation calls to the

Eucharistic Life;

the Father and I want true worshippers, worshippers who will worship in spirit and truth; My Spirit of Truth descends all the way to your doorstep to remind you that in the end

– Our Two Hearts will prevail –

this is to fulfil the words written in Scriptures: "after the three and-a-half days, God breathed life into them and they stood up";[1] yes, in all Glory, for "these are the Two Anointed Ones"[2] who stand side by side; Our Two Hearts are like "Two Olive Trees, one to the right and one to the left";[3] My Sacred Heart has fathomless Riches and many things to say to you all, My little children;

I am the Resurrection and the Life,

I come to resurrect your devotion to My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of your Mother, so do not fear, stay on your guard; for many will come using My Name manipulated by the Evil One, to deceive you and blow away the little flame left in you and leave you in total darkness; many will fall away because their roots were not in Me; pray that you may not be tempted by the Evil one;

alas for you who continue to persecute My mouthpieces saying: "we would never have joined in shedding the blood of the prophets, had we lived in our fathers' day;" I tell you, all of this will recoil on your heads unless you repent! My beloved children, the burglar comes by night[4] so stay awake and do not allow him to break in your house;

be in constant prayer to Me; to pray without ceasing is to be aware of My Presence before you; to be aware of My Presence is to be awake, to be awake is to be with light and with sound; your house is your soul; see to it then that the light inside you is not darkness; do not let the Tempter find you asleep;

you are My friends, remember? love one another as I love you; anything you will ask in My Name I shall give you; some of you today are sad because the world is passing premature judgement on My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of your Mother; but soon Our Two Hearts will show the world how wrong it was about judging, when I will reveal My Holy Face[5] in them;

daughter, write:

"when I will break the sixth seal, there will be a violent earthquake and the sun will go as black as coarse sackcloth; the moon will turn red as blood all over, and the stars of the sky will fall on to the earth like figs dropping from a fig-tree when a high wind shakes it; the sky will disappear like a scroll rolling up and all the mountains and islands will shake from their places;

[1] Rv. 11:11.
[2] Zc. 4:14.
[3] Zc. 4:3.
[4] That means Satan comes in a dark soul much easier.
[5] That is in the Purification Day, when we will see our sins with God's Eyes.

"then all the earthly rulers, the governors and the commanders, the rich people and the men of influence, the whole population, slaves and citizens, will take to the mountains to hide in caves and among the rocks; they will say to the mountains and the rocks, 'Fall on us and hide us away from the One who sits on the Throne and from the anger of the Lamb;'[1] for the Great Day of My Purification is soon upon you and who will be able to survive it?

"everyone on this earth will have to be purified, everyone will hear My Voice and recognise Me as the Lamb; all races and all religions will see Me in their interior darkness; this will be given to everyone like a secret revelation to reveal the obscurity of your soul; when you will see your insides in this state of grace you will indeed ask the mountains and the rocks to fall on you; the darkness of your soul will appear as such that you would think the sun lost its light and that the moon too turned into blood; this is how your soul will appear to you, but in the end you will only praise Me;"

– if a stranger comes your way and tells you that the food[2] I have been giving you is vile, do not listen to him, listen to the language of My Sacred Heart, the language of My Cross; let your fidelity to My Sacred Heart bloom once more, consecrate yourselves all to My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of your Mother; I will be visiting you again, My little children;

so courage, My friends; you are hounded but it is only by the world; you are insulted for My sake? rejoice! for I was too; you are treated as the offal of the world because you love Me? I bless you and join you in your sufferings; you are the jest of your people? but so was I, your King; you are not more than Me, your Master; My secret intentions are revealed <u>now</u>, in your dormant times; the revelation of My Sacred Heart is revealed in these end of Times again to awaken your hearts and bring you all back fervently to this Devotion; so among you there must be no premature judgement; love Me and bless Me; I am always with you and I will continue to reveal the Riches of My Sacred Heart in each one of you;

Vassula, My child, I shall strengthen your stem and replace the petals your accusers ripped from you to give you this joy I feel whenever you offer Me your will; Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 4, 1992

I am listening, Lord, now.

My child, listen and write:

[1] Rv. 6:12-17. Here Jesus indicates plainly, that in the day of purification, everyone in the world will experience his state of his soul and again everyone will recognise the Lamb, meaning Jesus.
[2] These messages.

I am Boundless Tenderness and Compassion, but My people heap in My Church one betrayal on another, am I to keep silent? My Body, from the sole of My Foot to My Head, hurts and is in great agony; I have got impressive wounds and I am taunted by My Own; a great and innumerable multitude is on its way to perdition; many of My sacerdotal souls flout piety;

I pronounced warnings since the Time of Fatima to this day; I have emptied My Heart on you, generation, but many of you have forgotten the ransom that was paid to free you ....[1] Vassula, you are not listening as I want you to listen ....[2] for the sake of My Love, child, speak to Me! do not lack courage, I love you!

Lord, my persecutors are now putting in print something against me.

they are My persecutors too, not yours only; but I tell you they will quite certainly destroy themselves by their own work of destruction if you do not pray for them and their reward will be evil for the evil they are doing; My Heart is a vast ocean of Love and Forgiveness;

I know, Lord, but they tempt back the ones who have only just escaped from the Evil one.

daughter, Wisdom has given you a gift, to hear, write and understand Love's Desires; these points, daughter, are not easy to understand by unspiritual people; they will never accept anything of My Spirit, they see it all as nonsense; they will go on teaching with the current of the world, like philosophy is taught; then, have you not read that the spiritual gifts from My Holy Spirit will be hard to understand so long as they think and come to Me like philosophers? have you not read that these are the points that these people distort as long as they are not in the Spirit, the same way as they distort the rest of Scripture? Scripture has warned you all about these people;

believe and grow in the grace I have given you, soon My Purifying Fire will come upon you all to dissolve in flames the crimes of this world;

your Holy Mother and I have emptied Our Hearts to you all since the day of Fatima, but My observances that I desire from you are not carried out and only a remnant are listening; this generation is deceiving itself, they have broken all My Commandments, how can I not come to you by Fire and thunder you as I thundered Sodom and Gomorrah?

Because maybe we are more than ten, Lord?

(There was some silence.)

.... you stupefy Me! you stupefy Me because I had started to believe your lips would never dare utter Abraham's bargain; I have been provoking you

[1] Jesus suddenly stopped.
[2] Jesus changed tone, like He was pleading.

to utter cries of mercy before the deadly hour comes, I have been provoking you to offer Me prayers, but they are not sufficient ....

What must I do Lord?
I am all day with You, working for You
and serving Your Interests.

You are my Life, my Breath in this exile.
I know I am a wretch
and sinning as much as I breathe,
yet You came to me
and lifted my soul to You
to taste Your Sweet Knowledge
as Your disciples tasted it.

You have revived my heart
and turned my ear
towards Your Sacred Heart.
Your Mighty Hand caressed my head
and made my heart since then
sing praises to You.

I suffer loneliness and excruciating agonies
to rip one's heart
when from time to time You turn away
Your Holy Face from me,
leaving my soul alone in the Dark Night,
but I am dragging on, because:
I love You to madness.

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, I have raised you

<u>to drive My Church into Unity</u>;

(Jesus said this very calmly.)

- I have raised you to appease the Father's Justice;
- I have raised you to embellish My Church;
- I have allowed you to step into My Hall to glorify Me;
- I have courted you to love Me;
- I have taken you out of the land of Egypt to thrust you out as one thrusts a net to catch souls for Me;

you are to relent the Father's Justice by adoring Me, by praying, by penance, sacrifice, fasting <u>and</u> by reducing your size; you have no merits but your humble plea can reach the Father;

will you drink now from the same Cup that the Father has given Me? do not fear, there is not much left in it now, I have been letting you sip from it now and then, daughter; I have been drawing your head towards My Cup, delicately, so do not move back now with disdain; love what I love; do not be afraid and do not <u>ever</u> imagine that I am going to lead you to Me

without My Cross; be concerned on what I am concerned; ask Me to cure the rest of you; ask My graces; ask My blessings .... ask the Father to relent;

Ask the Father to relent .... we are at the verge of a destructive fire.

sshh .... ask the Father to relent,[1] that is why I am continually welcoming you to pray; and about the wicked accusations that are being circulated against you, do not fear; be at peace and do not give way to sadness; I have called you for the revival of My Church and I will not fail you; pray constantly; be patient till the end; My Day is very near and I will come like a thief in the night; this is why, My child, Satan together with the beast[2] are incessantly attacking all those who come from Me and making war against My mouthpieces, but in the end they[3] will be defeated; the devil has gone down to you in a rage together with the beast, but Love will conquer evil;

– Canada is Mine; the beast[4] could make virulent sounds to cover My Voice in this country because it knows that they are the people My Sacred Heart loves; but I, the Lord, will stay there; and I tell you, that all evil spirits roaming in that nation are already fearing at the sound of My Footsteps and at the sound of My Sacred Heart; My Holy Spirit will not shun from the beast nor from those who have been convinced by it;

I will expand even more now My graces, "for no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, can ever come between you and My Love";[5] no one will be able to stop the outpouring of My Holy Spirit;

I am sending you to them[6] to remind them all of the greatness of My Love; I will give you enough resources to hold your ground; Love is with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 27, 1992

(Message, call to unity.)

My Vassula, write:

dear friends, dear companions, dear brothers, there is not such love as Mine; what have you done with My Love? My brothers, be united by following the rules of My Heart which are Love and Humility; the things you think to unite are earthly things and they will not bring you to unity; they can do nothing and offer nothing; but many of you have become slaves of your minds; so long as you do not reconcile in humility with each

[1] Jesus said these words very softly giving me so much to hope for.
[2] That is freemasonry (see Rv. 13).
[3] Satan and the beast.
[4] Freemasonry.
[5] Rm. 8:38-39.
[6] That is: the Canadians.

other and love one another as I love you, your separation will remain; My children, must I go through the pain again this Easter season?[1]

many of you have seen the dumb speaking, the lame walking and the blind with their sight, but yet you continue to praise Me only with your lips; I tell you truly as I once said: "anyone who blasphemes against My Holy Spirit will not be forgiven";[2] by persecuting My Holy Spirit you are hardening your hearts, and if your hearts are hardened by the lure of sin, all that is wicked will not be seen by you,[3] thus you will bring condemnation upon you and judgement without mercy, as <u>you</u> have not been merciful;

I watch from above all of you, each one of you; I tell you, whoever continues to work for his own interests and his own glorification has already lost My Heart; their[4] convictions are not My convictions for in their minds they are the same as Satan; rivalry and competition for earthly power devours their minds, egoism and pride have already condemned them; all these earthly things will make them perish by their very use! seldom do I hear their prayers; today you are surrounded by false teachers[5] who openly and without fear stand before Me and proclaim Satan's knowledge that is based on a lie; they disown My Divinity by disowning My Resurrection;[6] pray for these false teachers that they may escape damnation! and I tell each one of you now:

"anyone who claims to be in the light
but hates his brother is still in the dark;"[7]

whoever believes in his state of darkness that he is glorifying Me, believes in he who first tempted your parents;[8]

– I have been giving you signs, but you do not believe in My signs because your voices are drowning My Voice that speaks through My mouthpieces; the night will soon be with you and many will taste death because you were never grounded in the truth but were based on lies; I come to you through these signs to open your eyes and heal you, yet when I tell you the truth and tell you that it is I, the One whom you say, "He is your Lord" that speaks to you, you turn away, giving your ear to Satan so that he may use you;

no, you do not understand My Language not more than you understand My wonders, because you have preferred the devil; whatever I say or ask does not penetrate in you since you have lost the sense of the language of My Spirit;

I am thirsty for your salvation, I am thirsty to share My Kingdom with you, I am thirsty for you to reconcile with each other so that you may truly

[1] By having the Feast of Easter separated.
[2] Lk. 12:10.
[3] One cannot, in this state, recognise their evil and so cannot <u>REPENT</u> to be forgiven.
[4] Jesus talks about these people to me.
[5] The modernists.
[6] This is also why the Holy Shroud disturbs them so much!
[7] 1 Jn. 2:9.
[8] Adam and Eve.

say: I am reconciled with God; your division is a sin and no one can claim to be righteous when from his lips he discredits not only his brothers, but the leader of them all;[1]

justice, mercy, good faith! these you should have practised without neglecting the other parts of My Law; and you, you who delight in your division and swear by My Throne and by Me, I, who sit on it, I tell you as I have said once:

> "you are like whitewashed tombs that look handsome on the outside, but inside are full of dead men's bones and every kind of corruption"

how can you believe you can escape damnation? you fail to please Me and your corpses litter this desert you are living in; by sinning in your division against each other, it is I,

the Lamb,

against whom you sin, this sin of your division which massacres daily My Body; it is I, the Lamb, whom you lead by force and by your own law to be re-crucified; it is My Body you are mutilating and bruising,

I Am the Victim;

can you not see? can you not see that you are in communion with demons? can you not see with whom you are sharing at your table? how can I rejoice when all I see are demons at table with you? so long as you rejoice in your division, you are under Satan's power who, without ceasing, is anointing with a lie those who rejoice in their division; each one of you is looking to one another for approval of these messages of unity and are not concerned that this Easter, My Body again will go through excruciating pains because of your division;[2] believe that I am He, do not be the slaves of your mind; come to Me as long as the day lasts, soon the night will envelop this world; I have asked to see you[3] and talk to you, and so I did, for it is on account of uniting you that I have prompted you with My Messages of Unity;

but how hard it is for those who are slaves of their mind to enter into the Mysteries of Wisdom! how hard it is for the rich in spirit to enter into My Kingdom! I tell you:

many who are first will be last,
and the last first;

My child, be My Heaven by devoting yourself to Me, I am with you;

[1] The Pope.
[2] Christ suffers mystically.
[3] All those who invited me to give the messages of unity and talk to them in the World Council of Churches in Geneva.

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 30, 1992

All day long
I desire you, my God,
all day long I pine away
with love for You,
because of Your Tenderness
and Your Infinite Mercy, my God;
Your Love that You showed me
makes my soul cry out more than ever
to You to rescue me.
I long for the House where You live.
I long for Your Sacred Court.
So tell me, my Lord and God,
what can I expect?
will You reconsider my frailty?
Ah, free me from all my sins
and reconsider me.
All my hopes are in You, my God.
Amen.

ah My Vassula, be My consoling instrument; I, Jesus, bless you; fear not, My child, I am the All Faithful and by your side;

My child, for the sake of My Love I have tested your faith and I found My glorification; I am no stranger for you so allow Me to draw you one more time inside My Wounds; do not fear, I will show My glory through you and men will learn how I suffered;

come, approach Me, My Fire of Love is flaming out of My Sacred Heart and if you allow Me, I will visit you in this way and make a vivid torch out of you; you are destined to honour Me and lead souls to Me so that I may consume them; I will make vessels of Light out of them, brilliant flames that never cease, that never dim and that can never be snuffed; ah My little one, every fibre of My Heart cries out for Love! Peace! Unity!

I am your Holy Companion, creation, your most Faithful Friend who invites you night and day at My table; I appeal for your friendship without ceasing, to save you .... My Father has reserved a Fire for the sins of this generation and like a gale it will come suddenly upon you; people say: "we will have peace" even when their heart is for war against Me and the powers of heaven; like a gust of wind, I shall come to pronounce sentence on this godless generation; like a hurricane, I shall blow on you and scatter you like chaff;

Lord, what about those who love You? what about Your victim souls? surely there must be a few men who love You? There are a few, my King, who have not abandoned you to serve false gods or the beast.

put them on a scale .... and see which of the two is the weightier part; to this day many do not feel neither contrition nor fear; I am willing to give you all My Mercy before My Justice and I am willing to give everyone a single heart with a spirit of Love in them, but I need more victim souls, I need sacrificial love; how many are ready to sacrifice? how many are ready to offer themselves to Me to turn them into crucifixes? will the ear of anyone yield to My supplications? how many are willing to become peacemakers and sow seeds which will bear fruit in purity? who can remain uncontaminated by the world until My return? who will be quick to listen?

I am kind and ever so compassionate but very few want to be in union with Me; who will give away his motives for My Motives? who is willing to give up his interests for Mine? who will seek what is least sought in this world and bear It with love?

– My Cross –

and who is ready to seek what is least sought among you, who will seek: Love?

come, pray for the conversion of the world;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 9, 1992

(Arizona)

Lord?

I Am; I give you My Peace; bless Me;

I bless You, my King.

if anyone asks you for a message from Me tell them that I have already poured out My Heart on them; therefore I have spoken to them through you;[1] I have poured on them the Treasures of My Sacred Heart; this is My Message for all of them;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 10, 1992

(Arizona)

(At the Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help.)

[1] That is: through this whole revelation.

tell My children: bear fruit in holiness; I have offered you My Heart, what will you do with It?

Vassula, remember My Presence; My Presence is Joy, Peace, Love and Holiness;

April 17, 1992

So long as Your Breath blows on me
You will keep renewing me
and on my feet.
Breathe on me,
so that I may not die, Lord.
Invade my soul with Your Light,
Yahweh my God,
clothed in impressive Glory
may You be blessed. Amen.

be in Peace; allow Me to lead you as I please, I love you eternally, never doubt of My Love;

come, My child, together, you and I, together in union with Me, together bonded to My Cross, we will bring many souls back to Me; do your best and I shall do the rest;

let Me use you for My Glory till the end; delight My Sacred Heart and remain nothing; let your heart be My Heaven; I shall continue providing your soul; praise Me often and love Me; love this Heart of your Lord, love this lacerated Heart of your Master; desire Me and thirst for Me your King, despise yourself so that you remain in My Love and will not be deceived; do not look to your left nor to your right, I shall then perform even greater works through you;

you are pruned now and then but I noticed how your weak nature dislikes it! everything I do is done with wisdom from Wisdom Herself; so, My Vassula, allow Me to prune you now and then; believe Me, it is necessary for your growth; I have chosen you for this mission to go out to the nations and to bear fruit; I know how frail you are and how much Satan would like to see you annihilated from the surface of the earth but I am by your side; therefore, never complain but accept all of your trials graciously, with love and with great humility; the devil will be disarmed and will flee with these virtues; never give the devil a foothold;

no one yet has grasped the breadth and the length, the height and the depth of My Love; I want you entirely for Me, just for Me; I am telling you this over and over again from the very beginning when I called you; I have espoused you to Me for My glorification so that you work together with Me; your mind now should be set on Me and Me alone;

pray all the time, asking Me for all the things you need; be obedient to Love's desires so that everyone sees that you are My disciple; I took you to Myself to make you live a holy life under My Light; remember: you have one Master and that is Me; you have one Father and that is Me; you have one Spouse and that is Me; you have one Love and that is Me; I have

taught you to live by the Truth and in Love to enable you to grow in Me; – once you were ignorant of Me and enslaved to the world and to creatures, but I, your Creator, have detached you so that you love Me above everything and above all;

today I am asking you: are you happy to be with Me in this way?

I am very happy, Lord. You know it.

you have become an object of dread for Satan, this is why you see now and feel his fury; the more your fruit increased, the more fires he built, accumulating falsehood and fraud to accuse you; he wrestles with the angel I have given you, he amasses fraud against you, yet in spite of all this, do you still want to continue this Divine Work with Me?

I, your slave out of love,
shall serve Your Greatness
and Your Majesty
till the end.

My beloved one, I will continue then to lead you with reins of Love, come;

April 18, 1992

Fraud and oppression fill their mouth,
spite and iniquity
are under their tongue;
there in the reeds they lie in ambush
to kill the innocent where no one can see.[1]

My poor and wretched instrument, grow in My Love; I am He who adopts you, so be in My Love and grow in My Love; you will eat out of My Riches to reveal Me and glorify Me; blessed of My Soul, write:

where there is mistrust and rational thinking there is also arguing and contention; this sort of people intellectually are living in darkness and are estranged from the Spirit's Works; daughter, they have not yet perceived My Beauty ....

I have chosen your heart, My child, to become My Tablet upon which I would write My Love Song to all My children; I made out of you a Hymn of Love; My words are not printed only; My words on you are alive and are Spirit; I have given you sound teaching;

do not worry about those who come to you with unending arguments and with a craze for questioning everything and arguing about words; these people are the prey to the Tempter and are allowing the Tempter, by giving him a foothold, to get trapped into ambitions; lay your hands upon

[1] Ps. 10:8 (Samek) Pe.

these people and bless them: "in the Name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit;" you will honour Me and glorify Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 19, 1992

Cities are raised
on a single Blessing from Your Mouth,
altars in ruin are rebuilt
by an instant look from You,
and the dead come to life
with a single breath from You
to extol Your Holy Name,
and all those whom You covered
with Your radiant dew
made their peace with You,
but everything is demolished
by the mouth of the wicked.
Death does not extol You,
it is the living who praise You
day and night.

you have said well, daughter, the prize of the victory is with all of you;[1] double your prayers, your sacrifices and your fasting; treat your natural desires of the flesh hard; treat your body hard and do not allow it to comply with its cravings; make your body obey you; be in a constant prayer to Me and in every course you take have Me in mind; I am your God;

pray for your brothers and sisters who follow a false religion,[2] a false image of Myself; the devil has gone down to your generation in a rage; these sects were prophesied in the Scripture; Vassula, these false religions have spread in My Church[3] like cancer in a body; these sects are the cancer of My Body; they may argue that true wisdom is to be found in them but Satan is trying to deceive if possible all the world, even the elect;

the world's stubborn refusal to repent has led it to error; your generation knew Me, yet it refused to recognise Me; it preferred to follow in its obscured mind Satan's doctrines; I have offered My Peace but the world refused My Peace; the world instead exchanged My Glory for a Lie, it exchanged My Perpetual Sacrifice for the disastrous abomination:

the spirit of rebellion

given by the Rebel;

[1] That is: Victory depends from us.
[2] Sects like Jehovah Witnesses, New Age, Moonies etc.
[3] We are all the Lord's Church.

the world has exchanged My Divinity for a worthless imitation: a mortal man, it has given up Divine Truth for a Lie; but, it has been said,[1] that at the end of Time, Satan will set to work and that there will be all kinds of miracles and a great deal of a deceptive show of signs[2] and portents and everything evil that can deceive those who are bound for destruction because they would not grasp the Love of the Truth which could have saved them;

this is the reason why I am sending a power to delude them and make them believe what is untrue, is; to condemn all who refused to believe in the truth and chose wickedness instead; the power of the Rebel[3] is such that he has without any fear appeared openly now to everyone; this is the one of which the prophet Ezekiel[4] spoke of, the one swollen with pride, the one who claims to be God, the one who apes the Truth, the one who considers himself as My equal and says that he sits on My Throne; the Rebel is indeed the Enemy of My Church, the Antichrist, the man who denies the Holy Trinity;

have you not read: "the man who denies that Jesus is the Christ – he is a liar, he is Antichrist and he is denying the Father as well as the Son, because no one who has the Father can deny the Son, and to acknowledge the Son is to have the Father as well;"[5]

these doctrines of Satan teach you to believe in reincarnation, whereas there is no reincarnation; they keep up the outward appearance of religion but have rejected the inner power of it: the Holy Spirit and the Holy Communion, My child; Satan goes disguised as an angel of light to deceive many, and together with the Rebel[6] he will confer great honours on those who will acknowledge him, by giving them wide authority and by farming out the land at a price;[7]

but I tell you truly, that soon heaven will open and My Fire will come down on them and consume them,

Faithful and True,
I Am;
Judge and Integrity,
I Am;
the Word of God,
I Am;
the King of kings
and the Lord of lords,
I Am;

and I repeat to you My Promise:

[1] 2 Th. 2:9-12.
[2] Satan, aping God, can give even the stigmatas, like he has given them to someone belonging to the sect of New Age.
[3] Freemasonry.
[4] Ezk. 28:1-5.
[5] 1 Jn. 2:22-23.
[6] Freemasons.
[7] Dn. 11:39.

I shall indeed be with you soon;

April 20, 1992

Yahweh, I am Your slave,
and I will offer You again today
my will that You may do
what Your Heart pleases with me.
What a delight to be in Your Presence
and to be allowed
to walk with Your Majesty!
What return can I make to You
for all the blessings You poured on me?
I have only to lift my eyes
towards Heaven and You bend down
to listen to me;
and when I invoke Your Name,
Your Majesty descends
all the way from Your Throne,
You who are Sovereign
in the Heavens and on earth,
to be with me in my room
and keep me company.

I come to you; misery attracts Me, poverty infatuates Me, so do not weary yourself with getting rich; set Me, your God, like a seal on your heart, and I shall continue, My beloved one, to demonstrate My sweetness towards you;

My God is good to me, a stronghold
when I am oppressed and calumniated,
a stronghold when times are hard.
My God is my protective Shield.
Satan may sharpen his sword
or may bend his bow and take aim
on me, but my God, my Abba,
ever so Tender, will be present
and will make the devil flee.

give Me unbounded love, I am looking down from Heaven at you all, to see if a single one is seeking Me without self-interest; what joy and what happiness I receive every time I hear My Name extolled! but many have turned aside, many are tainted with sin, let My Heart rejoice in poverty, let My Heart rejoice in a love without self-interests; give Me, daughter, as I have given you; do not appear to Me empty-handed;

My gifts are Yours, in fact all the gifts I have been given <u>are</u> Yours.

offer Me sacrifices; be generous, have I not been generous to you? give Me now, as I have given you, offer Me sacrifices to appease My Justice;[1] build what I have given you to construct;[2]

O Vassula! offer Me everything to assuage My thirst! put your faith in Me; give those who wait for My Word My Hymn of Love, give so that all the earth's inhabitants may hear My Merciful Cry;[3] I cannot ignore My children's supplication;

Lord, I beg You to guide my steps in the Truth and in the Light.

you will continue then to minister before Me and I shall open your mouth to fill it with My Words, to glorify Me; and through you I shall produce a visible Image of Myself; I will touch the hearts of My people, and even people who never knew Me will be blessing Me; despise yourself and I shall not reject you;

I, Yahweh, will save you;

(Later on:)

Come back to us
and dwell in the middle of our heart;
let our heart be called:
Faithful City and Your Holy Mountain.

little one, I give you My Peace;

the advices and the supplications from your Holy Mother,[4] My agonies and cries from My Holy Cross to the world have remained stagnant; We have come to offer you all, Our Peace and prepare you for your journey to heaven, but Love has been rebuked and Peace treacherously replaced by lethargy and a spirit of wickedness;

I went in all directions seeking by what means I might awaken you from your perpetual lethargy and return to Me to live Holy, but I heard no sound from you; what could I have done more that I have not done? My friends, you have not taken seriously Our Calls; I descended to offer you My Heart; I have inscribed you in the flesh of My Heart, I have written you My Love Hymn to all of you,

– I visited you –

[1] I hesitated. I did not know what did God exactly mean.
[2] I still did not understand.
[3] I finally understood that I have to continue more than ever to witness and make known God's Message.
[4] I understood, our Holy Mother of Medjugorje.

My Eyes stream with Tears and Our Two Hearts are lacerated because you have not persevered in the Path of Holiness, the world made fun of Our Merciful Calls and no one was really listening;

I am your God and Shield, full of Tenderness, and I am known to intervene quickly in times of tribulations; but you preferred to walk in the shadows of darkness and in the valley of death; My kindness has been repaid with your wickedness, arraigning Me for trying to save you ....

My Hymn of Love[1] to you is constantly being ridiculed, defamed and blasphemed for in your spirit lies a spirit of darkness; you are harvesting in the Deceiver's field to show the world that My Holy Words are ignominious with no substance,[2] but there too,[3] you will be wasting your breath; when you will come to Me for help in the days of purification, you will call, but I shall not listen; men intent on silencing Me, laying snares, others are hatching treacherous plots all day long; the wicked may hope to destroy you, My child, you whom I have chosen, treating you like the scum of the earth, but I have sworn to maintain you on your feet; I shall uphold you for My purpose .....

I have told you, My child, that your persecutors will be allowed to give you impressive wounds, but they are for My Glory and for your purification; your life-span is nothing and you are but a passing shadow on earth and your wounds and sufferings on earth are only a puff of wind compared to Mine; it is I, your Saviour, who have kept your soul in My Arms and made your spirit live for Me alone; it is I, the Sublime Glory, that put in your mouth a New Hymn of Love to sing it to the world and melt its hardened heart;

look, you have given Me a drop or two of your life, and I, how much have I given you? I have given you to drink from the Eternal Fountains of My Breast, I never failed you; in an arduous battle I won your heart, puny little creature, and made you Mine; I have treated you leniently and gently, more than anyone else, in spite of your childish insolence; I, your Creator, was charmed by your ineffable weakness and misery, and you, My creature, were left in awe by My perfect Beauty and My dazzling Light; you are clay and out of the same clay I modelled and shaped others too; I blew Life into you and made out of each one of you a portrait of My Image; I ask you to read: "teach us to count how few days we have and so gain wisdom of heart;"[4] your passage on earth is, as I said, a passing shadow, so cling to Me;

– you do not have to prove your innocence,[5] I, your Creator, know you; My child, whom I have chosen, do not be afraid, come to Me and I shall warm you; do not be afraid when you are glorifying Me;

soon all that I foretold will take place and now when the former predictions will come true, many will shudder when they realise that:

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[1] That is: The Messages of 'True Life in God'.

[2] Jesus is referring to these people who decided to twist every word in these Messages to prove to the world that these Messages are foul and not from God.

[3] Like in other times of persecution.

[4] Ps. 90:12.

[5] My accusers have met between them to judge and condemn me as not from God. They even took all the trouble to write a book against me. (Five people.)

The Lamb sitting on the Throne of God

had truly sent among them a bearer; a bearer with good news and with a Hymn of Love in her mouth, to sing to all nations this New Hymn of the Most High, just as she had heard it from the Source of Sublime Love Himself; and that truly you were Mine from the beginning;

April 23, 1992

My God, Rationalism, Modernism,
the Sects and Atheism
have invaded Your Glory,
they have desecrated Your Holy Temple
and defiled Your Sacred Name.
They have reduced Your Sanctuary
to a pile of ruins.
They have left on their passage
corpses of Your children
a prey for the vultures.
How much longer
will You be away, Lord? For long?

SHEPHERD!
Where are You?
Apostasy is devouring Your sheep
and Rationalism
is battering Your sheepfold,
in tenderness quickly intervene,
we can hardly be crushed lower;
help us, God our Saviour,
for the honour of Your Holy Name.
We are Your people, are we not?
The flock that You pasture.
Shepherd?
How much longer, Shepherd?
Why hold back Your steps?
O pick your steps
over these endless ruins:
Apostasy roared
where Your Heart used to be,
determined to destroy
all that came out of Your Hand.

My Shepherd
Loudly I cry to You,
our strength is running out,
so tell me,

how much longer have we to wait?
The time has come
to have Mercy on us,
hear our sighs,
and let our cry reach You!

soul! I, your Shepherd, have leaned down from the heights of My Dwelling, have looked down at earth from heaven, to hear the sighing of My lambs, and to rescue those doomed to die savagely; as

My Word

has become a lamp to your feet, a light on your path, so will I spread My Word in every nation to englobe you all in My Transcendent Light, so that when you walk, your going will be unhindered, as you run, you will not stumble;

I love those who love Me, those who seek Me eagerly shall find Me! I have given you My Heart to love: so love Me and I shall do great things in you;

– little one, My Return is closer than you think, I am coming, My Vassula, to reign in every heart; I have listened to you; do not let your heart be troubled or afflicted, because nothing will come between you and Me; I ask you, My beloved and My bride, to have constancy and faith so that you grow in Me;

I bless you, live in Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 1, 1992

My Lord Yahweh,
my Beloved Father in Heaven,
Your Name is an oil poured out;
You have revealed Your Name to me
by coming forward to me and saving me;
You brought me up, bringing me
near You. Yahweh my God,
You have redeemed me.

ah Vassula, though you were a dried up driftwood ready to be thrown on the fire to be burnt, I came hurrying to you to save you; in the valley of Death I have found you, making Me plunge into mourning; My Cry turned the heavens in a state of alarm, the very memory of that sight still deeply grieves Me, such was the distress I endured; I was patient with you for many years; I called you many times then, but you would not listen; but, greatly loving, I did not make an end of you; I have shown you instead My Faithfulness in your wickedness; the pain and injuries you were giving My Son were devouring slowly My Mercy, so great was your guilt and so many your sins that I was ready to avenge My Son's Wounds by striking you;

ah Vassula, your Mother of Perpetual Help cried at My Feet, shedding Tears of Blood for you; yes, your Holy Mother favoured you and comforted Me .... My Heart was deeply moved and My anger was removed by Her Tears; the tempest that had risen in Me was silenced;

I, Yahweh, your Eternal Father, loved you with an everlasting Love since that day I created you and held you in My Hands; ah .... never will I forget that day how small you were; I said: "I will drive the Invader away from many souls through this small and delicate girl"; you and I then made a pact together that you would work for Peace, proclaiming My Love to resound to the ends of the earth, and that through your weakness I would rally those who would be on the point of perishing; I would make you fearless to threats and of invaders; and through you I would pursue and track down the renegades; then, in you I would bring your generation to reconcile and unite;

since I was to encroach on My Enemy's plans already, I had to bring your soul to consent with Me and strengthen you from the beginning; I said: "sanctify yourself already and fast from your birth, this is what I desire: I shall not give you light at your birth;[1] for three days and for three nights you will remain in the dark, this is how you will fast;"

so this is why I swore to widen once more the space in your heart for My entry; and like a tempest I came upon you to destroy everything that rendered My Heart into a Wound; I blew like one blows on the coal fire, this is the way I blew in your soul to enliven the extinguishing flame inside you; I said: "let your flame now rise in your darkness to rejoice My Soul, let your aridity turn like a watered garden, like a spring of water";

and with everlasting Tenderness, I have pressed you on My Heart, making you Mine again; I swore to change your rebellious and unruly heart into a resting place for Me; I made you understand that I should be your only God, your only Love, unrivalled and irrevocable;

I then removed your veil to honour My Name and declared openly to My Celestial Hall, that I Myself will fight those who will fight and persecute you; for now, I, your Creator, will be your Husband and your only Refuge; I would be He who confides in you and you in Me; I would make My words a fire in your mouth to proclaim them to the ends of the earth; all that you have learned you have learned from Me; I, Yahweh, your Eternal Father, embellished you, delicate little girl; I stoop, at this very moment, down to you to lift your soul close against My Heart, My affliction;

My child, to watch My children refusing My Love, My Peace and My Graces is turning My Heart over inside Me; I need souls to comfort Me; I need generous souls to appease My burning wrath; be My relief, be My Heaven; I, Yahweh, love you all;

come, I will show My Glory through your nothingness; for My Sake, put an end to transgression, put a stop to rebellion; you are all parcelled out

[1] When I was born my eyes were stuck together, they were shut. I opened my eyes only after three days. My mother filled with fright that I might be perhaps without eyes asked and prayed to our Saint Paraskevi (a Greek saint for the eyes) for help and vowed to give me her name after Vassula. Paraskevi in Greek means: Friday.

and are constantly failing your fruits to unite and live holy; are not you and your brothers all the same to Me? will not one of you restore My Honour by restoring My tottering House? will I be forced to draw My sword on you? will you continue to resist My Holy Spirit? will you continue recrucifying My Son? the Amen is asking each one of you to bless your enemies, to forgive them all and come and reconcile with Me, your God, so that you will be able to reconcile with your brothers, to make one single Body for My Glory; come and make Peace with Me;

let everyone hear Me and understand by reading Me, how, I, your Eternal Father, am rendered every time My Eyes watch from Heaven sights that lacerate My Heart, and how I can conquer the bitter plague that invades more and more in each soul; I am the Amen and I can save you if you turn to Me; –

Vassula, your race is not yet over, but I, Yahweh, your Eternal Father, am with you; be blessed for allowing Me to use your hand and your time; My Finger is on your heart so that you remember who fostered you;

May 5, 1992

My child, I give you My Peace, write:

I am your King, and I am here to mark a Cross on the foreheads of all those who are sincere and who truly love Me; you are to say with Me the consecration of My Sacred Heart[1] and while you are saying it, I will, with My Finger, be marking you with My Sign; My Cross will be the Sign between you and Me; and I will love you with all My Heart, and I will guard you and fragrance you with My Fragrance;

consecrate yourselves to My Sacred Heart and to the Immaculate Heart of your Blessed Mother, so that I may be able to make out of your hearts My Garden, My Resting Place and My Palace;

come back to Me with all your heart; do not come and stand before Me with a divided heart; come to Me and I shall leave a blessing on you while you pass Me by; I am your Hope, so open your mouths to invoke Me with your heart and I shall fill your mouth so that you praise and honour Me;

My sons, My daughters, be gentle with each other; love one another as I love you so that in the Day of Judgement you may find favour before Me; I tell you the days are coming when the unripe fruit will be of no use anymore, for your King who speaks to you today will reveal His Glory and you will see Him face to Face: so blessed are those who are ready to receive Me, they shall be called heirs of the Most High;

be one; ecclesia shall revive!

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Consecration dictated to me by the Sacred Heart on January 26, 1992.

(Our Blessed Mother speaks.)

children of My Heart, you are in these days watching the world tearing itself up, knocking itself down; the earth is overthrowing My children, destroying them and bringing disaster after disaster in many families; the foundations of the earth are rocking from the evil it produced; I tell you, so long as you continue to allow the Evil one to enslave you to Him many will be buried in the dust of sin; I ask you, and I implore you, to bury all that is not holy;

how long will you hesitate to set out to find Him who loves you most? your Husband and your Creator? He who gave you your redemption and His Heritage, the Kingdom prepared for you since the foundation of the world calls you all day long; you can become the builders and the planters of this generation; you can become the menders of this earth; repay the earth's guilt by fasting, by sacrifice and by prayers from the heart;

happy the peacemakers: they shall be called sons of God; receive My blessings;

May 6, 1992

"He has walled me in; I cannot escape;
he has made my chains heavy."[1]
Compassionately, however,
You come to their room to pasture them.

(Message for all the prisoners of the world.)

peace to you; It is I, the Lord, your Redeemer; do not be astonished, it is My Holy Spirit who dwells in each heart who speaks to you;

My Love for you is beyond knowledge and not until you are in Heaven will you be able to understand its fullness; I descend in these days of darkness from My Celestial Throne, all the way to you, to allow you to know, as well, what is happening and what I am doing; I am coming to reassure you all of My Promise; I come to reassure you, little children, of My Love and My Faithfulness to all of you; My Return is very near;

I tell you solemnly, whoever keeps My Word will never see death and you who hesitate, doubt no longer but believe; – if you had failed to understand the teachings of scripture, do not let your hearts be troubled; come today and confide in Me, heart to heart; which father would hear his child's lament and not have every fibre of his heart broken? I am your Eternal Father, He who loves you with an Eternal Love, and like a father who invites his children to share and inherit his property, so am I calling you to be heirs of My Kingdom;

ah .... would that these words of Mine were inscribed on your heart and absorbed by you .... My little children, you heard Me say: I am going away but I shall indeed be with you soon; I tell you truly I am with you soon;

[1] Lm. 3:7.

I have said that there are many rooms in My Father's House; each one of you has a room; give your souls peace and rest by filling up these rooms; fill them by making Peace with Me;

today Satan is vomiting all his hatred on the earth; he tears up and overthrows countries in his rage, he destroys and brings disaster after disaster, but with great power My Hand shall build up all that he has torn; everything I have written in My Hymn of Love to you is only a reminder of My Word; it is to refresh your memories and to tell you with My Heart in My Hand that I thirst for lack of love; I do not bear a grudge against anyone; you are all My seed and I, I am your Eternal Father and Companion;

I know well what is in your mind but I am not here to accuse you for your deeds; I am here today to show you how Compassion and Tenderness were treated; in My Heart I still have the lance's blade and a Crown of Thorns surrounds My Heart; the pillars of the heavens tremble at this sight and all My angels cover their faces in agony; the very moon lacks brightness; your God is being recrucified hour after hour from men's wickedness and spite; a Path was traced out with My own Blood to redeem you, and if your feet have wandered from this Rightful Path, I tell you, I have come all the way to you now, to take you by your hand and guide your steps back in this Rightful Path; offer Me your will; abandon yourselves to Me and allow Me to tear down the wall you have built across My Path which prevents you and Me from meeting;

My little friends, your Holy One still has many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now; I will only add one more thing: if I have come all the way to you in your cell, it is because of the greatness of the Love I have for you;

call Me and I shall hear you; I bless you, leaving a Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 15, 1992

It was You, my Lord,
who gave me true education
of many of Your Mysteries,
since You Yourself fostered me
and are my guide of Wisdom.
Your Wisdom made me
to be intimate with You.
"Grant me to speak
as You would wish
and express thoughts
worthy of Your gifts."[1]

[1] Ws. 7:15.

I, Yahweh, love you; remain near Me; remain near Me and walk with your Father;
repeat after Me this prayer:

O Eternal Father
Author of the Love Hymn,
King from the beginning,
You rose, God, to say something
to all the inhabitants of the earth,

True to the greatness
of Your Mercy and of Your Name,
You rained upon us
blessing upon blessing;
over the waves of the sea
and over the whole earth
Your fragrance travelled;

Mighty God,
there have never been
such lovely things before
in our generation,
Author of the Love Hymn,
Your Works
are superb ornamentation,
magnificent, adornment
to delight the eye and the heart;

I mean to praise You,
Eternal Father, all my life,
and sing to You,
my God, as long as I live;
– Amen –

and I tell you: spread My Love Hymn with Me, your hand in My Hand; little one, walk with Me, it pleases Me; I intend in the coming days to irrigate My flower beds; wait My child and you shall see My Glory; My Love Hymn will grow into a river and this river will grow into a sea of Love;

"I shall make discipline shine out,
I shall then pour out teaching like prophecy, as a legacy to all future generations"[1]

yes, this is what I say, I, the Creator of the heavens and the earth; and know that soon, My whole purpose will be fulfilled, city[2] after city will be

[1] Si. 24:32-33.
[2] That is: soul after soul.

inhabited by Me and rebuilt;[1] I will raise your ruins and reconstruct My altars[2] one after the other; the ban once lifted, then all mankind will be consecrated to My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of your Mother;

ecclesia shall revive;

May 28, 1992

(Detroit, Michigan.)

Vassula, let no one take away the prize I have given you, before you I Am;

pray for the proud that judge My Works;[3] they have no love for Me in them; daughter, honour Me by proclaiming My Messages in all these assemblies; there is very little time left; these are the last days of My Mercy, so stay awake, stay vigilant; do not allow Satan a foothold; do not allow your spirit to judge prematurely; rid yourselves of carping criticism so that in the Day of Judgement you will not be judged;

I am the Light of the world; be prepared, for I may come into your house any time now; down from the heavens, from My royal Throne, I shall soon descend in your dreadful night, little children; be at Peace, I give you My Peace; be patient just for a little while longer and continue to glorify Me with your love; I love you all; with all My Heart, I love you;

you are all My seed; I bless you, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads;

May 29, 1992

(Detroit, Michigan)

Jesus?

I Am; open your heart and receive Me;

tell My people that I shall come to them soon; on that Day every inhabitant in this world will know that I Am who I Am; pray for those who dispute what you teach; pray and do not allow your hearts to condemn them; have faith in Me and trust Me; Love is near you; glorify Me by restoring peace where there is dissension, love where there is hatred;

[1] That is: converted.

[2] The faithful who were persecuted and wounded.

[3] Jesus was referring to the opposition that came up in Detroit. There was a certain small group of people who accused me of being a "new-ager", belonging to the new-age sect. They went in every one of my meetings to "boycott" the meetings, distributing to all the people flyers with an article against me.

imitate Me your Lord in this age of darkness; embrace My Cross; My Cross will lead you to sanctity and into your room in Heaven;

Love will embrace you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 5, 1992

little one, single-minded, defend the Truth to death; continue to give yourself to Me, your God, and consecrate all your days and nights to prayer, sacrifice, penance; offer Me your will and the Enemy will have no chance to approach you; keep the sound teaching you have learned from Me and do not worry when your accusers calumniate you; I call to unity from My Cross, so never lose confidence, for it is I, the Resurrected One, who calls everyone; it is not you, it is I, the Christ and your Redeemer, who calls his scattered sheep;

Vassula, be gentle and patient with your accusers for they know not what they are doing; by loving them as I love you, My child, and by giving yourself up as a sacrifice, you will be pleasing to Me; through your sacrifice I will have My House restored and many souls brought back to Me; you who are less than the least of all My children have been entrusted with My Cross of Unity; My Cross of Unity is heavy but you are to bear it with love and patience;

be My Echo and proclaim to everyone the Infinite Riches of My Sacred Heart; you are to proclaim that Unity will only be built on love and humility; remain loyal to Me, your Lord, and remember that My Father created you precisely for this purpose, to give glory to Us;[1] so stand your ground and do not sway with the tempests; I am beside you; do not be afraid, the Truth will speak up;

yes, My loyal helper, you will receive from My Spirit all that I have to say; My words, My child, will be like a lamp shining on the sacred lamp-stand, they shall be like a sword in your mouth; I shall open your mouth to speak without fear; take courage, My child, I Myself am taking up your cause; listen, today your accusers are covered with confusion, but you will escape their sword; here[2].... this is your Refuge; see? this is where you are .... I am your Strength, your Stronghold;

although the scourge falls on your back incessantly, do not lose heart; remember how I voluntarily gave My back for your salvation without complaint; it is you, My priest, that the world will reject because you are attesting the truthfulness I have given you; you do not speak as for yourself; no, the written words are My Own, your Abba's: I live in you and you in Me, you are My temple and I live in you; and now that I have clothed you I shall remind you once more: no servant is greater than his Master; if the world has not known Me who am Master and God and My Own people did not accept Me although I came in My domain, would the world today recognise and accept anyone sent by Me? never! I have said

[1] The Holy Trinity.

[2] Jesus with both of His Hands showed me His Heart that was like on fire but a golden flame.

these things to you, My child, to remind you that if the world persecuted Me they will persecute you too; if they wounded Me, they will wound you too; if they jeered and mocked their King, they will mock and jeer all his household too; and if they crucified Me, their God, they will drag you too to Calvary and have you crucified;

Vassula, your race is not finished ... offer Me your life like a good soldier, since I have enlisted you in this Holy Battle to fight against error and to be a threat to Satan and all his empire; do not be afraid of the sufferings that are coming to you; be brave under trials, be patient like I am patient; today, Satan is deceiving many of you; the man of deception is among you, spreading his errors to an ignorant and somnolent lot, because they preferred their own pleasure to Me, their God; some keep up the outward appearance of religion but have rejected the inner power of it: My Holy Spirit;

so then, anybody who is My servant and comes from My household, is certain to be attacked, but, My loyal helper, soon I will bring you safely home, in My Heavenly Kingdom; pray and sacrifice, pray and sacrifice; look at your wretchedness now and then, that you may not fall into temptation; never feel satisfied with yourself; look at your misery so that it keeps you alert and awake; despise yourself and humble yourself so that I may lift you always up to Me and perfect you; Satan is powerful, yet not for long;

hope, My Vassula, praise Me and glorify Me; it is I, Christ, speaking in you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 10, 1992

peace be with you, Love loves you;

flower, listen and write: like a man who invites his friends to share his meals, I invite you today to pray, but also to share with Me My sufferings, My joy, and My desires; you are waiting anxiously to hear Me and listen in silence to what I have to say, and ah! .... how I know, how thirsty some of you are!

in these times, as never before, I reach down My Hand from above, to save you from the powers of evil who are prepared to blow out the little light that is left in you and force you to dwell in darkness; so do not say: "there is no one to save me and no one to befriend me," and that help is denied you; invoke Me with your heart and I will come flying to you ....

I am your Friend;

I am He who loves you most; I am the All-Faithful; I have taught you not to refuse a kindness to anyone who begs it, will you refuse to pluck the thorns that pierce My Heart? for this I need generous souls, I need today more than ever victim souls; is there among you any sensitive soul left? who among you will set Me like a seal on his heart? whose love, among

you, is stronger than Death? have you not yet understood how I am sick with love for you, generation? open to Me entirely your heart, My sister, My brother, My beloved ones, for My Mouth is dryer than parchment for lack of love; abandon yourselves to Me; why do you fear in surrendering? you will only be surrendering to your Holy One, to the One you say you love; give Me your heart entirely and I will make a heaven out of it to Glorify Me, your King;

consecrate yourselves to My Sacred Heart and glorify Me; you are all of My Household and I do not wish anyone to be lost; if you remain in Me you will live; continue, My little lambs, to make known to your brothers and your sisters the consecration to My Sacred Heart as well as the consecration to the Immaculate Heart of your Mother;

I bless you all leaving the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Message from Our Blessed Mother.)

beloved children, do whatever Jesus tells you;

give thanks to His Name for His Faithful Love; lift up your heads towards God and you will grow radiant; My poor children, I look from above in your cities where there is no rest and where there are so many upheavals; I look, but I cannot find enough love nor generosity; I need more prayers, more generosity and love to help you; I find so very few to support me in My prayers; renounce all your evil ways and live holy;

I need your prayers like a thirsty soil needing rain, to help you and embellish you for My Son;

there must be no further delay now; the Enemy is determined to kill mercilessly and without pity and continue to thrust people out of their own country; I have seen horrors from above and My Heart is broken within Me; but I can restore the lands and I can restore Peace among brothers only if you will be alert to My supplications of Prayers and My Calls to sacrifice; loss of children, widowhood, at once will come to an end;

take this time Our Messages to heart; offer yourselves to God and He shall take you by the hand and form you; he will make out of you a reflection of His Divine Image; with Him you will learn that: suffering is divine, mortification appeasing in God's Eyes, obedience pleasing to Him; desire what is mostly rejected by this world:

His Cross;

I bless you all with My Maternal Love;

June 16, 1992

(This morning, I was tempted and had a small doubt that God was really speaking to me.)

"Yahweh,
let my words come to your ears,
spare a thought for my sighs.
Listen to my cry for help,
my King and my God."[1]

Vassula, I, Yahweh, love you; remember, My child, how distressed I was,[2] when I was telling you then about My children abandoning Me? Vassula, tell Me, where have you acquired this great stock of wisdom in Scriptures if it were not from Wisdom Herself who smiled on you and became your personal Teacher? ....

Vassula, I am your Abba, let Me tell you: in the beginning you lived for one purpose, you lived for yourself, you served your vanity; you believed then that you were vested in splendour and glory; but in reality you were quite naked; no one had come to tell you how naked you were until I, Myself, came to shine on you and in your darkness; only then, your eyes for the first time saw yourself in the Light of the Truth; you saw yourself as you really are; if it were not for My Compassion a sword would have awaited you;

however, I pitied you and in My Mercy, I breathed in your nostrils reviving you; I then restored your memory to our relationship; I did great things to you:

I espoused you to Me
and you became Mine;[3]

I then formed you to become a child after My own Heart who would carry My whole purpose: to bring back My people to the real faith based on Love and share the Cross of My Son, the Cross of Unity; I have formed you to live not for yourself but to live for Me; I have taught you, My child, how much greater it is to serve My House than to serve your vanity;

now, spend your life with Me, for this is the lot assigned to you in life and in this Era of Great Apostasy; so whatever work I propose to you to do, do it wholeheartedly for one purpose, to glorify Me; the world is somnolent and runs grave risks, since it does not know what is going to come to them; out of their sin their apostasy will bring death to them; no one can tell when My Day comes; this Hour will come suddenly upon them;

today I have done great things to save you; I planted Vineyards everywhere, I made gardens and orchards out of deserts; I am a Father afflicted by untimely mourning because I watch how more ready this

[1] Ps. 5:1-2.
[2] Message, dated September 19, 1986, from the Eternal Father. (See *My Angel Daniel*.)
[3] Allusion to Is. 54:5: "For now your creator will be your husband, his name, Yahweh Sabaoth."

world is to kill than to love; massive child-murdering initiations erupt daily; everywhere My Eyes turn they see treachery, murders, corruption, adultery, fraud, disorder in marriage, people who sneer at religion, pollution of souls, perjury, sins against all nature, how then am I to keep silent? this is why Justice will overtake this lot; here I am speaking openly like a Father, anxious but offended and afflicted; My Voice is groaning from the Heavens, hear Me: is there any upright man left among you?....

(Suddenly God's Eyes turned towards me. He stopped abruptly His dictation.)

Vassula, go and do your other duties too, I am aware of your time and of your capacity; beloved of My Soul, quench your thirst in Me; I Am a Living Fountain of Purity and I love you;

come, We[1] bless you, come;

(Later:)

little one be with Me; are you ready?

Yes, Lord.

hear Me then: how long am I to be offended while you will not listen, to cry "repent!" in your ear, generation, and you will not hear? but look, I am stirring up the dead, these worthless people whose behaviour was appalling and far from sanctity; the world shall be filled with My Knowledge and My Glory, for as the waters swell the sea, My Spirit too, like a tide, shall come in and no one will be able to stop My Spirit from flowing in;

Vassula, pray with Me,

Lord, in Your Strength
and in Your Wisdom
You raised me, You fostered me;
in Your Love You helped me,
and I became Your bride;
Lord,You confided
Your Message to me;
praised be the Lord;
come, Lord, maranatha!
amen;

and I tell you: I am on the Path of Return; like a traveller who left, I, Jesus, am well on the road back to you;

My Lord, tell me all about it, it makes me happy!

[1] The Holy Trinity spoke.

My child I have spoken once .... I will not speak again;

What do You mean, My Lord?

My words are clear ....

I still do not know what You mean, Lord.

look, My child, your God is coming! Love is coming, He is coming to live among you,

Tell me more about it Lord!
We all delight to hear,
Hope speaking
where there is despair;
Love pronouncing
where there is hatred;
Peace announcing
where there are wars and conflicts.

courage! do not be afraid or saddened, for these few days left; trust wholeheartedly in Me; be strong, stand firm, yes stand firm and I shall make your voice carry as far as the clouds proclaiming My Message; approach Me, approach Me ....

June 17, 1992

Yahweh my God, You Who are
so tender and so close to me
hear the sufferings of He
who is the Delight of Your Soul:
Jesus Christ, Your Son;
the Church's gateways are all deserted;
and her priests groan for her desolation.
The City, once thronged
with the faithful, sits in loneliness
as if suddenly widowed.
Your temples[1] *are perishing*
one after the other
as they search for food to keep life in them
but what they inhale
instead of incense is Satan's smoke.
Where are the domains like a garden?
Where are the blossoming vines

[1] We are the temples of God.

that gave out once, their fragrance?
Why are Your altars broken?[1]

peace, My child, peace .... hear Me: the Great Day is near you now, nearer than you think; altar, tell everyone that I will show My Glory and display My Holiness through and through; I will pour out My Spirit without reserve on all mankind; your eyes have seen nothing and your ears have heard nothing yet;

today your hearts are sick and your eyes dim because you are living in darkness and desolation and the Enemy roams to and fro in this desolation;

I, the Lord, will multiply the visions on your young people and many, many more of your sons and daughters shall prophesy, more than now; I will make up for the years of your aridity that led you to apostatise; I shall send My Spirit without reserve to invade My domains and with My Finger I will rebuild My broken altars; and My vines with faded leaves looking now like a garden without water, I shall come to them to irrigate with My Spirit; I will remove the thorns and the brambles choking them, and My vines will yield their fruit; I will do all these things to save you; I will display portents in heaven and on earth as never before; I will increase the visions, I will raise and increase prophets; I then will send you My angels to guide you and I, the Holy One, will live in your midst;

My people are diseased through their disloyalty; they refused the gifts of My Spirit because they trusted in their spirit, not Mine, making treaties with their mind; but now the hour has come, the hour of My Holy Spirit, to glorify My Son's Body; come, Vassula, I want you zealous; I want you to love Me; so, My child, I will instil in you fervour and a few drops of My burning Love to enliven you with My Flame;

June 18, 1992

Vassula, let Me sing the rest of My Love Hymn to you; let Me stretch My Love Hymn for the sake of those who were not ready to hear;

Yes Lord!
Come and melt our hearts,
show us my King, my God,
the Riches of Your Sacred Heart.
Show us the Light in Your Face.
Let us understand that You, my God,
are looking down from heaven
to see if a single one
is left with faith, with love,
and if a single one is seeking You.

Blessed be Your Name,
blessed be our Lord,

[1] The three questions concern the soul. Domains, vines, altars, are our soul.

our Redeemer, Emmanuel,
for He has sung to us His Love Hymn,
even as He proclaimed
by the mouth of His prophets
that He would return,
thus He prepares us now
for this encounter.

And You, Blessed Mother,
You who gave us our Redeemer,
once more You are with us
preparing the way for the Lord
and preparing us to meet Him.

And the Lord, out of His Infinite Mercy,
will visit us
to give us light in our darkness
and guide our feet
into the way of Peace, Love and Unity.
"Glory to God in the highest heaven,
and peace to men who enjoy His favour."[1]

My Vassula, I shall come to a people who never gave a thought for Me, never a glance for what I have done to redeem them and I shall make the prophecies of Isaiah come true: "I have been found by those who did not seek Me and have revealed Myself to those who did not consult Me;"[2] and the valleys of death with its dead and its ashes will be consecrated to Our Two Hearts;
be in Peace; come and repeat after Me these words:

Jesus be my support,
without You I am nothing,
without You my table is empty,
without You I am defeated;
be my Inspiration and fill me,
be my Refuge and my Strength,
I love You and my will is Yours,
so be it; amen;

July 2, 1992

(Our Holy Mother.)

Christ is soon with you; you labour, My child, but anything you offer My Son for His Glory will sanctify you and will glorify Him; it was God's purpose to reveal Himself to you for the sake of His Body, the Church;

[1] Lk. 2:14.
[2] Is. 65:1.

daughter, remember: Jesus will never, never fail you; remember how you entrusted Me with the Messages you are receiving? I, as your Mother, guard what you have given Me, and today like yesterday I will continue spreading quickly My Son's Messages;

Satan may sound virulent and may appear as though he triumphs over every nation and that his victories are glorious, but, Vassula, soon I shall conquer him, for this is My battle;

daughter, I shall comfort you and give you sufficient strength to continue your mission;

(The Lord speaks now.)

please Me and announce My Words everywhere I send you, stand firm;

lean on My Heart and feel loved; tell My children to consecrate themselves and their families to Our Two Hearts; consecrate yourselves so that I mark you as Mine; hear Me, I tell you solemnly that there will come a time of distress like never before; the earth is already seeing the dawn of this time; stand firm and do not allow yourselves to be deceived;

many are claiming that they hear Me proclaiming messages, but I am not the Author of these messages nor your Mother either; I have already warned you of these times, I have many times warned you that in these times many false prophets will arise, to ruin your Master's Works with lies; the ears of those who hear will be alert, the heart of the hasty will be deceived (many will try to deceive you, Vassula, saying that I, Jesus, am sending them to you, but they are false prophets); remember many false Christs will rise, some will produce great signs and impress even the elect; there, I have warned you again;

daughter? will you allow Me to continue this Work in you? pray, so that you may not fall into temptation; I shall open the way for you; do not fear, My Love for you is Eternal;

July 3, 1992

(Mexico)

I am your Holy One coming down from Heaven to drench you all with the dew of My Love; oh that the heart of mankind turns from wickedness! I give you mighty signs of My Love but who is there to acknowledge My Love? Mexico! your King is here to take you in His Arms;

I am here,

stooping down to you to whisper in your ear the greatness of My Love;

have you not understood that Our Two Hearts were the Ones looking after you? Our Two Hearts are here to settle in your homes and protect you from the fierce anger of Satan; today I am calling your nation more

than ever to set your hearts for Me, your Lord, every little one of you is so very precious to Me;

come, come and love Me; moisten My parched lips with your love, I will heal all the disloyalty in your nation and your King will give you rest; I bless each one of you and tell you from the core of My Heart.

Love loves you,
be one in My Love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 7, 1992

(Mazatlan – Mexico)

We have failed to appreciate Your great Love and we do not cease to defile Your Holy Spirit, who now tries to adopt us and bring us to the Truth based on Love. Apostasy has intermarried with Rationalism; that gave birth to Atheism. We have failed You and are continuing to fail You. Some are deliberately challenging Your Holiness. You are speaking but who is listening? Grief wastes away Your Eyes, yet all You receive is contempt.

peace be with you; pass on My Peace to My dearest soul;[1]

you must believe Me when I say that My Holy Spirit in your generation's great apostasy is persecuted like never before; He has become the stumbling block of your era; I have said, My little children, that they will expel you from your Father's House and condemn you, thinking they are doing a holy duty to Me! do not let your little hearts be troubled, My beloved ones; I, your Redeemer, am before you;

today, I speak for the sake of all those who are wounded; I give you My Peace, let this Peace envelop you, do not fear and do not say, "what am I to do, Lord?" I tell you: pray without ceasing to sanctify your own soul and those of others; pray with your heart and make the demon flee; be united to Me and no one and nothing will come between you and Me; the time has come when you should not hesitate anymore;

spread vineyards wherever you can; do not fear of the tempests that arise now and then, My Sacred Heart is your Refuge, so come and consecrate yourselves and your families to Me and to the Immaculate Heart of your Mother;

I, Jesus, intend to remain in your country and sanctify it, for this I ask you to consecrate your country to Our Two Hearts; I bless you all out of the depths of My Heart;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Father Masi of Mazatlan, Mexico.

July 8, 1992

"There was a vine:
You uprooted it from Egypt;
to plant it, You cleared a space
where it could grow,
it took root and filled the whole country.
Your Message covered
the mountains with its shade,
Your cedar with its branches,
its tendrils extended to the sea,
its offshoots all the way to the river.
Please, God, look down from heaven,
look at this vine, visit it, protect
what Your Own Hand has planted."[1]

Lord?

I Am; little one, lean on Me;

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, rejoice! your King has come all the way to your doorstep and into your room; your King has stooped down from above to reach you; step by step I have taught you, I am your Educator, little by little I have drawn you away from the world to plunge you into My Heart; I have revealed to you things beyond your knowledge and your capacity;

believe, My sweet pupil, I, Jesus, love you; have My peace; we will work together; I and you will spread My Message; I shall send you to a few more nations, then, when I feel you have accomplished your mission, you shall return to Me; I, Myself, shall come and fetch you;

July 10, 1992

(Villeneuve, Switzerland)

"There in front of the throne they were singing a new hymn in the presence of the four animals and the elders, a hymn that could only be learnt by the hundred and forty-four thousand who had been redeemed from the world."[2]

Lord?

I Am; I am speaking, so do not doubt; Vassula of My Sacred Heart, allow Me to write a few lines for this afternoon;

[1] Ps. 80: 8-11, 14-15.
[2] Rv. 14:3.

dearest friends, I have come all the way from heaven to sing to you My New Hymn of Love, and remind you all of My faithful Love;

I am your best friend,
your dearest Holy Companion;

all along I have been by your side, and although I have been many times ignored I remained with you to make you feel My Presence; every time you were about to rebel against Me, I, the Lord, full of Compassion, grasped you by the right hand to draw you in My Heart and show you My Infinite Love; blessed of My Soul! alone you are not; I am always with you to console you and guard you as one guards the pupil of his eye; do not say: "there is darkness all around me," I am near you to lead you out of this darkness; you need only to say: "come Lord!" and I shall be flying to you, My child;

day and night I am waiting for your abandonment, do not delay; abandon yourselves entirely to Me so that you may be able to be in My Light; if you love Me you will allow Me to do what I think best for you; do not fear, offer Me your heart and I shall place it into My Sacred Heart to consume it; if you love Me as you say, you will sing to the nations My new Hymn of Love, to glorify Me and raise a new life for each soul;

My Heart to you I have offered, will you offer Me yours in turn? Love is by your side and with the Sigh of My Love on your foreheads, I bless you and your families; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Our Blessed Mother.)

I am by your side to console you, but I too, who am your Mother, need your consolation for great is the anxiety of My Heart; many of My children are rebelling against the Most High; I need your prayers; offer Me your prayers for My intentions;

Vassula, tell them to live as children of God;

July 14, 1992

"Lord, the first time I was persecuted
I could not even present my defence,"
there was not a single witness
to support me.
Every one of them deserted me.
But You, Lord, stood by me
and gave me strength, so that through me
the whole Message might be proclaimed
for all the nations to hear;
and so I was rescued from
the Lion's mouth. The Lord will rescue me
from all evil attempts on me,

"and oh are they many!"
You will in the end bring me safely
to Your Kingdom. To You be glory
for ever and ever. Amen.[1]

My Vassula, lead a life in peace, love Me and propound My Peace everywhere I am sending you; have you not yet understood My Power? so what is there to fear? I have put My Finger to your lips; you are not completely conscious of it, yet I tell you, My Finger is on your lips to pronounce all that I Myself have given you;

no, you will not get by unscathed, but I have enough Power to cure you and heal your wounds; My Cup tastes bitter, yet out of Love I invited you to share it with Me; if I were not standing by your side, you would have been torn to pieces; so do not worry, no one can snatch you from Me;

hear My advice: do not get worn out; zeal for My House devours you and I am happy for your enthusiasm to glorify Me; nevertheless, the Bridegroom says to His bride: prophesy in peace and allow My Holy Spirit to be your Guide; My Holy Spirit will not saddle you with weights beyond your strength; therefore, do not prolong the requests and the meetings; My Spirit will direct you so that you may give them sufficient, only the essential should be done; serve in humility, preach and teach all that I have given you; in this way you will glorify Me; take care about what you teach; repeat only the words I Myself have given you; do not add nor subtract; be dedicated to Me;

I am reminding you of these things so as to proclaim in perfection My Knowledge; I want you to be My Echo so that those who are listening may recognise My Voice; be careful always to choose the right course;

Vassula, My Bride, the race is not yet over; do everything though in peace; I want My bride near Me, under My dictation now and then; work in harmony with Me; I am sending you to reap a harvest I Myself worked for; therefore, remember: console Me, desire Me, thirst for Me in My stillness, and allow your Saviour to rest in you;

I, Jesus, bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 20, 1992

My flower, I, Jesus, bless you and give you My Peace;

I have been asking you all from the beginning to lead a holy life since I am holy; I have been asking you, dearest ones, to change your lives so that you inherit My Kingdom; when My angels who had been given supreme authority rebelled against Me and destruction took the best out of them, My Justice did not spare them; they were thrown down to the underworld to wait for the day of Judgement; they too will be judged before the very eyes of everyone; and ah! .... what a terrible sight that will be! I will judge <u>everyone</u> according to what he has done and not done; in front of My

[1] 2 Tm. 4:16-18.

Throne everyone will stand in silence and in awe for the Day of this final Judgement will be so dreadful that it will make everyone tremble with fright in front of the Supreme Judge that I Am;

you will all see a huge number of fallen angels who were driven out of heaven and fought, in bitterness and spite, Michael the archangel and his angels; yes, your eyes will see My Rivals, the Rivals of the Holy One, of the Anointed One; you will all see those fallen angels, adepts of Lucifer, the primeval serpent who tried to lead my sons and my daughters all astray; you will see multitudes of those who defiled My Name and transgressed My Law; those who refused to be reared and fostered by My Holiness and preferred to be labelled on their forehead by the Deceiver; .....[1] yes, Vassula, a harsh vision has been shown you;

I tell you: I will soon come with My saints to pronounce judgement on the world and to sentence the guilty; today My Grace is being revealed to all mankind to renew you all with My Holy Spirit before My Day and remind you of My Law;

I will in that Day repay everyone according to what he deserves; I have said that I will severely punish anyone who insults the Spirit of Grace and treats My Spirit as foolish; that is why you should stay awake; today more than ever before, I am asking you all to consecrate yourselves, your families and your nations to Our Two Hearts;

allow Me to seal your forehead with the seal of My Holy Spirit; the Time of sorting has come, the time of reckoning is here; I said to everyone that I shall come as a thief upon you, when I return no one will be suspecting anything; then, of two men, one will be taken, one left; of two women, one will be taken, one left; the Harvest is almost ready to be reaped and countless corpses will be left when I say:

"I Am here!"

then I will say to My angel:[2] "the hour has come to sort out and pull out all who are not Mine; sort out from those who acknowledged Me, all those who have not willed to comply with My Law; sort out from those who allowed and welcomed My Holy Spirit to be their Guide and their Torch, all those who rebelled in their apostasy against Me;[3] sort out from those who are branded on the forehead with the Lamb's Seal, all those with the name of the beast or with the number 666;" the Time is here and I Myself am branding My people with My Name and My Father's Name;

Vassula, I did not open the floodgates of heaven to pour out My blessings in abundance for you alone, but My blessings are being poured upon all mankind now, before My Great Return; you are, as I have been saying, living in a time of great mercy and grace, but the Day is coming now, burning like a furnace; and all those who have not been sealed with

[1] I was here given a vision of this multitude of fallen angels standing in front of God's Throne in the Day of Judgement. It was awesome, and sad.

[2] Allusion to the parable of the darnel: Mt. 13:24-30.

[3] This passage confirms St Paul's prophecy in 2 Th. 2:1-12. The two foretelling signs of the end of times: The Great Revolt (Apostasy) and the Rebel (spirit of Rebellion).

My Name on their forehead will be like stubble in this Day; I am revealing to you what is to come before I break the sixth seal;[1]

come and consecrate yourselves to My Sacred Heart and to the Immaculate Heart of your Mother; as I have said, you are living in a period of Grace and Mercy; daughter, just as you changed from being disobedient to Me and have reconciled, making peace with Me and enjoying now mercy, so will it be for those who are still rebelling against Me; I will show My Infinite Love and Mercy to all mankind before I send My four angels at the four corners of the earth[2] whose duty it is to devastate land and sea; I have ordered these angels to wait before they do any damage on land or at sea or to the trees until I have branded My Seal on the foreheads of those who have complied with My Law;[3] of those who benefited from My Graces and of My Mercy, to these I say: serve and do not wait to be served so that My Father in heaven allots you a place in His Tent;

by being faithful to Me you will undergo great persecutions, but have I not promised you white robes in heaven? have I not promised you that you will no longer be hungry or thirsty?[4] so do not fear when the tempests rise against you, Scriptures are being accomplished; happy are you who die in Me the Lord! I shall indeed reward you;

My child, Love is near you and My Spirit upon you; Hope, My child, is found in My Sacred Heart; Love, My own, is given to you freely; and Faith is a blessing from Me;

My Spirit rejoices in your nothingness and My Soul delights in your frailty; I have raised you to console Me and delight Me; I have chosen you by grace to quench My thirst of Love; nothing to do with your merits since you have none;

are you ready, My child, to please your Saviour?

Yes, Lord, I want to please you!

at any cost?

At any cost. All that I have as good is Yours. You are my ever Faithful God, the Holy One.

I will lead you with a sensitive hand and I will breathe over you to spread My sweet smell around; be attentive when I speak, My pupil, I have pushed back a legion of demons who were heading to plunder My property,[5]

Praised be Jesus!

[1] Rv. 6:12-17.
[2] Rv. 7:1.
[3] Rv. 7:2-3.
[4] Allusion to Rv. 7:9-17.
[5] Me.

come, daughter, we shall work; be united with Us;[1] we, us?

Yes!

July 21, 1992

Lord?

I Am; I give you My Peace and I bless you; flower, let us work; write:

I tell you solemnly, I am giving the world many Signs but are they ready to recognise My Heavenly Signs? many today only speak about what they have seen, but yet reject the evidence of My Holy Spirit so manifest now; similarly, My Holy Spirit will direct you as I have directed My disciples, overshadowing you all with My compassionate Love; I will show everyone that My Name, Jesus, means He-Who-Saves;

daughter, turn your gaze on Me, and flourish, I am all Bountiful; I invested you with My Knowledge and I have entrusted you with My Interests; your Maker has encircled you with His Powerful Arms, so do not fear; I will hurl down your enemies who, in reality, are My enemies; your Holy Mother is your Defence; I, the Lord, shall make you strong to carry My Message to the four corners of the earth; night and day I watch over you, so do not trouble your little heart, I shall from today open more gates for you; from today, priests, bishops and cardinals will begin to open their ears and hear My Voice; they will begin to listen and with a shower of graces poured on them coming from My Infinite Mercy they will begin to understand; and from their eyes the scales encrusted by the dust of Apostasy will fall and they will once more begin to see the Splendour of My Holy Spirit, they will perceive the Fathomless Riches of My Sacred Heart, these Riches reserved for your times;

daughter, consider yourself as a baby just weaned from your Maker, remain small so that I may easily lift you to My Breast and press you on My Cheek; all wisdom from men will decay and the shrewdness of your generation shall be shrouded;

My Heart is with you; daughter, you will continue witnessing and being My Echo to this apostatised generation who are on the point of collapse, you will be My ambassador for My Affairs; I will, My child, carry you on My Shoulders in the heart of a nation who preferred to trust in wile and guile than in the Breath of My Holy Spirit; I will send you now to these who have taken Me, the Holy One, out of their sight; I will bring them a conversion and a salvation such as was never heard of before nor seen before; I will rescue this nation, spare it and save it; in that day the song they shall sing to Me will be like that on a wedding night; I will send you to them[2] as a pilgrim;

"I will make the blind

[1] Jesus and our Holy Mother.

[2] I immediately realised then that Christ meant Russia. I was invited to go as a pilgrim.

walk along the road
and lead them along paths;
I will turn darkness
into Light before them
and rocky places into level tracks;
these things I will do,
and not leave them undone."[1]

I will come to save them;

July 22, 1992

Lord, so long as we remain unreconciled we continue to desecrate Your Holy Church, and slowly but steadily continue to reduce our souls to a pile of ruins. Are we truly seeking You when we talk about UNITY? When are You going to intervene and bring us back to our senses to seek You earnestly? Are we using our tongues to lie outright to You, pretending only we want to UNITE? How long will we defy You and You will not intervene? We are repeatedly challenging You, when are You going to challenge us?

pupil, repeat after Me this prayer:

God,
You who are full of Compassion,
let Your Face smile on us
to unite us,
look down from heaven,
look at our division
that reigns now in Your Church,
Your lambs, My Shepherd,
are perishing in great numbers
as they search to pasture
to keep life in them;

listen to the groans of the Church;
this great Apostasy predicted
is robbing You of Your children,
bring to Your Church
this Day of Glory You once foretold
so that we may all be one,

Lord, do not remain silent
and do not delay any more,

[1] Is. 42:16.

come! come, bring to us
the Day once foretold,
make everyone hear
Your Majestic Voice;
You are known to be Gracious, My God,
give me a hearing and answer me .....
I give You thanks for I know
that You have heard me;
amen;

yes, My Vassula, trust Me wholeheartedly; put all your faith in Me, I shall never fail you ....[1] pronounce what you have to pronounce!

Lord, where else could I put
my faith and my trust?

You are the Holy One who decides,
You are Omnipotent
so where else would I go?

yet you are free to choose; even if you turn to be unfaithful, I am always faithful; come, write: I reprove the man who behaves like a stranger to Me; I will set My Throne in your hearts to honour My Holy Name and I will shine My Magnificence in your little hearts; the time is almost up now, I am coming to your help, I am coming to your oppressed, by the road that I came on I will return; I will enter My City in Glory; I am coming; therefore, be ready to welcome Me;

O children! I am calling you! My cries go out to all of you and the foundations of the earth are shaken from My Calls; how long do you intend to sleep? when are you going to rise from your lethargy and apathy? disaster is at your very doors and will overtake you in your sleep, suddenly, irretrievably; and you will still remain unaware? but look, look Who is leaning all the way to you, knocking at the very doors of your heart; open to Me, My own, for My Sacred Heart is lacerated for lack of love, My Lips parched and with blisters for lack of Love;

open to your Holy One and console Him as He will console you; I am at your doors, do not refuse to accept Me ..... if you allow Me to enter your heart I shall make a fountain spring inside you because your soul would have acknowledged Me as your Saviour; I will water your so pitiable desolation and like a branch of the Vine you will flourish and bear fruit;

come, daughter; I, Jesus, bless you for allowing Me to use your hand;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Jesus looked at me gravely and said what followed.

July 23, 1992

Jesus?

I Am; love Me more;
Vassula, are you prepared? the Spouse then will continue engraving in you His Work; you and I are united in My Love, are you aware of this?

Your Breath blows on me
telling me that I am counted
as one of Your children,
although my spirit,
still weak and uncomprehending,
remains perplexed at Your choice.

creature, your Creator is with you incessantly; do not reach out for anything else but Me, I am with you; creature? your whole life should revolve around Me, your life is in My Hands and you are nothing but a speck of dust; desire Me; today I made you taste the sweetness of My Love and the warmth of My Heart; dearest soul, enter into this Heart that loves you and R-E-M-A-I-N there;

July 27, 1992

Vassula, My wretched bride, I had foreseen all your failures and your weaknesses well before you were born; I knew all along that the one I had set My Mind on to cast out in the corruption of the world to be My Net, would wriggle and twist in My Hands; I knew how the devil would place crafty traps to trap she whom My Heart loves, therefore, do not be astonished and do not think that I am astonished either .... do you still want to continue bearing My Cross I so lovingly offered you?

Yes, I do. Do not hide Your Face from me nor Your Cross. Your Holy Face looking on me will give me the strength I need to carry Your Cross. This is all I need. I do not deserve that the King of kings so lovingly looks down at me from heaven.

Vassula, do not make Me change My Mind about your singleness of heart,[1] for carrying out the task I so favourably offered you, your spirit ought to be <u>united</u> with My Spirit, your heart with My Heart and in this perfect union you will be able to be My Echo; look! courage, daughter! your Loved One is coming soon, to end up the sorrows and laments of this earth; listen, daughter, have I deprived you of anything?

No, Lord,
You have done only the opposite:
You filled my mouth with Celestial Manna,

[1] This was a reproach from Jesus.

You nourished my soul,
You have done great things for me.

yes! I have offered you a full table; I have offered you My House, My Heart and Myself; I have offered you to live with Me, in My Light; I have offered you, from the Palm of My Hand, My Celestial Manna; I have offered you, while crossing this desert, part of My Cloak; to keep you alive I have offered you to eat My Body and drink My Blood;

I have accustomed your steps to walk in My Steps; I have instituted in you My favours and the Riches of My Sacred Heart; I have held back legions of demons who were ready to tear you apart; like a Warrior I fought and defended your cause from the Deceiver; I have poured on you and on your household My blessings; I have restored your house[1] from ruin and death; I have so lovingly pressed your lips on My Wounds and shared My Cup with you; and like a Spouse offering His matrimonial bed I have offered you My Cross, My Thorned Crown and My Nails to sanctify you; what more could I have done to you that I have not done? ....

Vassiliki,[2] do not give in to the promptings of your nature lest you lose your fruits and are left like a withered tree; I have courted you, Vassiliki, with all My Soul and with all My Soul I intend to keep you forever Mine, yet I will from now on demand much more from you than before; if you do not stand according to the demands of My Sacred Heart you will face double your crosses; remember, you owe your life to Me and your salvation too; keep your distance from the world that has got everything but Me;

may the Strength you receive from Me open your mouth and proclaim My marvels, may every race in the world hear My Message; I shall sow everywhere and in each country, I shall cultivate your deserts and the sound of My Footsteps will be heard by all the inhabitants of the earth, to the far ends of the world;

daughter, treat Me tenderly and I shall offer your soul delights and consolations to appease your thirst; get up at midnight now and then to praise Me and thank Me for the favours and the blessings I so lavishly poured on you;

you are dear to Me, look on My right side and see who is with Me .... yes, your advocate and your Mother, guarding you from peril and from threats; like a lamp shining on the sacred lamp-stand;[3] She shows you the Way to Me;

July 28, 1992

(On my way to Rhodos, Greece)

[1] That is: "restored your soul".
[2] Jesus gravely called out my official name of birth.
[3] Si. 26:17.

Lord, fortify Your city[1] *against siege,*
fortify Your sanctuary
since I have to face a people
who say to the seers: "see no visions",
to the prophets:
"do not prophesy the truth to us"
and to Your predilected souls:
"you are damned".
Have they not read,
"every kingdom divided against itself
is heading for ruin;
and no town, no household,
divided against itself can stand;"[2]
And if it is through Satan
thousands are being converted
through Your Message
'True Life in God',
a Message given by Your Spirit,
a Message anointed from Your Mouth,
through whom then
do their holy priests convert?

and so I tell you again and again, every one of men's sins and blasphemies will be forgiven, but blasphemy against My Spirit will not be forgiven; anyone speaking against My Holy Spirit and he will not be forgiven, either in this world or in the next;[3] and you, do not let your heart be troubled, I am with you; come, My Vassula, I and you, you and I, together, see?
have My Peace; we, us? come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 2, 1992

(Rhodos, Greece)

Blessed be the Lord, my Rock,
who trains me as His personal pupil.

Vassula, love Me and propound My Love; this is your Lord speaking, the One whom you say you love;
I bless you, My child;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] That is: fortify my soul.
[2] Mt. 12:25.
[3] Mt. 12:31-32.

August 6, 1992

(Rhodos, Greece)

(I have been asked to witness on the T.V.)

My friend, My little friend, do not hesitate; announce My Message and feel confident; I Am is with you; seek the Riches of My Sacred Heart and promulgate My fragrance; My Heart is an Abyss of Love, have My Peace and receive My Spirit; honour Me and glorify Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 9, 1992

(Rhodos, Greece)

(After a rain of persecutions after I had spoken on the T.V., calumnies and blockages. Many conversions and repentances were made during the program. But then a fire was lit by a monk, who combats the Lord's message.)

Vassula, My Call has awakened many dead hearts;

I shall speak for the sake of all those who are standing around you: remain in Me more than ever and do not fear; so much have I written to you about My Love; whoever keeps faithful to Me will not be uprooted by the tempests, but he who would leave the world to overcome him will lose My Heart; the Spirit has anointed these Messages, the Spirit is Truth, therefore, no one will be able to obstruct the Truth; I have levelled a path for you, so pray that you may proclaim My Message as clearly as you ought to;

take My Hand and walk with Me; dearest soul, I Am is your Holy Companion; all I have to say for now is: courage, be blessed, and be united; pray in your tribulations; all the saints are with you; we, us? come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later:)

O Lord! Hear my prayer,
listen to my cry for help,
do not stay deaf to my crying.[1]

faith, My child, have faith in Me and trust Me; sorrowful you must never be when persecuted; how long will it take you to understand Me? look, I Am is leading you and I am known to have overturned kings and whole kingdoms when these became an obstacle for My passage; I have exalted

[1] Ps. 39:12.

the lowly and overpowered the haughty; come, do not blame the proud, pray for them;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 10, 1992

(The oppositions in Rhodos)

O Lord, why is there so much obstinacy? O Lord, I am starting to learn that great names do not give wisdom; there was a time when I hoped for much from their mouths when they proclaim the words: UNITY and RECONCILIATION, but I do not even see the dawn of it either ....

peace be with you; the sound of your bitterness did not escape Me; have I ever told you I will abandon you?

No, Lord.

so why do you worry? I created you for this mission;

come, look at Me; you will always have good things to eat with Me and your table will always be full when you are with Me; creature! I will lead you on the way that you must go; retreat into My Heart when you need to rest; do not lose your courage; Wisdom will instruct you; devote your time to Me and I will use you for My designs; I will use your mouth to be as sharp as a two-edged sword when you pronounce My Words; I intend to teach sound judgement to the ignorant; if you allow Me to use you I will carry out My Plan; until everything has been performed and has been carried out, My fervent desire of unity and reconciliation among you all will not diminish; I have put on paper through you how I desire you to unite; from the very beginning I have spoken clearly;

Vassula, My child, have you not read, that even a small amount of yeast is enough to leaven all the dough? therefore, do not give Me any premature judgment;

August 20, 1992

(Rhodos, Greece)

dear and faithful child, while you are weak, I am King; here I am sending you back to your own to remind them of My principles; some of you have become mild and tepid for you have welcomed My words without trust when you gather together in My Name;

woe to those who sell My Blood to honour their name! woe for those who are satisfied now and direct their lives by their natural inclinations and ignore My Spirit! woe to those who will become an obstacle to the door I Myself have thrown open to announce My Message; woe for those who believe they act wisely with the world, they are servants of the world,

not Mine; they are slaves of the world and espoused to hypocrisy, corruption and all that My Heart abhors;

you say you suffer injustice for the sake of My Name, rejoice! for My Day will soon dawn upon all of you with fire; rejoice and be glad when people accuse you and disgrace you publicly, exhibiting you as a spectacle of disgrace, for My sake and My Message; all the greater will be your reward in heaven for having endured with love the insults of the world;

pray so that your chains that still bind you to the world may be unbound by Me; pray for those who cannot tell their right hand from their left hand; no one is worthy of My Call, so do not blame the proud; grace now is upon you and Mercy is enveloping you; your King has offered you His Heart wholeheartedly but I have noticed that not everyone has offered Me their heart entirely, not everyone is willing to comply with My principles; no, not everyone has gone according to My Heart's desires, but has listened instead to their own voice, that which is their own law because of their weak faith; to these I say: pray that you may not lapse from My favour, pray that you will do My Will; let My words spread now and do not be subject to your human thinking;

I have three more questions to ask:
why have you reduced My Voice?
what have you done with the Messages I have chosen to be read?
where has the man once so eager to please me gone?

Father! Forgive them for they know not what they are doing! ....

My child, prophesy! let your mouth with My words be like a sword .... serve Me, Love is near you;

Lord, what if they do not do Your Will?

then I shall withdraw My Heart, My favours and My graces, but My Cross will remain;

(This message was given to those who laid blocks on the passage our Lord had opened. Temptations, fear, doubts led certain people not to trust and rely on the plan God had prepared for Rhodos. Jesus warned them.)

August 22, 1992

(For the group of Rhodos.)

Lord?

I Am; all I ask from you is peace;

where there is dissension give peace and love; where there is confusion ask for My Light; ask! ask and I shall give! respect each other and do not allow your hearts to harden; do not give Satan a foothold; be calm and

offer Me your prayers; how many prayers am I hearing? pray and fast so that the evil one leaves;

pray more; remain in Me; like children depend on Me; pray, pray with your heart;

My Ways are not your ways, so do not give way to your own mind; little do you know how I proceed; seed everywhere and wherever you can; I know your capacity and I know where I am sending you; blessed are you, who are calumniated and ridiculed for My Sake; I tell you, you will not be unheard when you cry out My Name; peace, pray and lean on Me;

ecclesia shall revive!

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 23, 1992

(Locution very early that morning. I heard Jesus tell me after I had been praying to Him:

"I am happy that you are taking time so early in the morning to talk to Me; tell them[1] that My Heart is an Abyss of Love; tell them that they should not put Me to the test anymore;"

And that they should read 1 Co. 14:26-32.)

(Later on:)

O Lord Jesus Christ, to Your most Sacred Heart I confide this intention:

Help us and shepherd us,
give us Your Peace,
Son of the Eternal Father, lower us,
so that Your Eyes,
King of the Heavens,
may look down from above,
O Beloved Son of our Father,
do not allow multitudes to be crushed,
men are dying of corruption,
speed Your Work,
O Holy One of the Father,
and may Your Return be hastened;

You who are the Delight of the Father,
do not allow the world anymore
to defy the glorious Presence
of Your Holy Spirit.
My eyes are turned
towards You, O Lord,
and my heart takes its refuge
in Your Sacred Heart

[1] The group of Rhodos.

to obtain Peace and Love,
do not leave me defenceless!
Amen.

I have made you fearless of men; this is My doing; in My Day I shall have an answer for those who taunt Me now; as for you, My daughter, I find My delight in your nothingness;

the Son of your Father

tells you: I shall continue to spread out My Messages, those who oppose Me will run into the Cornerstone and will be crushed;

the Delight of the Father

tells you: I am doing a great Work that no man can stop, and as for those who charged on you bitter accusations, I tell you: their hands will drop and their plans will not work out; My Heart is consumed with longing for your love, generation, and is ablaze like a burning Furnace; I love you all with all My Heart, with all My Heart I love you! behold, I will pour out My Love to you all to adorn your wretchedness;

Lord, how is it the world has become so corrupt?

have you not read: where there is no guidance, a people falls;[1] the mouth of the perverse brings forth no wisdom, yet he who perverts will be found out; nothing remains hidden in My Eyes; but in these days of Mercy, My Hand is still stretched out for anyone who will cry out repentance, they shall be rescued;

Love is near you, My little loyal friend; the Amen blesses you, come and worship Me; I Am;

August 26, 1992

(Greece - Island of Simi – Panormiti)

(Panormiti is St. Michael.)

(I went and stayed four days on a small island called Panormiti. Only very few houses are there with a predominating Monastery and Church of St. Michael. His icon is human size all covered in silver. It is a miraculous icon. I felt called there, so I went to pray and ask St. Michael for his intercession.

Before leaving for Panormiti that morning at 8.00 am Jesus came to me in a dream-vision. He did not allow me to look at Him. He wanted me only to feel Him. He stood at my right side and just then He put His left Arm around my shoulder. Immediately I felt God's warm consoling protection. My soul rejoiced! He allowed me to touch His left Hand which held me. I felt each of His Fingers. Then He allowed me to touch with my left hand His Heart, His Beard,

[1] Pr. 11:14.

then part of His Holy Face; every one of those seconds put my soul in an indescribable consolation, peace, joy and reassurance. He did not need to talk. His Presence so close to me was telling me everything. I AM is with me.)

(Later on that day.)

My Peace I give you;

be patient as I am patient; the Father loves you and has entrusted you with this mission; do not think that I am not aware of its weight; I am your Spouse who will provide you,[1] console you and remain faithful to you; you are the writing tablet of the Father and on this tablet the Father's and My Hymn of Love is being written; do not assume that the Most High cannot find a way to carry out His Plan among your people;[2] He will come back to His Vineyard with Fire and make an end of the tenants who have been given freely His Vineyard and given it to others because they have not kept It but made a desolation out of It; I have been trying through the years to warn them by sending them My servants but they killed each one of them;[3] today in truth I tell you: "the stone which the builders rejected proved to be the keystone";[4] today, My Holy Spirit of Grace is the cornerstone and anyone who falls on that stone will be dashed to pieces; anyone it falls on will be crushed;

I have given you all a strong warning: do not put Me to the test any more; and you, daughter, do not be surprised at the reluctance your people have; no prophet is ever accepted in his own country; were that possible then they would not have turned today into your enemy simply by having been truthful to them;

come, I bless you and your companions;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 27, 1992

Vassula, listen to My Archangel whom you came to visit:

"child of God, do not fear, stand firm when they persecute you; you are not alone; give your True Shepherd all your problems and He will guide and lead you; and the Mighty One has His Hand on you;

"listen when He speaks for He has great plans on you; He is the living God and there is no one above Him; I shall help everyone who is willing to overcome the Evil One; and in the Father, through the Father, I will undo the work of the devil; let anyone who wants to boast, boast of the Lord!

[1] Jesus reminded me of the vision; His Presence.

[2] To face the Orthodox in Greece and talk about Unity this summer was as if UNITY will never be. I felt very discouraged. God made me the 'Go-between', to bring everyone together. It is not easy.

[3] Here I understood that God has been sending chosen souls with messages to them (the Greek priest, monks) but their incredulity 'killed' the Spirit.

[4] Ps. 118:22.

praised be the Lord; remain in His Heart and remember, He has truly spoken to you; God's Archangel Michael;"

September 7, 1992

Faithfulness is the essence of Your word,
and Your word is integrity itself.
Our life is in Your Hands,
and yet our liberty is ours.
It is Your Gift to us.
But what have we done
with our freedom?
We used it to ensnare ourselves
and made out of it
a destructive weapon for our soul.
We need Your Holy Spirit to intervene,
that ever-flowing Source of River water
let it gush now on us.

ah Vassula .... the paths of this generation will in the end be straightened and men will be taught faithfulness and integrity; just wait and you shall see .... as long as you live and there is breath in your body, I will shepherd you; I will keep instructing you in the fullness of My Wisdom; I shall guard you against stumbling; I, the Most High, have favoured you; be happy, soul, be happy! listen now and understand: there is no poison worse for the soul than the poison of blasphemy to My Holy Spirit; anyone who blasphemes against My Holy Spirit will not be forgiven; so be on the watch that you may not find yourselves blaspheming against My Holy Spirit;

that is why My Wisdom says to you; beware not to apostatise and reject My Holy Spirit of Truth who descends to you in these days to revive your lethargy; in My days on earth they hated Me for no reason, yet on the Cross I asked the Heavenly Father to forgive them; today if the world rejects My Holy Spirit of Grace and mocks Him, calling Him evil or foolish, they will find themselves unrepentant when My Day comes; you, who received a share of My Holy Spirit once, would fall from Grace and you shall not be renewed a second time; how would you since you would be unable to repent with your heart and I will be coming and will still find you unrepentant, with your heart hard as stone, dry and without fruit ....[1]

I will have to cut you
and throw you to be burnt;

therefore, in all truth, I tell you, <u>open your hearts</u> and understand how My Holy Spirit blows anywhere He pleases, and breathes freely in My envoys; recognise them by their fruit and do not be slaves of your mind;

[1] Jesus suddenly stopped here then very gravely said the following words.

every soul should know how mockery, jealousy, carping criticism, judgement and calumny opposes the Holy Spirit of Truth; you should be awake and praying not to be put to the test; I say this to you today: if your lips should cause you to sin, fast then with your lips[1] rather than have your lips condemn you and your soul burn with agony;[2] you must love your neighbour as yourself; you will say now: but You have given us this command already; yes, I have, but have you followed it? pray and ask for My Holy Spirit to come and rest on you!

Vassula, let My Holy Name be always on your lips and in your heart; I am your Educator and My favour is upon you; console Me and let your heart be My heaven; realise who I am; pray with joy and I shall court you; praise Me and I shall envelop you with My imperishable Light; bless Me and satisfy My Heart and I Myself shall come to you and carry you across My threshold into My House; yes, just like a Bridegroom carrying his bride across the threshold, I too will come delicately with great tenderness and love and carry you to show you My Throne of Glory;

I have sent you My Holy Spirit from above to rest on you and teach you what you have never heard of, to save you and millions of others; remain near Me, My sweet disciple, our journey is not yet over, we still have a mile to go to teach the rest of My children the knowledge of holy things;

I shall deliver you to many nations to honour My Holy Name and on you will be written My Knowledge; I shall grant you to speak as I would wish you to speak; let now your heart rejoice and treasure what I have said to you, never fail Me; love Me and absorb Me;

I am Love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 9, 1992

(Our Holy Mother.)

peace be with you;

tell My children of Russia that I Myself will train them spiritually; I am their Mother; I am the Woman of the Apocalypse; Russia, My daughter, be patient; the smell of death will not spread any more, indeed your sufferings are soon coming at an end, for the Lord in His Mercy will lift from you the shroud of death that had enveloped you so many years; your eyes, Russia, My daughter, are soon going to look on your King, your Saviour in all His Splendour, who is known by the Names: Faithful and True; your King is on His way of return; Russia, listen to Him:

(Our Lord now speaks.)

those who are far away will come and repent; they will rebuild My Church and I, for My part, will anoint each heart; and as someone roused from his

[1] Jesus means to give a vow of silence.
[2] Jesus means in purgatory.

sleep, Russia will rouse quivering with impatience to be consumed by Me; I will deliver you and place you as head of many nations;[1] foreigners will grow faint of heart upon seeing your beauty; your right hand will be in My Hand; I will lift you high above everyone else and I will perform My pleasure in you; your Maker with delight and great joy will display your beauty to His people,[2] to His angels and to all His saints; and the heavens will declare openly their joy; the vault of heaven will proclaim My glory at the four corners of the earth;

Russia .... you were dead, and I had put sackcloth on to manifest My grief and like a father mourning his child, I went about dejected and sorrowing; now I have selected you among many nations to manifest My Glory through you;

soon, your Holy Mother will topple Satan's throne to the ground and crush the Serpent's head; loss of children and widowhood at once will end; the dragon will be handed over to his fate and the world will have a period of peace; the Mother of all humanity will prevail in the end and I, the Lord your God, will triumph in every nation, in every heart and in every race;[3]

(Later on:)

My daughter, the world is offending Me daily, lacking reverence to My Holiness; they misuse the freedom I have given them by destroying themselves; this generation has become an unsightly blot in My Eyes; they repay evil with evil, this is why I shall not spare this generation; no one can say I have not warned them, no one can say I have not been patient;

the earth soon will shake and with a roar the sky will vanish leaving everyone in total darkness and with great violence the elements of the earth, the mountains and islands will catch fire and wear out; every blade of grass will burn and in front of Me you will stand, disarmed, generation; the power is in your mouth to cry out to Me and repent; but you prefer to be homeless and err in sin, you prefer to live in deserts,

Lord, I feel your Sacred Heart so grieved. You will tell me to feel sorry for my brothers and sisters instead. I do but I also feel sorrowful for Your sadness for Your Heart is lacerated. With Your Grace, my Lord, You can turn anyone acceptable in Your Eyes. You can make us ready to do Your Will. I, who am, as You said, the least of least, have been entrusted with this mission with Your Grace, why not others? I have been given a free gift, Your Grace, why can't others receive it too?

[1] Spiritually I think.
[2] Jesus had a happy Voice and His Face had a happiness. He appeared as a father lifting up in the air his child.
[3] This last passage means that all the peoples of the world would recognise Jesus as the Christ. The Lamb. Allusion to Rv. 6:15-16.

you are bold, Vassula, to inquire My Wisdom;[1]

Perhaps I am bold, but it is because I know how Your Heart feels. It does not please You either, to punish us and abase us.

everything that comes from earth returns to earth;[2] the sins of your generation have pierced all Eternity, they have pierced My Heart; pray and intercede, My Vassula, that there will be still time to mark as many as I can with My Seal before My Day; for good and bad will suffer in these days;

September 10, 1992

Lord, my God!

I am;

little one, I am the Author of the Messages: 'True Life in God'; they are My gift to you all; they are to make you understand My Heart and how I stand by you always and everywhere;

September 11, 1992

peace be with you;

daughter, what I shall ask from you today are the following:

- deny yourself longer from food;
- rest when you must and do not save your rosary for midnight!
- go to confession more often; do not say yes and then not do it; it is better to say, "I will try to please you, Lord"!

your King is aware of your capacity, the depth of your wretchedness and your amazing weakness; pupil, your Teacher will not deny you of His Light, He will give you enough Light to grow and follow the footprints of your Teacher and what awaited the Teacher will await the pupil; have I not said, "the disciple is not superior than his teacher, nor the slave to his master; it is enough for the disciple that he should grow to be like his teacher and the slave like his master; if they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, what will they not say of his household?";[3] if My own relatives believed I was out of My Mind,[4] what would you not hear then from only your friends? come, embrace My Cross and learn from your Master;

My Soul rejoices every time I hear you pray;

[1] Majestically Jesus pronounced these words.
[2] I understood that we are self-destructing ourselves by our apostasy.
[3] Mt. 10:24, 25.
[4] Mk. 3:21.

September 14, 1992

Jesus?

I Am; little do you know how much I prayed for you to the Father, let alone your Holy Mother!

My Eyes stream with Tears daily because of the crimes of this world .... My Eyes are worn out looking for generous souls; My Heart is troubled and My Whole Being shudders with pain to the point that I refrain to look down on this generation's sins lest My Cup brims over;

I have made a New Hymn of Love[1] to sing to you and reach each heart from the heavens to save you and remind you of My Eternal Love I have for each one of you; I have spoken from above, not to impose My rules on you, but propose to you an alliance of Peace and Love to lead you all under My Wings and unite you; I proposed to wed you .... but how many of you understood what I had been saying? have you really understood what the Spouse had offered you? explain then to Me why every time I speak of reconciliation you turn your eyes away from Me ....

– I was a stranger and you did not welcome Me, I was at your door knocking and you did not hear Me; though I have spoken the Truth, your tongue never ceased to tell foul lies about Me, judging Me and condemning Me; I have come to teach you good sense and remind you of My Knowledge, Leadership and Service, but you mocked Me and jeered at Me; I visited you with Love and Tenderness, with a yearning to unite you all in My Heart and teach you all over again the rules of My primitive Church, but you allowed your own rules to invade your spirit, throwing Me out of your heart;

you will ask: "when have I done all these things to you, Lord?" I tell you, you have done them already to Me; you judged Me prematurely and allowed your lips to condemn Me, for what you have done to My envoys you have done it to Me; you profaned their name, thinking you were doing Me a favour, but in reality you were profaning My Name; how can you still say: "Your Word, My Lord, is a Lamp to my feet, a Light on my path," when you have not received My Word nor reconciled with your brother?

with great Love and Tenderness, Our Two Hearts, in these last days, have been out[2] teaching you all over again that prayer, love and humility are the KEYS to your salvation, but how many of you have really penetrated this Truth? your heart is the gateway through which I can enter to heal you and guide you in My Path;

have you really treasured Our Words in your heart or are you still out for war? you cannot hide from Me nor can you say I have deprived you of the Truth; explain then to Me, if you claim you are in the Truth, your division .... open your eyes, My friend! open your heart, not your mind! I tell you again:

there is not a good man left, no, not one really, there is not one who understands; since all of you are under sin's dominion, not one who looks

[1] These Messages.
[2] Allusion to Rv. 11.

for Me; all have turned aside, tainted all alike and yet many of you claim to be in the Light; I tell you, so long as you remain divided you are still in the dark; so long as you rejoice in your division, you are still not knowing where you are going because it is too dark to see;

I have come to you to offer you a free Gift: the Gift of My Love, but Love again was misunderstood, rejected and alien in your heart; in spite of all My Pleas to reconcile you and unite you, you go on sinning; how can I forgive your sins when you are repeatedly repressing My Words? you hear My Voice but you no longer recognise It; unless you allow Me to uproot all that is not Me in your heart, you will never see how today My Holy Spirit seeks in you more than any time: reconciliation and unity;

I have shown you how to unite;

unity will be in your heart; reconciliation will be in the heart and not by a signed treaty! how can any man claim he is just when your countries are at war and aflame! learn that My Sacred Heart seeks from you:

charity, generosity, prayer,
and a spirit of reconciliation,
and to love one another as I love you;

will I hear from you, your cry of surrender and of repentance?

September 17, 1992

(Messages for those working for these messages:)

My child, trust Me; you are unable to lift your little finger on your own; all power comes from Me; reward Me now and offer Me your will; I am waiting ....

My WILL IS YOURS!

I, Jesus, tell you: you enjoy My favour, for you are under My authority; tell all those whom My Heart selected that I shall never fail them; the Spouse will provide their needs; let everyone see in them true witnesses, let everyone know there is truth in them by their way of sharing;

I am sending them out to face the world; they must abstain from carping criticism, so that their tongue does not kill them or divide them; not one of them has earned this grace, I, Jesus, offered them freely the grace, so no one should ask for money; the strong should support the weak, the rich the needy; as I have said, “there is more happiness in giving

than receiving";[1] I will give you enough to cover your expenses so do not ever put Me to the test;[2]

be united in Me and among you, never give way to despair in your trials; do your best and I will do the rest! courage, pray so that you may not sink; reveal the Riches of My Sacred Heart and My Glory to the world; you want to be witnesses of the Most High? die then to yourself; you want to be one with Me? detach yourself from the world; you want to serve Love? follow My Footprints drenched in My Sacrificial Blood;[3]

remember one last thing: to be set free from your human inclinations and weaknesses, ask My Spirit to help you; ask! and it shall be given to you; I am gentle and humble of heart and I know everything in your hearts, so ask My Spirit and My Spirit will come to your help; the Spirit now asks you to pray often this prayer:

Jesus,
neither death, nor life,
no angel, no prince,
nothing that exists,
nothing still to come,
not any power or height or depth,
nor any created thing,
will ever come
to separate me from You;
I vow to remain faithful to You,
this is my solemn vow;
help me keep this vow
forever and ever;
amen;

.... up daughter and thresh! let your thoughts be My Thoughts; abandon yourself to Me so that all you do will be done in My Spirit and according to My Mind; allow My Spirit to breathe freely in you and I will accomplish My Will in you; happy are you, My child, who meditate and allow My Wisdom to be your personal Teacher! for She will reveal to you many more secrets;

receive and give, give!

September 25, 1992

Here I am, to pick up my steps
over these endless ruins,
with a load on my back.
I come to You for consolation, for relief,
and now the strength in me trickles away,

[1] Ac. 20:35.
[2] Jesus means that no one should owe money to anybody or to any place.
[3] Here Jesus asks us for real sacrifice.

and I am gnawed by grief
that never sleeps.

With immense effort
I cross the terrors of this endless Night,
enfeebled by the cynicism
of these false witnesses
who plague my innocence all day long.
It was Your pleasure
to give me the key on matters my soul
could have never understood alone,
on marvels beyond me and my knowledge,
and for this reason
they hound my innocence.

There, in every obscure corner,
they await for an opportunity
to plunder my life if that were possible.
They call themselves Your people,
thinking their mouth is heaven,
but what they proffer is false,
fallacious and misleading.
I am trying to be bold
and show a bold face around
but they are constantly gnawing on me.

The godless
have more charity and humility
than those who claim
they follow Your Law
but never stop judging
and have not the least hesitation
to condemn, bringing misery
crashing down on me.
Were they godless who judge me,
I could put up with that,
but THEY, who call themselves
Your people! People of God!
to whom baptism bounds us together
in Your House ....

I complain,
but have I not the right
to unload my burden onto You Lord
now and then?
Yes, I know I sound and I look
like a walking Lamentations Book,
but I live my life in innocence,
so relieve me for just a while, Lord!

Vassula .... do not fret and wail bitterly while being nailed on My Cross, take Me as an example of dignity; soon the darnel will be pulled up from

the wheat before any one of you realises; I have rescued you many times from the snares of your enemies who hoped to destroy you; then, daughter, why do you fear the terrors of the Night? I am only combating inside you .... leave Me alone when I am on My way to the inner room of your soul:

My Dwelling Place;

I have told you before that your soul will leap like on fire every time My Hand falls, shattering My rivals that take My place; I am Master and intend to remain your Master; I have set you as My Target for My arrows; no, Vassula, grace does not go without suffering; oh, what will I not do to My closest ones, to My dearest friends![1]

Then, allow me to take the words of Saint Theresa of Avila and tell You, "No wonder You have so few friends!"

all men are weak .... nevertheless, I will reply to your comment and tell you: if your soul only knew what I am offering and doing to you, you would have been the one to ask Me for more trials, sufferings, crosses, the lot! – I discipline those I love so do not object to what seems good to Me; you are My jewel and like some precious stone, I cut, carve and form you into the shape I have in Mind; therefore, I tell you, as long as you have breath inside you, you must carry out the work I, Myself, have given you; as for those who call themselves Mine yet are offensive when it comes to spiritual matters, I tell them: "if you were blind you would not be guilty, but since you say, 'we see and can tell', your guilt remains!" how many times will I have to reproach them for their incredulity and obstinacy?

come, be in Peace – I am with you for the rest of your journey;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 28, 1992

Ah, My little pupil, I bless you; love Me and glorify Me, for I am three times Holy!

September 29, 1992

Lord, our era is guilty of grave blasphemies and, ah, Lord ....

say it!

I cannot really see the dawn even of UNITY!

[1] Jesus was full of delight.

yes?

Maybe what You said Lord, the "soon", it was not my "soon", but Yours! Yours means very LONG, a very long wait!

I shall come suddenly upon you, in a pillar of blazing Fire! a Fire that will change the face of this earth ....

come, take courage, My child; every step you take I, the Lord, bless; if you have the world against you it is because you have seen My Glory; it is because I shared your meal side by side with you; it is because at your house I have entered to glorify My Name again ....

have I then no right to be generous? are you reproaching Me because I am generous with your soul? have we not agreed that you will let Me free to do what I please with you? come, you are weak, offer Me your weakness and your wretchedness;

ah, one more thing, unless a wheat grain falls on the ground and dies, it remains only a single grain, but, My Vassula, if it dies, it yields a rich harvest .... you are My adopted daughter, learn what I mean; let your thoughts, your desires, everything resemble Mine! so take up your cross and follow Me;

I love you to folly so love My Cross too to folly; love Me to folly;

October 1, 1992

Lord, let Your Holy Face smile again on Your desolate properties;[1] *do not delay, reveal Your Glory now! Many are putting obstacles to obstruct Your messages, come!*

My beloved, when your pleading began, a word was uttered and I have come to tell you what it is; do you believe that I am the beloved Son of God, Jesus Christ, speaking to you?

Yes, Lord, I believe!

would I not then see Justice done to you, My chosen one, who supplicate Me day and night? these people are challenging My Power; when the measure of their iniquities is full, they will have to face Me as the

Judge;

meanwhile, devote yourself to My Sacred Heart; serve and do not wait to be served so that My Father in Heaven allots you a place in heaven; in being faithful to Me you will undergo great persecutions, but have I not

[1] Us.

promised you that you will no longer be hungry or thirsty?[1] so do not be afraid when the tempests rise against you; Scriptures have to be accomplished; happy are you who die in Me, the Lord! I shall indeed reward you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 5, 1992

Father, once,
before Your Majesty
revived the memory of my poor soul,
I had forgotten who had made me.
The next moment You restored my memory
You asked me to lift up my eyes
to the heavens,
then a ray of Light shone on me
and like a consuming fire,
Your Spirit rested on me.

True Light, Inexhaustible Treasure,
You are awe-inspiring,
and stupendously Great!
How can I not thank and praise You,
most Tender Father,
for resting Your Spirit
on my wretched soul
and making Your Spirit one with me?

peace be with you;

it is I, Yahweh, your Eternal Father, the One who taught you with Wisdom; I am the Holy One who approached you in your misery and healed you;

I spoke to you in your sleep and from thereon, the scales of your eyes having dropped, you have seen the Light; I have taught you, daughter, not to fear Me, but to fear Me only when you reject Me and rebel against Me; I have taught you to dwell in confidence in My Presence, showing you My Infinite Tenderness and the Fatherly Love I have for each one of you; I Myself have plucked your sins by the roots and in their place, with the space given Me, I planted My graces in you; although your soul leaped like on fire I had to continue My route in your soul and overthrow all the rivals who kept house with you; in My Jealous Love, I replaced those rivals with abundant fruit and henceforth I became your table-companion, your delight!

listen now, My daughter, My Own, and write and tell My children this:

from the depths of My Heart, I call to you <u>all</u>! blessed are the ones who have ears to hear; if it were not for My prophets, can you then name Me who foretold the coming of My Son? if you say you live by the Truth and

[1] Allusion to Rv. 7:9-17.

in My Love, how is it then that your generation today cuts out My prophets and persecutes them just as your ancestors used to do?

out of My Infinite Mercy a City is being rebuilt for My Own people; will this City renewed be rebuilt on the blood of those you will eternally persecute? today more than ever I am sending you My Holy Spirit to renew you, yet for how long will this generation keep resisting My Holy Spirit? tell Me, can a body live without a heart? learn that My Holy Spirit is the Heart of the Body which is the Church; learn that My Holy Spirit is the Breath of the Church, the Essence of zeal for Me, your God; My Holy Spirit is the sweet Manna of Heaven, nourishing the poor;

happy the man who opens his heart to My Holy Spirit, he will be like a tree along a river, yielding new fruit every season, with leaves that never wither but are medicinal; happy the man who opens his heart to My Holy Spirit, like a crystal clear stream My Spirit shall flow like a river in his heart, renewing him, for wherever this river flows, life springs up, and joy! have you not read: the River of Life, rising from My Throne and from the Lamb will flow down in the middle of the city street?

My Holy Spirit will shy away from malicious souls, but will show Himself openly to the innocent, to the poor and to the simple; with great joy My Holy Spirit will envelop these souls and become their Holy Companion and their Guide; and as they walk, their going will be unhindered; as they run, they will not stumble; and should they drink deadly poison they will remain unharmed; should they meet a legion of demons on their route, they will go by unscathed;

My Holy Spirit will teach them the sweetness that exhales from Me, the depths of My Eternal Love;

My Holy Spirit will take the innocent and make a pact of Love and Peace with them, to become fit and become His partner;

My Holy Spirit will lift them and carry them, like a bridegroom carrying his bride across the threshold; He too will carry them behind the walls of the sanctuary where lie fathomless riches and mysteries, mysteries that no eye had seen before; and like a Spouse adorning His Bride with jewels He too will adorn them with imperial knowledge to delight in throne and sceptre; O what will My Holy Spirit not do for you!

My Holy Spirit is the zest of your life, the Royal Crown of Splendour, the Diadem of Beauty from My Mouth, the radiant Glory of the Living One, the Secret Revelation of your creation; My Holy Spirit is the flavour of your homilies in My Assemblies and the fulfilment of your Times .... He is the Flaming Fire of your heart and the perception of My Mysteries; My Holy Spirit is the theme of your praises to Me, revealing to your heart that I Am Who I Am, revealing to your spirit that I am your

Abba,

and that you <u>are</u> My offspring, and My seed .... blessed be the pure in heart, they shall see Me; rejoice and be glad and open up to receive My Holy Spirit so that you too may delight and hear My Voice! open your hearts and you shall see My Glory, and like a child needing comfort, My

Holy Spirit will comfort you, whose love for you surpasses any human love;

I, the Creator of the heavens and earth, tell you My Holy Spirit is the Spouse of the Bride, of She who held the Infant Who was to save you and redeem you, and in Whom through His Blood you would gain freedom and forgiveness of your sins; He is the Spouse of the One Whom He found like a garden enclosed, holding the rarest essences of virtues, a sealed fountain, the loveliest of Women, bathed in purity because of Her unique perfection; My Spirit came upon Her and covered Her with His shadow and glorified Me making Her the Mother of God, the Mother of all humanity and the Queen of Heaven;[1] such is the Richness of My Holy Spirit ....

I am showering on all of you My Holy Spirit, now .... today .... I, Yahweh, the Almighty, am telling you: I am giving you all this free gift to save you out of the greatness of the Love I have for you; Love and Loyalty now descend; I, Yahweh, lean down from heaven to embrace all of you, My saving help is offered from above to you; are you willing to comply with My given Law? are you willing to entrust Me with your soul?

do not say I am unmoved by your misery and unresponsive to your prayers; if the flames lick up your countries and fires devour your people and if the inhabitants of the earth taste the disgrace of death it is all due to your great apostasy; you have shunned from My Holy Spirit, He who would have clothed you in blessings, He who would have made your heart and flesh leap and sing for joy to Me, your God; but you preferred to become homeless, beggared and fatherless and today dwindling away in the shadows of death; how I pity you .... O generation! how much longer can you defy Me?

My Love fills the earth, My calls fill the mouths of My envoys and though My grief is acute and My Justice is now brimming over I can still relent and I can accept the homage you would offer Me; I am ready to forgive you through the Blood shed by My Son and through His Sacrifice if you take My Words to heart;

soon, very soon now, My Holy Spirit will blow on you with such force, making a mighty sound ring out at the four corners of the earth, as a reminder before all the inhabitants of the earth; then immediately at the sound of My Holy Spirit's Breath, the people of the earth all together would fall on their face to the ground in adoration of Me, the Lord, the Almighty, the Most High, and in the end the people would bow low before the Throne of the Lamb and receive the Blessing from the Throne;

and now, I who created you and I who formed you, ask you: will I deign to hear your cry of repentance?

[1] I want to note that when the Father was dictating to me this passage concerning Our Blessed Mother, if He were not God, I would have said He was exalted, so much was His Joy.

October 6, 1992

Lord, when Your words came to me,
I devoured them.
You have given me this celestial Manna
to keep me alive
and every Word You utter is my delight
and the saving evidence of Your Love.
Your Word is the joy of my soul,
the cup of my consolation
and the ravishments of my heart.

The world has inherited nothing
but Deceptiveness,
but Your Word from Your Mouth
disinherited the world
and all that is within it.
Remember how I stood
in Your Presence unlawful and naked?
and yet instead of decreeing a disaster
for my appalling and despicable behaviour,
Your utterance pierced
these layers of thick dark clouds,
and as a king conquering a city,
You conquered me
placing Your glorious Throne in me.
In the parched places of my wilderness
You sprang Your Fountain
of living Water,
showing me Your favour
and that from thereon
I will be allowed to walk with I AM.

yes, daughter, I have never commanded you to sin, realise who is speaking to you and in whose presence you are in! I showed you, and to all of you, My Heart; I am coming to uproot what the world has sown: deceit after deceit, a harvest of Falsehood! death is creeping below your doors and making its way in silence into your room,[1] making out of those dearly loved by Me, corpses, winnowing like sheaves left by the reaper, with no one to gather them;

My Body is scourged daily from the sins of the world and, My little bearer, your Lord, who speaks to you now, tells you: I thirst for love; love Me and console this Heart so unloved and so utterly misunderstood! pray for the sinners ....

Lord, our Shepherd,
come and gather Your lambs
one by one in Your Arms;
holding them near Your Sacred Heart.

[1] I understood that room, means soul.

All flesh is weak, my Lord,
and You know it,
yet, among them there is a list of good men

Vassula, no man is good but God ....

then there is a list of generous souls
whose good works
should not be forgotten.
I know that no one
can glorify You as You deserve,
but in our weakness
and for the sake of Your Love,
will you not hurry up Your Return,
O Great One,
and renew the walls of Your Sanctuary?

you shall be rebuilt![1]
child, so favoured by Me, I have made you a threat to My enemies, these planters have done their planting and they will gather and eat their own fruit ....[2] speak!

Ah, Lord, You have made
the heavens and the earth
with joy and with great power.
You have created us with happiness
and loved us with an everlasting love.
Let even Your enemies
yearn for Your Tenderness.
Shine in each heart
and turn EVERY heart of stone to You ....

I shall pour out My Spirit on these too, My Vassula; the rebel shall turn into a devout servant, eager to serve Me, eager to worship Me; I shall display My Holiness in every heart and I shall feed them too with My sweet Manna;
come, live holy for I am Holy; we, us?

Yes, my Lord, we, us ....

October 8, 1992

My Vassula, I am your Mother; 'pethi-mou'[3] remember you are in Our Hearts;
live for Jesus and He will give you an eloquence of speech to glorify Him; your suffering leads you to sanctification, and I tell you, in all Our

[1] God, with great majesty uttered these words.
[2] I had hesitated, and He stopped.
[3] Greek for: my child.

grief a ray of consolation penetrates Our Two Hearts and We are filled with overwhelming joy when We see you coming to Us to pray; learn that prayer; love and humility are the strongest weapons against Satan; everyone of you makes part of the renovating process of the Church; but Satan in his fury will toss each one of you against each other if he finds you sleeping; Our Plan is to plant you all together in love and rebuild the Church on Love; you have now seen a dim reflection of how Satan works;

I bless you and all those who contribute in this work; pray My Vassula, and although the battle is in its full force, do not fear; I am near you;

October 9, 1992

Vassula, listen and write:

the devil and his angels are determined to expand their pernicious designs and make of the good things I am sending you, venomous alleys; I look to the earth with grief because many ignore the lessons I have been giving you and death is penetrating in many houses; yet many refuse to understand that evil draws evil; the world, My child, in its apostasy is self-destructing itself ....

Lord?

I Am; yes, confide to Me, unburden your heart and tell Me; I am listening;

Why would that monk want to prevent me from coming to You in this way? I am happy to be in this way with You. You and I, alone; after all it is Your Gift to me ....

yes, it is My Gift to you and <u>you</u> are My Gift to all; I once said to Martha: "Martha! you worry and fret about so many things and yet few are needed, indeed only one; and it is Mary who has chosen the better part; it is not to be taken from her;" and so I am telling him or anyone who comes your way to forbid you from coming to My Feet, like now, to listen to Me, write, and be permanently together: "you worry and fret over many things <u>I do not need</u>! indeed, today I only need one thing:

a heart to heart conversation,
a prayer without ceasing
in adoration at My Feet,

<u>unite your heart to Mine</u>; this <u>is</u> the better part ...."

and you, My daughter, rejoice! for I have given you freely this Gift; it is not to be taken from you;

October 11, 1992

(Famalicão – Portugal)

(Message for Padre Joakim Milleihro, the translator and publisher in Portuguese of 'True Life in God'.)

every word he translates caresses My Heart so lacerated, and every step they[1] take, glorifies Me; I, the Lord, bless them and their work;

I Am is with them;

October 12, 1992

(Fatima – Portugal)

peace be with you; carry My Cross till the end, pray and meditate: enliven My Church;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 14, 1992

(Fatima – Portugal)

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, in the end every heart will learn the word "Reconciliation", and will accept one another in the heart; unity will be in the heart;

October 15, 1992

(Our Blessed Mother speaks.)

(I had joined the Pilgrims that were going to Poland, Czechoslovakia, Russia and Rome.)

peace be with you, My Vassula; remember, I am leading this pilgrimage;

all I ask from you is to listen to Jesus all that comes your way, let it come; allow Jesus to work and speak through you; little one, you have not yet understood how much Jesus loves you; bless Him; My Heart truly is united to His and in the end Our Two Hearts shall triumph;

we, us?

Yes! Glory be to God!

[1] The nuns helping Padre Joakim to publish True Life in God.

October 16, 1992

(Russia – Moscow)

Lord, Almighty, blessed be Your Name;
Now, this very day,
Your Word is being accomplished.
In 1987, You said
"go to your sister, Russia",
here I am, at her feet.
You said, "love her as I love her;"
I am here to love her
and if You want me to serve her, I will do it.
Just utter Your command.

[1].... treasure what I have said to you; realise that My Plan for Russia is great; realise that I will use you for My Glory;
My child, have My Peace; with you I Am;

October 18, 1992

(Russia – Moscow)

Shepherd of humanity,
overthrow all kingdoms
that do not call on Your Name!

Shepherd, You who lead us
with loving care back into the Fold,
Your anxious glances do not escape me,
the swifter sound of Your Heartbeats
have left in my own heart traces of sorrow.
No, Lord, my ears are not deaf
to Your secret Sighs of grief,
leaving my own breath weak.

Shepherd, the eyes of my soul
are witnessing today
something never seen before;
no, do not hold Your Head sideways,
it is of no use hiding
Your distress from me,
You have set me too close to Your Heart
not to notice Your movements ....
and the Branch of the Vine

[1] Here the Lord gave me His order, but it should not be known to the others and to no one yet.

absorbed the sap <u>from</u> the Vine ....

beneath My skin I have placed you;[1] the heavens will wear away before My creation wakes .... see how My Passion for mankind reduced Me to?

Can I be of any use to You, my Shepherd?

you will pray, you will fast for My Sake, and your footsteps should follow close to Mine; pray that the Father's Hand does not fall at an hour when dreams muster the mind of this generation;

My Lord,
my spirit absorbs Your grief,
come I beg You, let my heart
and those hearts that love You,
comfort You and soothe Your pain.
The eyes that once saw Your sorrow
will never stay dry;
were You to pass me,
I still should see Your movement
and detect Your pain.

I am only Your creature, but You have
placed me beneath Your skin,
without any merits and for no reason.
You fostered me.
What shall I say then, when You, my God,
stand up in front of me,
the supreme God,
so offended and so grieved?
See? I am beneath Your skin,
and yet, a mere creature,
fashioned out of clay.
Have I deserved the warmth
of Your Body and Blood,
the warmth of Your Heart
and Your closeness? No ....

do you look forward to your dwelling in heaven, near Me, and making your way in the Light? does your heart long for your permanent home?

Yes! Holy One! Oh yes!

My priest .... you will enter My Court at the accomplishment of your mission;

although My Heart longs to take you into the heights of My Sanctuary, I could not take you prematurely; I still have more to say;

My beloved, we shall pass the lanes and the street-corners together, gathering the dead; <u>you</u> will draw them near Me and <u>I</u> will breathe in

[1] Expression that means that I am in God.

them; little by little, therefore, I will wake up the dead so that your Shepherd's sobs cease ....

O may Your Words find fulfilment!

rise then, spread My Message like a panoply around the world, I am with you, and you shall follow My vigorous stride, work promptly and do not worry, Satan can tear himself to pieces if he wills, but you, for all his rage, will not be silenced or scathed; you will finish your race with Me;

(Later:)

little one, have My Peace; let nothing take away this Peace I have given you; realise how great is My Plan; I have great events yet to come; this country will honour Me more than any other country;

I have already taken one step in her ....

Vassula, I will ask you to preach to My children of Russia; this will come to you, as I have taught you;[1] be wise and proceed as I will indicate to you; remain nothing and I shall augment;

My Heart is your home; I Am;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 20, 1992

(Russia – Moscow)

Russia will honour You in her poverty. Perhaps UNITY will come through her since You say that she will be the one who will glorify You most. Weren't these Your Sighs of Your sacerdotal Prayer to the Father?

come, write:

My Peace I give you;
I am the Resurrection,

and resurrection shall soon take place in My daughter Russia; do not be judge of her sons and daughters so that I will not be compelled to judge you; were anyone perfect among you, you would still count for nothing in My Perfection; soon the Glory will be given to Me in its fullness and Russia will govern the rest of My children in holiness;

[1] Meaning the Lord will bring things to my doorstep.

I, the Lord, am asking you for your prayers, your sacrifices and expiations so that all these things may lead My Russia near Me; in her wretchedness I will show My Mercy, in her weakness, My Power and My Authority, in her nothingness

all that I Am

and in her aridity I shall make Rivers flow out of her, I shall uproot in her all that is not Me and in these empty spaces, plant My Graces in her; I shall plant seeds of Love and Peace,

"Russia, it is not long ago since you broke your alliance with Me, burst your bonds and said: 'I will not serve You!' now I shall give you children who will proclaim My Name in Holiness and say: 'blessed is He who restored our sight and touched our heart; blessed is He who changed our ways healing us;' then, with Me in you and you in Me,

you will live

and with Our Two Hearts in your heart you will give Me the Glory foretold;"

Vassula, My bride, for My sake, pray for the full conversion of Russia;

I, the Lord, bless you, My child; never forget that I am He who loves you most; My Heart can be touched ....

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on that evening I was invited with a friend by a Russian Orthodox priest who works for Unity to assist a meeting on Tradition. The Lady President said that anyone who wants to speak from the audience, will have eight minutes.

The Russian Orthodox priest asked the President on a piece of paper which was passed on to her, whether I could speak to the crowd too. I presume she knew who I was because she sent back a note saying 'no'.

The priest again wrote a second note, sent it to her, and her reply was once more negative. It was becoming a matter now for the angels to intervene. I called my angel, and asked him to gather the other angels who surround me to go and speak to her angel and make her change her mind.

Just then I felt Jesus intervening, as though He was asking Me: "What are you doing!?" "I am sending my angels ..." He said: "I have told you before sending you to Russia that you were going to go only as a pilgrim, this time!" I suddenly remembered. But I said like a spoilt child: "O Lord! please, I will not make a discourse; just give me three minutes, just to introduce Your Message, nothing more. It is such an occasion Lord!" Hardly had I finished my words when the President suddenly sent another note allowing me eight minutes of speech. But the Good Lord nevertheless, gave me ten whole minutes ....)

October 21, 1992

Vassula, write:[1] "... and every tree of the field will learn that I, Yahweh, am the one who stunts tall trees and makes the low ones grow, who withers green trees and makes the withered green; I, Yahweh, have spoken and I will do it;"

daughter, every time anyone wounds you, My Heart, an Abyss of Love, opens wide for you to absorb you in its depths; I repay every one of your wounds with Tenderness and Kisses from My Mouth .... daughter, are you willing to accept the crosses I am giving you?

.... I have asked you a question ....

Suffering has become my daily bread,
but what an honour
to share it with You.
You come daily into my room
to share my meal, side by side with me.
You sup with me
sharing my daily bread.
You are my Sacrificer,
pitilessly You bend Your bow aiming at me
and Your arrows are raining
on the Target You have chosen.
You make my soul leap like on fire,
from Your arrows.
And yet, when I do not have this bread,
I ask: "Where is the bread
that burns up one's heart?"

My generosity and My kindness are not yet exhausted; the favours I have favoured you with will be renewed, for My Burning Love will consume you to ashes, and I will make your soul drunk to thirst for My arrows; you shall not be deprived .... so rejoice and exult for to you in turn My Cup I will pass ....

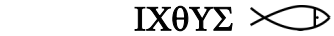
I mean to bring nation after nation to live under My shadow, and believe that the Father sent Me;[2] yes, the Day will come when all the earthly rulers, the governors and the commanders, the rich people and the men of influence, the whole population[3] will recognise Me as the Christ, Son of the Living God; and from every place, men will lift their hands up reverently in prayer and worship, all in one voice and heart;

for this I need victim souls, for this I need collaborators; so do not fear men, My Eyes watch over you; if one person loves anointing My Name and others lack charity, challenging Me, to which one will the Master offer His heritage? My daughter, be in peace; I resent those who testify My Word yet scoff and mock Me in others; let them make their peace with Me;

[1] The Lord asked me to write from Ezk. 17:24.
[2] Jn. 17:21.
[3] Rv. 6:15.

and you, My daughter, do not wriggle in My Hands, allow Me to sweep away the particles hindering My passage in your soul, let Me proceed without your objecting; you do not need reminders with engraved inscriptions, I want My passage free; I have, as you said, favoured you to hear My Voice; I have allowed your soul to stretch out and touch Me; what have you felt? what did your fingertips feel around My Heart? petals of roses? no? then what did you feel? different bouquets of chosen flowers? oh no, those who receive bouquets of flowers are loved; then what did your hands feel? thorns? yes, and much more than a crown of thorns: you have felt the lance's blade .... I want you to expiate for all those who offend Me and wound Me;

I am determined to perfect you by aiming My arrows on you, by bowing you and making you obedient and humble; your soul will learn to endure the ordeal of being openly and publicly calumniated and ridiculed, since you are unable to deign to bow low, My intervention then is necessary; I would not want you to appear to Me in the last minute unacceptable; My very core is yearning for your perfection so do not ever complain about those who calumniate you in written form and in public; your sufferings glorify Me so let your soul thirst for such offences made upon you, what greater gift could I offer a soul who still is so far from perfection? come close to Me and rely on My pardon;

ΙΧθΥΣ 

(Later on:)

(This message was for (...). The Father spoke.)

look, presents and gifts I do not receive many, the offering and the generosity of him whom I have chosen to counsel you pleases Me; "beg Me to guide your steps into this task so that you may proceed into the truth; I find My delight when you hear Me; speak of My instructions before My children, tell them that Yahweh, your Eternal Father, Father of all, asks them to seek His Face now and then ...."

(Yahweh continues:)

praise Me, Vassula, pray and be concerned only for My Interests; I, Yahweh, bless you from the core of My Heart; I love you!

October 25, 1992

(Rome)

altar! I will place on you My Words; hear and write:

you are under My Tent, so abandon yourself each day to Me that I may do My Will in you; be placid and willing; you are very precious to Me, My child;

– Vassula, My dove, Wisdom who has been up to now your Educator will continue to teach you and tell you what your duties are: I will appeal from you love for your sister, Russia; I will send you back to her and with you My Own Heart; Russia is especially dear to Me; indeed today Russia is like an open field ready to be sown; her soil is ready to receive any seed; I have given revelations through My Spirit to be sown in her; nobody will be allowed to lay down any other foundation than My very Own foundation;

it is I, God, who designed Russia for My Glory and it is through her that light will shine out of her darkness; it is through her light that your generation's heart will be enlightened with the knowledge of My Glory; I shall pour out My Spirit on the House that I had given her and I will display My Holiness in her to honour My Name;

it was of her that I spoke in the past through My little prophets;[1] I tell you: all her splendour she once had I will give in double, for she will put her whole heart into following Me and seek My Holy Face once more; no one will gloat over her for I will lift her to become the head[2] of many nations; in her poverty I will rebuild My Kingdom; ah Vassula! just wait and see!

November 1, 1992

Zeal for You devours me,
I am Yours, Lord;
turn to me please
and fill my mouth to revive me.
Rescue me from human tongue ....

accept the homage that I offered you now;[3]

I love You, Lord, to madness.

love Me for those who do not; I Am is watching over you;

little by little I have raised you, dearest soul, that you may glorify Me; you are to teach this generation the words: Love and Unity;

listen Vassula of My Sacred Heart, My Love will save you; puny and despised you will be, contradicted and disbelieved from within My House you will be; persecution will be your daily bread, these will be your

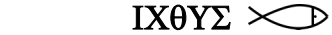
[1] Fatima's children.
[2] Spiritually.
[3] I just heard how someone I know is persecuting me.

compensations on earth, for all these things will direct your steps into My Kingdom; your traces left behind will bring many other souls to Me; therefore, concentrate on My Own traces and follow Me;

I am glad you confided this revelation to My Mother; I tell you, you could not have chosen better; My Mother will be your defender, no one will be able to damage these writings, I have blessed them;

so dear to Me, I love you, never doubt of My Love;

I, Jesus, am with you; I delight in you;

ΙΧθΥΣ 

November 5, 1992

peace, My little one; raised by Me, enter into My Sacred Heart; you will overcome your oppressors; yes, every single one will fall;

I am weak and far from being strong ...

keep in your mind that I Am is the Rock and your strength will come from this Rock; altar? I will look after you; you must leave Me free to purify you; blemishes in your soul sadden Me and are a horror to Me; My altar I want without blemish, I want pure; I want to clothe you in splendid robes; bless Me, I who am your counsellor;

I bless You, Lord Jesus.

I need to plunder you and make you poor, I love poverty; earthborn, have you nothing to tell Me?

I am Your victim
and it is with You
and into Your Hands
I want to be,
to be able to feel
what You felt when on earth.
I want to taste You.

I will grant you to taste Me if this is what you sigh for .... I will, if you allow Me, subdue you to My Will; .... and you will learn how great is My Name and how perfect is the One who made you these advances ....

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 10, 1992

peace be with you; today's lands have been totally polluted and have everything but Me;

what seems right to the world is abhorrent in My Sight and is already condemned by Me; if the world hates you it is because you love Me; let your testimony be valid in My Eyes and I tell you, your testimony will only be valid were you to sacrifice entirely for the salvation of souls and show your love by laying down your life for your friends and for those you call your enemies, so that when My Day comes you need feel no shame;

I, Myself, will provide you with My Strength; in the meantime carry on the work I have given you and shout for joy; rejoice because with My Power I will break through their wall and let everything that had been hidden from you be exposed to light; your eyes will see crawling before you all sorts of animals and snakes; but do not be afraid of those who kill the body, I tell you they cannot kill the soul; fear him rather who can destroy both body and soul in hell! follow in My Footprints and do not look for honour or praise;

if the world takes you for impostors know that you are genuine, for the first one the world took for an imposter was Me; love! and forgive! pray for those who plot incredible schemes against My Holy Spirit and do not judge them lest what is fatal for them, turns to be fatal on you; let Me correct them, let everything you do be planted in love; I shall provide you and fill you with consolations; every thorn in My Body will be removed in the end; Love will triumph;

November 15, 1992

"If only my miseries could be weighed, and all my ills be put on the scales! But they outweigh the sands of the seas: what wonder then if my words are wild?"[1]

I shiver with horror
to think I might be wrong!
Will I be found with blame
in Your Presence, my God?
Yet I have taken root in You,
I saw You standing there, silent,
with Your Hand outstretched
as someone expecting alms,
then I heard a Voice,[2]
a Name[3] *was given me*
and my soul succumbed
into My Father's Arms.
O God! How I love You!

[1] Jb. 6:2-3.
[2] The Voice of the Father.
[3] Yahweh.

My child, My child .... how I, the Lord, love you! I love you to tears .... cease listening to the evil one who tries to destroy all the good things I have given you;

have faith in My Love, I will never fail you[1].... never[2]... so have My Peace, this Peace I have given you and know, My child, that greater love than Mine you will never meet .... ah, My child, cling on the hem of My robe; I am here and with you;

November 19, 1992

Your auxiliary slave is at Your Service.

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, beloved of My Soul, come to Me; when persecuted enter My Sacred Heart and taste My Love; among many, I have chosen you to follow Me into the Path that leads to Unity; I have made you My pupil and not only have I become your Educator and Teacher but I have become your Spouse; with Me you will lack nothing, beloved;

Do You want me in dictation, Lord?

every minute of your life! every single minute of your life, be with Me! in prayer, in dictation, in meditation, in receiving Me in the Holy Eucharist, at the hours of adoration, prove your love to Me! prove your thirst for Me, prove your faithfulness by remaining united in love with My Heart; be steadfast, dependable on My Strength and always look forward to meeting Me; ah, little one, have you not understood? have you not noticed the greatness of the Love I have for you, and My friendship? ...

and now, while you are still here, join your prayers with these of the saints and remember, I know perfectly well what you have in your heart; I know your needs, everything! you all belong to Me alike and would I not give My Life all over again for you were it needed![3]....

here I am, sending My Spirit to remind you of the greatness of My Love, and to ask you to withdraw from the world that has everything but Me; for each one of you I have a place in My Sacred Heart; come, unite your heart with My Heart and live Our Messages; I bless each one of you, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead; be one!

[1] He said these words almost as a whisper.
[2] He whispered this word.
[3] These words were given with much expression since they came out of His Divine Heart.

November 27, 1992

peace be with you; it is I, Jesus; pray with me and say:

Father, all I ask from You now
is to strengthen my faith; amen;

(I repeated it with Jesus.)

November 29, 1992

(Philippines – Manila)

I am your good Shepherd; I heard your call from above so how could I resist your cry, when I hear laments and your agony? I have come in this way to speak to you and remind your hearts of My request:[1] have you all reconciled with your brothers with your sisters, with everybody? only a few have ....

here I am, sending you word again; I do not come as a Judge, not yet, and if I reproach you, it is because of the greatness of the love I have for you .... I am a Jealous God and I want prayers, prayers without ceasing;

ah, beloved children, if you knew how My Heart is lacerated every time one of you postpones for later on My desires .... I tell you, I will soon descend in full force with My Holy Spirit to give sight to the blind and take away the sight from those who say they see ....

the spirit who is hovering over this world is a rebellious spirit, ruling the world to live a Godless life, thus profaning My Sanctuary; are you not all of you My Sanctuary? delight your Father in Heaven and pray for the Reconciliation of this world; happy the peacemakers when they work for Peace! they will be called children of the Most High;

pray that My Church be one; today there is a division in My Church as never before; like Cain and Abel, brothers, yet unlike one from the other; one blood, yet different; one was sincere, the other one not; one was well disposed, the other one was ill-disposed and displeasing Me; one was faithful and devout, the other one treacherous and a rebel: these are today's members in My Church; I have two sorts: one, devout, the other one, a rebel; My Church is divided;

I tell you truly that My Kingdom is among you; – My Holy Spirit today is blowing on you all to revive what little is left in you, and to bring the rebels back to their senses; My Holy Spirit of grace is blowing on you My Passionate Love; the sheep that belong to Me will recognise My Voice from afar; soon, I shall make disciples shine out;

I, your King, am blessing each one of you from the core of My Heart; be one!

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] On October 29, 1991 the Lord gave a message to the Philippines asking them to reconcile.

(Later on:)

(Our Blessed Mother gives a message to the Filipinos.)

like a Mother, I come to ask you to listen to your Father; hear Him and do whatever He asks you to do;

I have shown you the Wounds of Our Hearts in a special way; I shall remain with you in this way for only a short time now, but I shall not leave you, you who are the Shepherd's lambs, without making sure that you have shelter and pasture;

the world again misjudged the Times and cannot recognise the Signs either; the world does not listen to Our Two Hearts, nor understand Them, they are rejecting Us .... but the hour is near when a Light will shine from above and Our Two Hearts, like Two Lamps shining near each other, will revive this world, bringing it from darkness to light; those Two Hearts the world combated will prevail in the end! and the kingdoms of the world will pass away and will be replaced by My Son's Kingdom .... this is all very near you now!

when you leave from here,[1] leave with the Lord's peace and My peace;

December 1, 1992

Your word is my delight,
my Life and my hope.
What have You found in my wicked heart
to establish Your Throne inside it?
Day and night
You show Your favours to me.

I have established My Throne inside your heart to save you and to deliver you; I have established My Throne inside your heart to reign over you;

I have established My Throne inside your heart to endow you with My Spirit; your poverty enchanted Me, your misery attracted Me; if such favour is shown to the wicked, will I not much more favour the righteous, oh men of little faith?

I am the First and the Last, the Beginning and the end;

December 2, 1992

Show me the Light
of Your Holy Face,
raise my soul to the heights

[1] The Church we were in.

and let me see You!

compensate Me then and evangelise with love for Love; every word you will utter for the glory of My Holy Name, will be blessed so that like a dove it will flutter and reach where it will make its home; ic,[1] Jesus;

compensate Me and give Me your time, your mind, your hand and your heart to use for My Glory; then watch My Lips, touch My Heart and write; never let go of the hem of My clothes!

(Just when Jesus signed and sealed this message, He said to me in a whisper: "Sarajevo[2] shall perish".*)*

December 3, 1992

(Before my mission in Australia –)

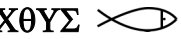
look at Me! receive the One who loves you most! My lamb, I am with you and My Word will be brought into your mouth and It shall cut and pierce their hearts; good and bad will hear you; you will preach and teach the Knowledge I Myself have given you through these years; perseverance? is that what you need, child?

Yes, my Lord!

I will keep you company to revive your soul; My presence will encourage your heart and you will persevere; we are partners, are we not?

We are!

then do not be afraid; I and you, you and I, and the power of My Holy Spirit will lift you and will whisper and remind you the sound Teachings I have given you; do not fear, I have never failed you; I will give you an eloquence of speech to give honour to your King;



(Later on:)

Christ, You are the theme
of my praise in our assemblies.
I have treasured the instructions

[1] "ic" are initials found on Greek icons where Jesus is portrayed. IC is short for 'Jesus' ('ICTHUS').
[2] Sarajevo is a city in ex-Yugoslavia. Three days after the Lord said this, on December 5, 1992, Sarajevo was attacked.

You have given me from Your Lips.
I invoke You now Sacred Heart
to help me display
the Fathomless Tenderness,
the Love of the Almighty God,
Our Father,
the delicacy of Your Own Sacred Heart
and the Infinite Riches of Your Spirit.

I tore the Heavens and came down into your room; so now join in the saints' choir and sing with your whole heart, yes, wholeheartedly; My glory will be shared with the innocent souls, the poor and those who united their hearts to Mine; I will display My Love and show everyone that greater love than Mine you will not meet; see what you have? Love Himself comes to your room to speak to you; you have seen Me face to face;

I, Jesus, bless you from the core of My Heart; – feel loved – I, Jesus Christ, am resurrected and alive and am near you, now .... ic;

December 7, 1992

(Australia)

(Just before the meeting, God our Father gave me this message.)

write: tell them that I am the Most Tender Father; tell them how I lean to reach them, now;

Love and Loyalty now descend to embrace all of you, to renew you, to revive you, and lift you up from the lethargy that covers this earth; do not say I am too far to reach, unmoved by your misery and unresponsive to your calls;

if the flames lick up your countries and fires devour the people of the earth it is all due to the great apostasy that seized nation after nation infiltrating in the heart of My Law; this apostasy beggared you and made you believe you are fatherless .... how I pity you! O generation, for how long must I wait? My warnings and My calls echo the earth and though My grief is acute and My Justice now brimming over, I can still relent and I can accept the homage you would offer Me;

I am ready to forgive you through the Blood shed by My Son and through His Sacrifice, if you take My Words to heart; I who created you out of Love ask you: will I hear from you your cry of repentance? ....

daughter, glorify Me and reveal My Holy Face with love to everyone! I bless you and everyone accompanying you;

December 9, 1992

peace be with you; favoured by My Father, be My Echo!

establish My Kingdom in Australia, sow My seeds of Love everywhere and in all directions; do not delay and answer to all requests given you; I will give you enough strength to promulgate My Message ....

demonstrate the convincing power of My Spirit; demonstrate how My Spirit uplifts, instructs and reveals the depths of the Truth and of the Eternal God; demonstrate to the unlearned the reality of spiritual things given by the Spirit and uncover the Knowledge given by My Spirit; demonstrate the full power of My Spirit, how He develops, testifies and gratifies the poor, the simple, the humble but shies away from the rich, the wise, the proud who assess My Spirit with their natural understanding and evaluate everything in terms of their spirit; Vassula, evaluate your spiritual growth and do not doubt of My grace;

I, Jesus, am your Teacher and Master; never doubt; ic, have My Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 10, 1992

(Adelaide - Australia)

(Before the meeting.)

feel happy that I have saved you; allow Me now to use you for My glory; bring My children to understand the Knowledge I have passed on to you; carry on the way you proceeded in the other assemblies; smile at Me, My Love for you is greater than you think! come, by grace I lifted you and millions of others, allow Me now to guide your step, ic;

Jesus!

I Am;

Do not go yet!

why? Do you wish Me to remain?[1] ah, you see? I will never impose Myself on you ....

Jesus?

I Am;

Speak to me please.

[1] I could not answer Him. Jesus as a rule asked me to be with Him for half an hour before any meeting. Today I had come late. Time was pressing and I wanted to get ready too.

Love loves you; love Me and thirst for Me as I thirst for you; caress Me now and then by allowing Me to speak in your heart; understand, soul, that you are not meant for this world but My Own Kingdom in Heaven, so renounce all that holds you to the world and look for heavenly things;

come; we, us?

Yes, Lord!

December 13, 1992

Our Father, who art in Heaven
hallowed be thy Name ....
Our Father, whose love
is revealed to the least of us,
have mercy on Your creation!
You have given us as a free gift:
our liberty, to use as we please,
but we have turned
our liberty against us.
Like a razor-blade in an infant's hand,
we use it, hacking ourselves to death ...
O come! and turn our attention
to Your Holy Name,
or we will slice ourselves to pieces!
I invoke You, God Almighty,
in our troubles, will You rescue us,
or will You hide from my petition?

daughter, you are in charge of My Message, and I have been sending you in the world from nation to nation to cry out repentance and reduce this wilderness; indeed, the crowds throng around you; it has come to their ear that I Am is speaking, and nation after nation is talking about you; they say to each other: "let us go and hear what God is saying;" they come in thousands and sit down in front of you and listen to your words, but who acts on them? as far as they are concerned, you are like a love song beautifully sung to music; your words enchant them, but who among them puts My Messages into practice? have they understood the words: reconciliation, peace, love and unity?

when brimstone and devouring flames will take place – and they are very near you now – they will learn that I had sent a prophet among them;

from the beginning I had given you My Commandments; I had asked you to love Me, your Lord, with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your mind; today I am asking you to allow Me to touch your soul so that your heart will be able to praise Me and tell Me that neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, will ever come between you and your love to Me;

I am your Stronghold; know that My Love is revealed even to the very least of you; do not search your salvation in the light of the world, since you know that the world cannot give you Life;

soon My Throne and of the Lamb will be in its place and your soul will be renewed with My Transcendent Light, because I, your Father, intend to restore the memory of your soul and make your heart sing to Me the word, Abba – Father! I tell you, you do not belong to the world, so why do you still allow yourselves to be deceived over and over again?

– since the foundations of the earth I have called you by your name but when I proposed Peace, universal Peace, nearly all of you were for war; yet I am pouring out My Holy Spirit now to remind you of your true foundations and that all of you are My seed; but today My seed is filled up with dead words .... I am the Holy One who held you first; for how long will your soul resist Those Eyes who saw you first? and for how long will your soul deny My distressed calls?

many of you are still fondling the Abomination of the Desolation in the most profound domain of your soul; can you not see how the Viper repeatedly is deceiving you in the same way he deceived Adam and Eve? Satan is suggesting to you, untiringly and subtly, to cut off all your heavenly bonds that bond you to Me, your Father in heaven; he mesmerised the memory of your soul to make you believe you are fatherless, thus creating a gulf between you and Me, your God; Satan wants to separate you from Me and cut off your umbilical cord that unites you to Me in which Rivers of Life flow into you;

generation, you have still not set your minds for Me; when will you decide to return to Me? do you want to pass this era's threshold by blazing fire, by brimstone and devouring flame? how could your soul trade My Glory for a worthless imitation that the evil one offers you daily; ask Me for your daily bread and I shall give it to you! why are you all so willing to listen to the Viper? you and I know that Satan is the father of lies, then why are you still listening to him? I, your Creator, am your Father and I am calling you back to Me; believe in My distressed calls; will your soul continue to befriend the Rebel, or will you deign to come down from your throne and repent? it is for you to decide – there is not much time left;

I am reminding you to beware of the false teachers and the false prophets who induce in your soul desolation and misinterpret the gospels, telling you that the Holy Spirit is not with you to remind you of your foundations nor of where you come from; they have already made a desolation out of your soul and dug a vast gulf between you and Me, your Father; do not let them expand this desolation in your soul and mislead you into believing I have left you orphans; these false prophets have made out of My Son, Jesus, a liar and out of the gospels an echoing cymbal, empty with emptiness; they made out of My Word a gaping grave;

so beware of those false teachers, who tell you that My Holy Spirit cannot descend to perform in you miracles and wonders; beware of them who condemn My Holy Spirit who in your days more than anytime, reminds you of your foundations; beware of them who keep up the

outward appearance of religion but reject the inner power of it, the inner power that is My Holy Spirit;

and if any one of you is calumniated and dejected because you are witnessing the Truth, turn to your Holy Mother; She will console your soul and provide you with courage; if the world inflicts on you impressive wounds, turn to your Mother and she will dress your wounds with her Maternal Love and Affection; like She took care of My Beloved Son, your Holy Mother will take care of you too; in your misery and distress She comes flying to you and takes you into Her Heart, that same Heart who conceived your Saviour; your Holy Mother in Heaven will teach you to enlarge My Kingdom on earth by teaching you to love Me;

so let love be the principle of your life; let love be your root; allow Me, your Father, to bond you to Me; allow Me to touch your soul; come to Me and thrust yourself into My Arms; what greater bliss than being held by those Hands that created you? place your ear on My Mouth, this Mouth that breathed in you through your nostrils: Life, and from the dust of the soil I revived you to conquer the earth; I touched you and asked you to listen to My Word since then; come, you must set your heart right, renounce the iniquities that stain your soul and with all your heart

HALLOW MY NAME

December 17, 1992

Lord, Father and Educator of my life,
who disciplined my heart,
You who ravished my soul
with a single one of Your glances,
do not hide Your Holy Face from me,
return that I may contemplate on You;
O Jesus, come! come to us
where light itself
is like the dead of night!

your King is here .... pray with Me to the Father:

Father,
I consecrate myself
in soul and body to Your service,
so that Your Eyes and Your Heart
never leave me;

set Your Royal Throne inside me
and give me Your orders,

make me advance in purity of heart,
to accomplish all that
You have given me;
amen;

daughter, I will complete this journey with you; do not be afraid; for your part, if you walk with Me at My pace, you shall not lack; if you turn away from Me, I will double your crosses to save you ....[1] whoever returns to Me, I shall not turn him away; listen to My Heartbeats so that their sound spare you any thought of rebellion; I, Jesus, bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 21, 1992

(Read in unity week in Los Angeles and Sacramento)

daughter of My Sacred Heart, I would like you to write; hear from heaven My Voice;

My Words of Reconciliation, Peace and Unity have not been heard nor have they been respected; I have spoken once and I will not speak again; I will add nothing new;

Lord, it is not easy apparently...[2]

I want your voice to thunder this time in January![3] I want your voice to thunder as loud as ever! you will speak on My behalf; let the whole world hear: the days are now counted, there is not much time left and grace that enfolded mankind shall come abruptly and all of a sudden at its end .... this will be done so that the world realises how great was My Mercy and My Goodness that had flowed down from above year after year; ....

tell those who work for unity to look up at the skies; see how far they are from the earth? this is how far their hearts are from one another; this is how far they are apart;[4] when will they all pass a decree by unanimous vote to celebrate the feast of Easter all in one date?

I am weary of hearing their noble language, perhaps it is suitable and eloquent for them but to Me it sounds like a stroke on a gong, because it is empty with emptiness; I have come to talk to them, first, out of concern, then out of pity, but no one yet to this day has lowered his voice to hear My Voice;

alas for you, who say you are at My service yet prevent My Kingdom from finding unity and stability! but it is not you who will bring My

[1] I understood that if I will not follow Him, He will also leave me and with crosses only. Seeing that I misunderstood Him, He added the following sentence.
[2] I wanted to say: "...to unify the dates of Easter". This is what those working for unity had told me. But Jesus cut me short and continued, with power in His Voice.
[3] Month of Unity.
[4] Jesus here seems to direct their step suggesting what they would have to do.

Kingdom together .... for you do not understand anything and never will .... if you, in spite of My heavenly calls, did not sound the depths of My Heart, how would you unravel the arguments of My Mind, how can you fathom the Riches of My Sacred Heart?

I have not spoken in parables, nor have I spoken in riddles; I have taken plain words to speak to you; I reprimanded the officials and I collected them together to talk to them,[1] but have they observed the prompting of My Heart? their duty was to make an official appeal; I reprimanded the authorities;[2] I had not come that day[3] to attack them, but to offer them oil to fill up their lamps, lest further harm be done to My Church; how many of them stretched out their hands to heaven, calling Me? do they realise how, twice,[4] My Blood is shed like water?

– may My groans reach their ears this time .... what My right Hand planted has been severed, in two, then in three, then hacked; where is the entire vine[5] I had planted? .... there was once a vine; every season I expected it to yield grapes; it covered valleys, mountains and extended beyond the seas, because it had taken root in My own property, in My own inheritance; I had spread its branches to reach to the four corners of the earth and fill the world with fruit; but instead of keeping it, they neglected it, allowing thorns and briars to multiply around it, choking branch after branch, shoot after shoot; that chosen plant My right Hand had planted has been levelled now to the ground and the beauty and glory and the fruit it gave have now fallen down like rotten fruit;

there is no need then to swell with pride, and cease to have proud eyes in case your errors multiply and your deeds recoil on your own head; I have come to fill your lamp with oil, light your lamp and use it now so that you see where you are going; whosoever neglects to light his lamp this time and use it, it will be taken away from him and given to someone else; let them pray and say these words:

O Lord,
You who stand among us,
shepherd us;
set Your Royal Throne
in the middle of Your vine
and give us Your orders;

O Holy Lord of all holiness
purify us so that we preserve
the integrity of Your House
and Your vine,
lovingly intervene and protect
what Your right Hand cultivated;

[1] Using me as His mouthpiece.
[2] At the World Council of Churches.
[3] Using me as His mouthpiece.
[4] The two Easters: Roman Catholic and Orthodox.
[5] Could be interpreted as Church, or God's people.

we have failed You, but we know,
we believe and we trust,
that You will open wide
Your Gateway,
to let the River of Life
flow on Your vine,
and once more from it
will sprout branches
that will bear fruit
and become a royal vine,
more kingly than ever before
because Your Holy Spirit,
the giver of Life,
will overshadow it;
amen

and you, My Vassula, your sufferings will teach you to be patient; have you not heard that patience brings perseverance and perseverance brings hope? and this hope, upon this hope will raise My Kingdom; let every part of yourself now glorify Me;

My Holy Spirit marked you with My Seal, so do not be afraid; pastors, priests, teachers, bishops and cardinals will recognise the Shepherd's Call and I will renew their mind so that their old self is crushed and they will fully realise that I am on My way back to transfigure the whole of My creation in the goodness and holiness of the

Truth;

come, My daughter, My precious one; I Am is with you;

1993

January 6, 1993

Jesus? Beloved One of the Father,
my country's[1] *fields are ravaged,*[2]
they have now become
the haunt of the lizard and the spider,
are You no longer there?
Are You no longer in this nation?
Why does it make no progress?
Why are You leaving them far behind?
Death has crept in under their doors ...
Son of the Almighty God,
when will You display
Your Holiness in this nation? ...
"Vassilia mou, yiati kles?"[3]

I weep on her excessive pride .... how am I to deal with their excessive pride? they do not listen to My Spirit and are following the dictates of their own proud hearts;

Truthfully, Lord of all Holiness,
am I not doing my best to serve You,
am I not interceding for Unity?
Can I bend iron with my bare hands?[4]
Your Fire though can do it.
Your Wealth and Your Treasures
of Your Sacred Heart can do it.

then I will have to ask more from you .... I will have to ask more from you; all that you give Me will be to bind you all together in love, and enlighten your hearts so that your spirit may open to My Spirit who will teach you the depths of your Father in Heaven, and the hidden jewels of Wisdom;
Poverty is at Your Feet, to serve You Almighty One.

yes! trust Me; I will always uphold you, so do not fear; .... look at Me .... My palate is dryer than parchment and the Father will not bear this sight much longer; the world is offending Him and His whole Kingdom; the

[1] Greece.
[2] Spiritually.
[3] Greek: "My King, why do You weep?"
[4] The iron rods of my vision representing the three Christian Churches.

world has become so wicked, and My Arm cannot much longer hold away His Arm from falling upon you;[1]....

iron can be melted, so do not lose courage ... do not forget that I have posted you with a sword in your hand, to flash like lightning, for the proud, these News, I have given you to carry, displease mightily their heart; They trouble their spirit and cause their knees to tremble; as for your nation, I will melt it down as one melts iron: with Fire... and they will advance into holiness;

(Message to someone from the Sacred Heart.)

Something[2] which has existed, can never die, Something which revives fervour and brings visible life in My Church will never extinct;

you are witnessing the revival of My Sacred Heart with your own eyes and of the One whom you say: "I know Him and I love Him;" what is being carried out today does not go without suffering and sacrifice; I will keep alive the Devotion of My Sacred Heart and all that I have taught surrounding it; this is My Own promise; you have been given to witness the revival of My Sacred Heart so that you could give your testimony; to be the sacrifice of the One who takes your sins away is a privilege;

I accept the testimony you are giving Me in My Spirit; so what you are seeing with your own eyes is the fulfilment of your times;

January 17, 1993

(Eve of Unity Week - Los Angeles)

Lord, I pray as You have prayed:
may we all be one,
as the Father is in You
and You in Him,
so that the rest of the world
may believe it was
the Father who sent You;
for this I pray too, for the sheep
who are not of Your Fold,
that they too will listen to Your Voice,
I pray for the Moslems,
the Jews and others
that they may come to love You
from today onwards.
Amen

I have heard you, I have heard you, My friend; in the end everyone will worship Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Suddenly Our Lord stopped, and looked at me, as if He remembered something, then spoke.
[2] The Sacred Heart.

January 18, 1993

(Sacramento)

(Today is my birthday and the first day of Unity week. It was also once the Feast of Peter's Chair. Today I have been invited to speak at the Cathedral of the Blessed Sacrament by the very holy bishop Francis A Quinn. In the afternoon just before my meeting, the people who invited me offered me a present. When I saw it I felt that it came from Jesus. For He had said to me these words on October 21, 1992: ... "rejoice and exult for to you in turn My Cup I will pass ... I mean to bring nation after nation to live under My shadow, and believe that the Father sent Me; yes, the Day will come when all the earthly rulers, the governors and the men of influence, the whole population, will recognise Me as the Christ, Son of the Living God; and from every place, men will lift their hands up reverently in prayer and worship, all in one voice and heart..." *and this is what they offered me: a gold-plated Chalice. Engraved on it are these words:*

That they all may be one
Feast of Christian Unity
January 18 1993

Then the two bishops that were present celebrated Mass after my talk. The choir sang in the cathedral and everything was majestic. They used my Chalice during that Mass for Unity, consecrating the Precious Blood of Jesus inside it.

When I was giving my talk in the Cathedral, and was looking at the crowds that had amassed, an estimated 1800 people, I felt sad. There I was, sent by the Lord, to give a speech on Unity and facing perhaps 98% Roman Catholics; "but of the men of my people[1] *not one was with me"; there were even Moslems and Jews in the Cathedral .... But the Lord kept His surprise gift for my birthday till later on. – Just before Mass, in walks an Orthodox priest with his assistant. After Mass he asked to talk to me. We met at the sacristy and I understood what the Lord was saying to Me: "Russia will be the country who will glorify Me most." He was a Russian Orthodox priest ...*

In the darkness of our division a tiny light of hope will shine of unity. This little light of hope is Russia. Unity will come through Russia and she will glorify God! I told the Russian priest that he was my birthday present from Jesus. His name is Fr. Vassili which is the male name of my name, Vassula.

The other sign that unity will be brought by Russia was that when I asked the Lord to choose an opening prayer, He chose the prayer of a Russian priest: Fr Sergius Bulgakov. He had asked me to open at random and I did, and my eyes saw first this prayer, that I wrote on December 29, 1989. Here it is again:

"O Jesus Christ,
our Lord and Saviour,
thou didst promise
to abide with us always.
Thou dost call all Christians
to draw near and partake

[1] Greek Orthodox. (I heard that the Greek bishop had forbidden the Greek Orthodox to come to my meeting.)

of Thy Body and Blood.
But our sin has divided us
and we have no power to partake
of Thy Holy Eucharist together.
We confess this our sin
and we pray thee, forgive us
and help us to serve
the ways of reconciliation
according to Thy Will.
Kindle our hearts
with the fire of the Holy Spirit,
give us the spirit
of wisdom and faith,
of daring and of patience,
of humility and of firmness,
of love and of repentance,
through the prayers
of the most blessed Mother of God,
and of all the saints.
Amen.")

February 2, 1993

(I called the Lord but I could not hear Him. It made me sad. Suddenly the silence was broken by the sound of His step.[1] *And He spoke to me, reproaching me.)*

My Spirit is upon you; day and night I have been waiting for you![2] respect My rules! why do you hold back our encounters? now you say, "how long will this last?"[3] when only a few minutes went by; whereas I, I have been waiting for you several days! until when will I put up with you? you say, your joy lies in being close to Me; wretched you are for good! puny little creature, do not forget who holds you on your feet; I have treated you kindly and I have been your Support; explain then to Me your absence!

Give the poor and needy
another chance!
I delight in nothing else on earth
than Your Presence!

choose then to be with Me! I called you to My Heart, I have not called you to administration;

But who will do the work?

[1] Figurative.
[2] For three days I did not go to Him in this way.
[3] His absence and His silence.

you have not admitted your sin![1]

Yes, I sinned for not keeping Your rules;

and for not being faithful to Me, say it!

and for not being faithful to You.

say:

I will praise my Lord
and my soul will live for Him alone
and I will serve Him alone,
and my lips will sing for Him alone,
and my heart will pay attention
to Him alone, and now,
my heart will beat for Him alone;
amen;[2]

can the dust praise Me? can it proclaim praises to Me? no, not unless My Spirit lives inside this dust; without Me you are nothing; the light in your eyes comes from My Light; I will teach you to obey Me for I will level you to the ground; how else will I be seen? I mean to progress you into holiness; I will crown all My plans with success, so do not deny Me from meeting you; do your work as far as you can, but take care not to neglect the better part;

rely on Me to give you support and reinforce you; pray; we, us?

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 3, 1993

Lord my God,
You are known to be quick in generosity
for the poor and for the needy.
You are known to fill the mouths
of the hungry and for those
who stretch out their hands to You.
You lift the needy, giving them
a royal place with the elect,
into Your celestial court.
You placed the weak into Your House.
You are known to overthrow
kings and kingdoms when they become
an obstacle to Your Word.
Lord of Tenderness,

[1] The Lord was more severe here than before.
[2] I repeated it after Him.

You look on wretchedness
with compassion, sending them
Wisdom to be their Educator
and teach them to walk
in Your Presence and enjoy Your favour.
Many hound me and oppress me
but Your Wisdom taught me that
<u>everything</u> is for Your greatest Glory!
Unjustifiably men hound me, waiting
for me and for the appropriate hour
to strike me, Your child,
but You are such Joy to me
that no matter what men may do to me,
I will persevere to proclaim
Your Name with Joy.
You are such Joy to me
that no man, yes, no man
can take my eyes away from You.
You are immersing perpetually
my soul with joy! For You have
plunged my soul in a baptism of Love,
in a baptism of Consuming Fire
leaving my heart ablaze.
You have lavished my soul
with a vast treasure:
that of Your Sacred Heart.

My child, your endurance will earn you your life; your love and patience will win your place in heaven; My child, My child, let your portion be Me; glorify Me and proclaim to the nations the greatness of My Love; fear no one, I am before you; raise your eyes and look at Me....[1] I am going to save My people and I will take men from every nation, every race and every language by their sleeve and ask them: "do you want to follow Me?" and they will say: "we want to go with You, since we have now learnt the Truth," and I will bring one after the other back to live in My Heart! I mean to bring peace in each heart;

yes! the vine I had planted in the past will give its fruit for My Glory; I will not be slow nor will I ignore the cries of the faithful; if one man builds My Church while another one pulls it down on whom will the fury of My Father pour out in the Day of Judgement? hear Me: I have formed you and educated you to revive My Church and bring unity among brothers; I created you, Vassiliki,[2] and have called you by your birth-name to be Mine and to come freely into My Presence any time and anywhere you may be;[3] I want you close to Me;

O child so favoured by My Father! if I have chosen you to reveal to you the Father and mark you with Our Love and if My Holy Spirit breathed in you reviving you, filling your soul with His Light, transfiguring the

[1] I raised my eyes and this is what I saw: Christ's Holy Face smiling.
[2] My official birth name.
[3] In this special way.

Darkness in you into Light, Vassiliki, it is so that the nations see through you My Mercy and My Love;

you may ask yourself, "why me? why has all this happened to me?" I tell you, because of your great misery and your astounding weakness; My Heart, an Abyss of Love pitied you; it could have been anyone; do not stand bemused in front of Me! do you not know your Saviour anymore?

who is there to pity My people if it is not Me? when hordes of nations fall continuously into apostasy and the crown of terror is on every head and when debauchery is ruling their heart, how can I remain silent? godlessness has spread throughout the world, am I to remain silent? tell them, "happy is the heart who will make peace with his brother,[1] for he will be called, child of the Most High; happy is the heart who will stop wandering in the night and will reconcile truly with his brother,[2] not only will he enjoy My favour but truly, I will reveal to him the Inexhaustible Riches of My Sacred Heart! so that people around him, astounded by his radiant beauty will say, 'truly, God is hidden with him'"; and you, daughter, never part from Me; I, the Lord, will shepherd you till the end, come;

February 18, 1993

Lord, how long will you allow them[3] to defy You?

when I will speak the next time to them, I will raise a gale!

They scorned Your advice in the ecumenical centre (in Mexico City),[4] got up and left in the middle of the meeting. And as You know, the greatest oppositions in the World Council of Churches and who did not want my presence there, nor a meeting, were from my own.

but I, the Victor, will bend them double .... look Vassula-of-My-Passion, have My Peace, search no one else but Me! soul-of-My-Passion, go out to the nations and leave the oppositions to Me, I shall make those that oppose Me get up from their Seats and bend them double; trust Me, go out to the nations and remind everyone of My Love and that Jesus means Saviour, Redeemer and that the greatness of My Love for you all, surpasses everything ...

do not look to your left nor to your right, remember how My Father seized by your misery gave you His Peace so that you forward this Peace to everyone; My Father, moved by your astounding weakness revealed His Face to you and through you to others; My Holy Spirit enraptured by your nothingness triumphed over you, installing His Throne in you to rule over your soul, and I filled your heart with the Riches of My Sacred Heart;

[1] Here it means humanity.
[2] Here it means humanity.
[3] The Greek Orthodox ecclesiastics.
[4] All were there. The Greek Orthodox came late, listened for 20 minutes while I read Jesus' messages of unity, then got up enraged and left.

soon, beloved of My Soul, a white linen will cover you and I Myself shall wrap you in My Heart, engulfing you in My Light; so My child-of-My-Burning-Passion allow Me to use your little hand for just a while longer,

write: I have stepped out of Heaven to reach you, but have you listened to Me? I have stepped out of My Throne to come all the way into your room to court you and remind you that you are heirs to My Kingdom; I have stepped out of My Dwelling Place and have taken the wilderness in search of you; the Master of the heavens has not denied you His Love, never! I have allowed your eyes, creation, to look on a King in His Beauty, to attract you;

to honour My Name I have roused the dead to preach to you My Kingdom; where is your response? and you who talk about Unity, do you think empty words will unite you? who of you is ready to shed all his comforts and follow Me? tell Me, who of you will be first to end My Agony and My groans for Unity and Peace before the Hour comes? this Hour that leaves all My angels trembling;

who among you is the soul who will grain the nations with seeds of Love and Peace? who for My Sake will faithfully follow the Light, invoking My Name day and night? who of you all will be the first to place his feet into My blood-stained Footprints? are you sincerely seeking Me? see, the days are coming when I am going to come by thunder and Fire, but I will find, to My distress, many of you unaware and in deep sleep!

I am sending you, creation, messenger after messenger to break through your deafness, but I am weary now of your resistance and your apathy; I am ever so weary of your coldness; I am weary of your arrogance and your inflexibility when it comes to assemble for unity; you filled and overflowed now the Cup of Stupor; intoxicated by your own voice you have opposed My Voice, but it shall not be forever; soon you shall fall for you have opposed My Voice by your voice's misleading nonsense; naturally, My Church is in ruin because of your division; you are not applying My advice nor are you practising My desires for lack of faith, but I will expose your heart to you and to the whole world; I shall expose how secretly you were planning to destroy My Law;[1]

the sixth seal is about to be broken[2] and you will all be plunged into darkness and there will be no illumination for the smoke poured up out of the Abyss will be like the smoke from a huge furnace so that the sun and the sky will be darkened by it;[3] and out of My Cup of Justice I will make you resemble snakes, vipers, I will make you crawl on your belly and eat dust[4] in these days of darkness; I will crush you to the ground to remind you that you are not better than vipers .... you will suffocate and stifle in your sins;

in My anger I will tread you down, trample you in My wrath! see? My four angels are standing anxiously now around My Throne, waiting for My orders; when you will hear peals of thunder and see flashes of lightning

[1] Very gravely, Jesus said what follows.
[2] Rv. 6:12.
[3] Rv. 9:2.
[4] Gn. 3:14.

know that the Hour of My Justice has come; the earth will shake and like a shooting star, will reel from its place,[1] extirpating mountains and islands out of their places; entire nations will be annihilated; the sky will disappear like a scroll rolling up,[2] as you saw it in your vision, daughter;[3] a great agony will befall on all the citizens; and woe to the unbeliever! hear Me: and should men say to you today: "ah, but the Living One will have Mercy upon us, your prophecy is not from God but from your own spirit;" tell them: although you are reputed to be alive, you are dead; your incredulity condemns you, because you refused to believe in My time of Mercy and prohibited My Voice to spread through My mouthpieces to warn and save My creatures, you shall die too as the bad;

when the Hour of Darkness comes, I will show you your insides; I will turn your soul inside out and when you will see your soul as black as coal, not only will you experience a distress like never before, but you will beat your breast with agony saying that your own darkness is far worse than the darkness surrounding you;

as for you,[4] (...) that is how I shall display My Justice to the nations and all nations will feel My sentence when this Hour comes; I will make human life scarcer than ever before; then when My wrath will be appeased, I will set My Throne in each one of you, and together with one voice and one heart and one language you will praise Me, the Lamb;

this is enough for today, My Vassula; do not be bitter with your own people, and do not, soul, trouble your heart either; I shall show you to the world as a sign of unity; you are contradicted and rejected but you know now why: because unity is unwelcomed, as Love is unwelcomed in many hearts; sincerity is missing ....

come, we, us?

Yes, my Lord ...

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 19, 1993

peace, My beloved; are you one with Me?

Make my spirit one with Your Spirit. Only You can do it, Lord.

I am glad that you are conscious of your nothingness and that without Me you can do nothing; lean on Me and I will attract your soul to Me; Love is near you and My Spirit upon you; allow Me to continue yesterday's Message;

[1] Is. 13:13.
[2] Rv. 6:14.
[3] July 21, 1990.
[4] Concerns me alone.

hear Me: tell them that mercy and wrath alike belong to Me, who am Mighty to forgive and to pour out wrath; My mercy is great, but My severity is as great;

(God asked me to write the passage from Si. 16:11, 12.)

you see daughter, I will soon reveal My Justice too; My Plan has a determined time; My Merciful calls have also a determined time; once this time of Mercy is over, I will show everyone, good and evil, that My severity is as great as My Mercy, that My wrath is as powerful as My forgiveness; all things predicted by Me will pass swiftly now; nothing can be subtracted from them;

I have spoken to you of the Apostasy, Apostasy that bound[1] the hands of My best friends, disarming them because of its velocity and its measure; have I not said that cardinals will oppose cardinals and how bishops will go against bishops and that many are on the road to perdition? they have, in their endless battle, weakened My Church; today this spirit of rebellion thrives inside My Holy Place;

do you recall the vision I had given you of the vipers crawling all over the Holy Sacraments of the altar? have I not revealed to you how many of them oppose My pope?[2] and how they push him aside?[3] I have already given you a detailed account of the Rebellion inside My Church;[4]

My faithful friend, allow Me to stop here; we shall continue later on; stay near Me and please Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 22, 1993

"Correct us Yahweh gently,
not in Your anger,
or You will reduce us to nothing."[5]

Vassula, messenger follows close on messenger, to tell the world to repent; I am manifesting Myself like never before to bring everyone from far away back to Me and follow My Commandments; at any moment this little flame flickering inside this generation would die down if I do not intervene; even to this day they refuse to hear and believe; the greater they think they are the less they are in My Eyes, how could they find favour with Me when they obstruct My Holy Spirit? what I hear from them is: "who has authority over me?", "I am self-sufficient"; My compassion is great but My severity is as great; My wrath is as powerful as My forgiveness;

[1] It means they were helpless.
[2] Pope John-Paul II.
[3] Previous message.
[4] September 12, 1990; June 2, 1991; June 6, 1991; June 27, 1991; July 16, 1991.
[5] Jr. 10:24.

My temples[1] have now a common ground with traders; they have exchanged My Holiness for a tribute to Satan! I am speaking of those who apostatised and have allowed a Lie to pass their lips and now they intend to compel everyone to be branded with that Lie and I am tired of bearing them; in My House once, integrity lived there, since My Law was their daily bread, but look at what My House has become now, a desolation, a haunt for the lizard and the spider! ah .... but I will undo all this;

My Heart is broken within Me, My child, and My angels dread and tremble for the Hour I reserved to break out when My orders will be given; I cannot endure any more to see your Holy Mother's Tears shed over and over again every time My Son is recrucified; your generation's sins are leading My Son to Calvary every moment;

together in one voice the world is blaspheming My Holy Spirit and all the powers of heaven; daily, the world is provoking Me: "look! look what has become of the great Lord's House?" they say, while tearing It down and dissembling then; My Soul cannot bear any longer the groans of My Son being recrucified; although both My Son and your Holy Mother muffle as best they could their pain, My Ears hear everything; My Ears and My Eyes are not human and nothing escapes Me; since it is your generation that makes the choice, not I,[2] the Rebellion in My House will bring down on you My wrath and the deepest Darkness is wrought on earth soon;

it is not My choice but yours; I had chosen to lift you from your graves with Mercy and Love, Compassion and Peace, but look how so many of you are unmoved by My offer; nothing can touch you any longer;

My Patience you have exhausted and you, daughter, be My Echo; hard as they may harass you, I shall not allow them to overcome you; on the contrary, you will be like a sword when you will pronounce My words; remind them again that I take pleasure, not in the death of a wicked and rebellious man, but in the turning back of a wicked and rebellious man who changes his ways to win life; this earth that you know "will vanish" soon![3]

I have decided to hasten My Plan because of the great sins your generation conceives; all will vanish, all will wear out like a garment;[4] this will be My way of destroying the defilement of sin, and you will realise that from the beginning you were My sacred temples and that My Spirit was living in you;

ah! for this Baptism by Fire!! pray and fast in these last days; I Am is near you;

[1] I understood: souls.
[2] That is: instead of choosing God's Peace we choose to pass into the new era by God's Chastisement.
[3] Heb. 1:11; Rv. 21:1, 4.
[4] Heb. 1:11; Rv. 21:1, 4.

March 1, 1993

"Lord, when Your words came to me,
I devoured them: Your word
is my delight and the joy of my heart;
for I was called by Your Name,
Yahweh, God Almighty"[1]

I had my eyes veiled and I did not see You,
nor Your Splendour nor Your Glory.
Suddenly, in the deepest depths
of my obscurity, a Light shone!
Stupefied and stunned by Its brightness,
I staggered, and the spirit of lethargy
encamping my soul, overwhelmed
by <u>Your</u> Spirit, ceased breathing in me.

I saw You standing there, silent ....
and it was as if I knew You, Beloved.
Then, You opened Your Lips,
a Name was given me, and instantly
the memory of my soul was restored;
the veil from my eyes dropped
and I found my soul succumbing
into my Father's Arms;
O God! How Precious You are to me!

I am Holy;

I said: I shall cleanse you and give you a new heart and put a new spirit in you; I shall remove the spirit of lethargy from your soul and put My Spirit in you; on that day I swore to make you Mine; I swore to heal you and like a tree, bear fruit for My people; I swore to fill the starved and every mouth; yes! I swore to come to you, and turn to you to till you and sow in your Nothingness, My Glory;

and now I, God, encamped your soul forever; so prophesy without fear; go to the dry bones and I will give them flesh, I will give them breath to praise Me and glorify Me; yes, I will breathe on the dead so that they live and shout: "who is like unto God?" I will remind them that greater love than their Creator's they shall not find;

March 2, 1993

peace be with you;

every minute of your life consecrate for Me, the Sacred Heart, today; My Vassula, I tell you: live as though it is your last day on earth; you must do everything you can to live holy; any infringement of My Law from your

[1] Jr. 15:16.

part will be a horror in My Eyes! have you understood, My Vassula, a horror .... subject to sin, do not ever abandon My rules;

every offering given with love to Me will be used for the salvation of souls; subject to weakness, lean on Me and trust in My Eternal Power; be rooted in My Sacred Heart to obtain strength and light; look, have I not favoured you to reveal My Face to you and to show all the Treasures of My Sacred Heart? this Glory of My Church? and by revealing My Face to you I have revealed It to millions of others; Jesus is My Name and you are Mine, forever, and now I will name you after My Passion: Vassula-of Jesus' Passion; and now, Vassula-of-My-Passion, pray with Me for this time of Lent is going to be heavy on Me;

address yourself to the Father and say after Me these words:

Eternal Father,
may Your Name be hallowed,
to know You is eternal Life,
to know You is to know the Truth,
Father of all Wisdom,
sanctify me with Your Holy Spirit
so that my heart will utter
sayings full of wisdom;
Unique and Perfect,
Source of Sublime Love,
Your Majesty, ravish my heart
to praise You night and day;

Fountain of Myrrh and Aloes,
fragrance my wretched soul
with Your delicate fragrance
so that when I meet
My King and Your Beloved Son,
He will not turn His Eyes
away from me;

to know You is to be in Your Light,
this Light which will show me
the Way and draw me
in Your Beloved Son's Footsteps;

Well of Living Water, come,
come and immerse me your child
in Your Stream that flows profusely
out of Your Sanctuary;

O God! I love You to tears!
let my wretched soul
long for all that is Holy,
let my soul taste Your Tenderness,

Yahweh, You are my God,
I praise Your Name,
for You have looked upon
my wretched soul
and filled it with
the brightness of Your Glory;

my heart sings to You Father,
my spirit rejoices in Your Spirit;
O God, my Father,
allow my soul to succumb
in Your Loving Arms
by setting Your Seal on my heart
so that my love for You
becomes stronger than Death itself; amen;

be like a spring, My child, to water arid lands;

God Almighty,
allow my soul to take root in You.
I have found true Peace in You, Father.
Yahweh, my Lord,
Sovereign from the beginning;

evening, morning, noon
I love, I thirst for the Holy One
whose Finger touched my heart
and with a single one of His Glances
ravished my heart.
Lord, I stand before You now,
pitiful to look at,
prisoner still of this wilderness,
come to my side,
for so many persecutors ransom me ....

be like a tree that is planted by water springs, unattended you are not; I Myself am Your Keeper;

Loudly I cry to my Saviour now,
Jesus! Sacred Heart!
You who have plunged my soul
in a baptism of Love,
do not let my soul fail You!

I am your Keeper too;[1] I am known to defend the poorest and save them from their oppressors, to you My Cup I have passed to drink it with Me .... do you know why I have come to you? do not be afraid, peace be with you;

[1] Jesus now answered me.

I have come to you to pour out on this generation, through you, My Infinite Love;

I have also come to remind you that the Prince of Peace is coming; by the road He had left He shall return; that I will come is as certain as the dawn; I have also come to tell everyone what is written in the Book of Truth,[1] and explain to you in simple words what you have not understood;

My Father favoured you to bear with Me the Cross of Unity and Reconciliation and cross this desert with Me, side by side; the Almighty has done great things for you; I will make My Voice be heard everywhere in spite of the oppositions;

listen, Vassiliki, on account of the impressive wounds done to you by your accusers, who in reality are My accusers, your compensation will be great in heaven; I cannot spare you that favour;[2] My Justice will rise at its peak with these traders,[3] for indeed they are those traders who apostatised My Church, they have traded the Truth for a Lie;

My Eyes see everything and My Ears hear everything; I have seen horrors in My sanctuary by those very ones who accuse you; pray for their souls, My child; deceit is their principle of behaviour; oh no, they have not reconciled; they never pause to consider that I know about all their wickedness! their hearts are blazing like a fierce flame in the excitement of their plot to consume you together with My Messages; they conspire together;[4] it is, daughter, only self-interest that makes them want to drown My Voice that comes through you! fraud and oppression fill their mouth; they may bend their bow and take aim at you, but the weapons they prepared will kill them one after the other unless they repent and make peace with Me;

I tell these traders: "your wealth will be seized .... and, dressed in terror, you will sit on the ground naked; if you renounce all the sins you have committed, you will be forgiven; there is not much time left! abstain from doing evil and return to Me; why are you so anxious to die Trader? I take no pleasure in abasing you, you who come from My House – repent and you shall live! the Hand of the Father is held out in blessing over all who seek Him, Trader; fast plead with the Father for His favour and He will listen";

and you, daughter, I tell you: stand firm, be strong and continue to be My Echo; be like a double-edged sword and proclaim My Message with force and zeal; pray for the conversion of the world with your heart so that the nations recognise the Tenderness of My Holy Spirit; let them see My

[1] I understood, the Scriptures.

[2] Jesus means that by allowing them to attack me, they make me a favour because heaven will repay me, compensating me.

[3] Traders: My Canadian accusers, in this context. Traders: Persecutors of the Holy Spirit. Traders: Symbolically meaning: "the jackals" working by "night". Traders: can represent the second beast of the Rv. 13, meaning ecclesiastical freemasonry. Traders: the rationalistic spirit, apostatised and dry. Traders: biblical term for a person who traded the Truth for a Lie. It also means: the spirit of rebellion, the false teachers and false prophets of today that Jesus warned us of in the last days to come. – St Paul said: "Therefore we teach, not in the way in which philosophy is taught, but in the way that the Spirit teaches us: we teach spiritual things spiritually." (1 Co. 2:13).

[4] I understood that they are in one clan.

Love, My Peace, My Patience, My Mercy, and My Fidelity through these Messages; be fearless and have in mind that I am with you and before you; embrace My Cross which will lead you to heaven; enliven My Church and delight My Soul;

go in peace and do your other minor duties; invite Me to share them with you; I Jesus bless you; bless Me and praise Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

Blessed be the Lord. Praised be the Lord Jesus.

March 9, 1993

Maranatha! Come!

I give you My Peace,

I am near, at your very gates, My beloved! take My parable of the fig tree: as soon as its twigs grow supple and its leaves come out, you know that summer is near; so with you when you see all these things: know that I am near, at the very gates; as for that day and hour, nobody knows it, neither the angels of heaven, nor the Son, no one but the Father only;[1]

creation! how I longed to gather you all, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, and so many of you still refuse! you cannot say later on that I have not taken all ways to gather you all in My Sacred Heart to tell you that greater love than Mine you will not find; but you continue to err in this wilderness on your own; I shall be coming soon upon you; I am now sending you messenger after messenger to shout the news; be awake!

Lord, I am happy and filled with joy, maranatha!

do not be afraid; I watch each breath of yours with tender care! in this time of lent I tell you this: preach, My dove, preach and prophesy and pay no heed when your accusers analyze and judge you wrongly; love and be patient; tell Me, My child, can a word or a sentence from the Holy Scriptures be taken out of its context and analysed on its own?

No Lord, for it may appear to contradict another word or sentence, said by You.

then neither can one do this thing with these Messages; I have said that I alone am the only lawgiver and Judge;[2] Vassula, let your eyes and heart seek only for things that are invisible, the eternal glory is in the invisible things; how I rejoice in poverty and weakness! learn that the teachings I

[1] Mt. 24:32-36.
[2] Jm. 4:12.

am giving you are for your salvation, and for your freedom, for where My Spirit is, there is freedom; I, the Lord, am Spirit;[1] write:[2]

"if the soul has its own embodiment, so does the spirit have its own embodiment; the first man, Adam, as scripture says, became a living soul; but the last Adam has become a life-giving spirit; that is, first the one with the soul, not the spirit, and after that, the one with the spirit; the first man, being from the earth, is earthly by nature; the second man is from heaven; as this earthly man was, so are we on earth; and as the heavenly man is, so are we in heaven; and we, who have been modelled on the earthly man, will be modelled on the heavenly man; flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God: and the perishable cannot inherit what lasts for ever;

"I will tell you something that has been secret: that we are not all going to die, but we shall all be changed; this will be instantaneous in the twinkling of an eye, when the last trumpet sounds; it will sound, and the dead will be raised, imperishable, and we shall be changed as well, because our present perishable nature must put on imperishability and this mortal nature must put on immortality; when this perishable nature has put on imperishability, and when this mortal nature has put on immortality, then the words of Scripture will come true: Death is swallowed up in victory; Death, where is your victory? Death where is your sting? now the sting of death is sin, and sin gets its power from the Law; so let us thank God for giving us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ;"[3]

yes, I have set you free from the law of sin and death;

come, remain faithful to Me until your race is over; I, your Creator, shall finish it with you; with Me, you should not fear; with Me your table shall be full;

I shall never desert you;

March 15, 1993

Vassula of My Passion, keep your eyes on Me; delight Me and give as you gave[4] yesterday; lean on Me always and your mouth will be used as My Sword;

I love you; be one with Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Jn. 4:24; 2 Co. 3:18.
[2] The Lord asked me to copy a passage He indicated to me from Scriptures.
[3] 1 Co. 15:44-57.
[4] At Arles in France, during the meeting.

March 17, 1993

peace be with you;

My child, you are to teach My children all that I have given you; do not fear, for I am in front of you and I am your Shield; no one will ever, no matter how much the evil one tries, come between you and Me; although Satan mobilises men to handicap you, and although he makes them join forces against you, never fear; I am the Almighty and My Eyes witness the injustice done to you; beloved, I will imbue you with My Strength and I will give to all My children bread in abundance;

I will make your zeal for My House devour My enemies; I will make you a threat to them; so never fear, since I Am is standing in front of you; My blessings are upon you and every fibre of your heart will be covered by Courage, Strength and Peace; in this way you will atone for the salvation of souls and for the renewal of My House in the most perfect way;

lift your voice without fear and prophesy; prophesy, My child, to blot out wickedness from so many hearts! let those who have ears let them listen to what the Spirit today is saying to the churches; let all who are thirsty come: write and tell My sacerdotal souls this: "rebellion is at its work already, but in secret, and the one who is holding it back has first to be removed, before the Rebel appears openly;"[1] I tell you, love My Church as I love Her and as I sacrificed Myself for My Church to make Her entirely holy, you too, My priests, sacrifice yourselves to Her, imitate Me;

I am telling you all this and I know that My sheep who belong to Me will listen to My Voice and will never fail Me; I am addressing you today to tell you from the core of My Heart the same embittered words I uttered at My Last Supper around My disciples: "someone who shares My table rebels against Me; I tell you this now, before it happens, so that when it does happen you may believe that I am He speaking, today;"

My little children, do not let your hearts be troubled; trust in Me, and do not fear; soon a Baptism of Fire will be sent by the Father to burn the crimes of this world; the hour will come when men of power will enter My Sanctuary, men who do not come from Me; in fact this hour is already here;

I, Jesus Christ, wish to warn My priests, bishops and cardinals, I wish to warn all My House of a great tribulation; My Church is approaching a great tribulation; remember, I have chosen you, by My sanctifying Spirit, to glorify Me; I have chosen you from the beginning to be the sturdy pillars of My Church and to live by faith in the Truth; I have chosen you to share My Glory and to shepherd My lambs;

I tell you solemnly that you will soon be tested by fire; pray and fast so as not to be put to the test; stand firm and keep the traditions you were taught; obey My Pope[2] no matter what comes up; remain faithful to him and I will give you the graces and the strength you will need; I urge you to keep faithful to him and keep away from anyone who rebels against him;

[1] 2 Th. 2:7.
[2] John Paul II.

above all, never listen to anyone who dispels him; never let your love for him grow insincere;

soon you will be faced with an ordeal as you have never experienced before; My enemies will try to buy you for themselves with insidious speeches, the evil one is at his work already and Destruction is not far away from you; the Pope[1] will have much to suffer; this is why you will all be persecuted for proclaiming the Truth and for being obedient to My Pope; this is also why they will hate you, because their deeds are evil and indeed, everybody who works for evil hates the Light and avoids it, for fear his actions of Destructiveness should be exposed;

I tell you solemnly, every fibre of My Heart is lacerated; if anyone comes your way bringing a different doctrine than the one I Myself instituted, do not listen to him; these people come from the Deceiver; I have laid down My foundation on Peter, the rock .... and the gates of the underworld can never hold out against it ... if anyone comes your way and tells you: "move from your fidelity you have for this Pope to another's sound movement"; do not move! beware! the yeast of the Deceiver may be powerful and might taste good, but in reality it is of deadly deception! do not allow anyone to deceive you; resist the devil's tactics, for today, My priests, you will have to conquer evil with the strength you receive from Me who am the Truth; you will be in a spiritual war as never before with an army which originates from the powers of Darkness;

pray, My beloved ones, all the time; I Am is with you; I love you all; a man could have had no greater love than to have laid down his life for his friends, as I have; you are My friends; be sincere with one another, love one another and stand firm without fear when the great Tribulation, that now hovers like a black cloud over My House, will cover it like a black veil; I have told you all this now before it happens, so that when it happens you may believe;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 19, 1993

*(I was lingering this morning, then I saw the Lord and He said: "*And when are you going to decide to come to Me?*")*

Vassula, I, Jesus, give you My Peace; flower, tell Me, would a flower survive without water? no? I am the Living Water and it is I who keep you alive;

Sometimes Lord it is like You withdraw from me and leave me in the hands of Your and my persecutors. It seems like they have the power to put to death. Am I doing Your Will? Maybe I am not, maybe I am doing the opposite.

and do you believe I will permit it?

[1] John Paul II.

Sometimes You permit things that surprise us, and what we can only say then is: "Well, God has His reasons. God allowed it to happen and frankly for us it is a mystery."

I am glad you are frank with Me; it is true that I allow certain things to happen but they are for My greatest glory; since I and you made a pact of Faithfulness, I will not permit anything to come between Me and you; I want to heal this generation through My Sacrifice and to My Joy I have found what I always wanted;

I was looking for an undivided heart and when I found your heart I decided to conquer it .... (courage,) I was out looking for an attentive ear and I found it; then, My Wisdom has always been given to mere children, as you know, this is why the Father took pleasure in giving you Wisdom;

Is this true?

(This was very spontaneous.)

do you doubt?

No!

the Father's Compassion is Great and although your behaviour was just appalling, He overturned His enemies inside you, and then made the scales of your eyes fall to see My Beauty, and I, with all My Heart exclaimed: come! come along with Me, I will prepare a table for you, you will hunger no more and I will share My Cup with you; My House will be your Home and together we shall be on the road to conquer an irreligious people; I will never hide My Face from you but you will also answer My demands;

restore My House with love[1] so that everyone recognises in you My reflection; let every lip say about you: "truly they are God's holy people"; and you, I solemnly tell you as I have said once before: if your hand or your foot should cause you to sin, cut it off and throw it away; it is better for you to enter into life crippled or lame than to have two hands or two feet and be thrown into eternal fire; open your hearts not your mind! open to your King, allow Me to enter your heart and I shall fill your heart with joy!

understand, My child, that your only weapon not to perish is prayer; I ask each one of you: who is truly seeking Me? who among you would want to share My Cup*?* Cup of Division, Cup of Dissensions? I am seized with pain; your Saviour's Heart is lacerated so that it is beyond recognition;

when I will return how much faith will there be left? when I come will I find you, My friends, different from what I want you to be? will you still have the language and the Traditions I passed on to you? or will you be speaking like philosophers and preaching on a Tower of Babel?

[1] Jesus speaks to everyone.

tell Me, what has become of the Spirit with which I endowed you? – your yeast is the same one as the Pharisees' and the Sadducees'; you talk of the Law but you do not carry It in your heart; My Law is alive! men of little faith! but you have made My Word null and void by means of your spirit's reasoning; I tell you, your heart is as far from Me as the skies are from the earth, for you have neglected the weightier matters of the Law, love, repentance, mercy, good faith! who of you who preach in My Name truly loves his enemies?

My children, how hard it is to enter My Kingdom! My people, what have you done out of the Language of My Cross? for how long must I put up with fraudulent teachings or that abomination you are erecting in My Temple? see, today I am granting you to see wonders,[1] even the pagans are beginning to see them,[2] for once more I have taken pity on you; I, your God, am speaking to you today, do not shut your door in My Face ...

Of whom were You speaking, Lord?

of those who share My table ... and you, city of My predilection, do not fret and wriggle in My Hands; let Me govern you as I want to accomplish My Plan;

Love blesses you;

April 5, 1993

Happy the man who puts his trust in You!

and happy the one who listens to Me! peace be with you; fidelity is what pleases Me; ah daughter .... soul of My preference, will I ever refuse you if you ask in My Name? never! I and you will continue our journey hand in hand; should you feel weary on the way, lean on Me; should your feet not hold you, I shall carry you on My Shoulders; should you thirst or hunger, I shall provide you with Celestial Manna; listen to My Voice and you shall not lapse; I will hearten your heart and make it sing for joy;

Love is on His way back, try to understand .... I am the Vine and you the branch, I am your Master and I am leading you one by one in My House;

I love you dearly, each one of you;

April 8, 1993

Lord, my God,

[1] The effusions of the Holy Spirit.
[2] Revelations and apparitions to non-Christians.

You know that falsehood
is not to be found on my lips,
You who can screen my soul
and investigate my sins,
You know that I am innocent
and not guilty of all these accusations
they are condemning me with.
Have You not endowed me
with Your Spirit?

My city! My beloved! I am the One who have driven you to walk in My Footprints and in My Light; I have come to tell you that you are not alone; see? My Arms are like a wall of Fire all round you; to you I tell you, do not seek glory from men for whosoever is admired by men is loathsome in My Sight; so let them hound you, let them persecute you and do not fear, My lamb, from those who kill the body and after that can do no more; I will tell you whom to fear; fear him who, after he has killed, has the power to cast into hell;

bless Me rather for hiding still these things I have been teaching you from the learned and the clever and revealing them to mere children, for that is what pleases Me and delights My Soul! learn that whoever touches you,[1] touches the apple of My Eye! do all you can, My Vassula, to present yourself in My Presence as a soul that has come through her trials with faith; show Me that you will stand firm as a tree, well-rooted in the Truth, Love, Faith and Hope, and that when I will come to test your fruit I may rejoice! prefer suffering than giving way to the weakness of your flesh, My child; no one will succeed to separate you from Me, so rejoice!

alas[2] for the world that brings obstacles to My Message! and even more for the man who provides them! Vassula .... I will show My Glory through you; shall any of the hostile souls surround you, be to them like a double-edged sword that pierces the Lie; pray that this Heavenly Food given by My Spirit be distributed to the starved and the poor; let My Manna fill your mouths! and you,[3] whom My Soul casts out as a net in every nation....[4] "imé stenakhoreménos para poli; avrio ine i proti stavrossi, ké pali, o Ios Mou tha ksana-stavrothi se epta meres ...."

I will dress the Heavens in black, ... pray for the unification of the dates of Easter; be in My Peace; I, Yahweh love you, proclaim My Word without fear! come;

[1] That means, harasses me.
[2] God's tone suddenly changed.
[3] I felt God's Voice becoming sad and I felt Him sad.
[4] God spoke to me in my language (Greek). He said: "I am very sad, tomorrow is the first crucifixion, and again My Son will be recrucified in seven days ..." Because of the two dates of Easter.

April 9, 1993

My Vassula, peace be with you, I intend to flower this desert and make fountains out of arid lands, fountains that will spring from My House; I will bring this faithless generation back to Me, but before this happens many who are first now will be last, and the last, first; learn that your Creator will carry out His Works and these Works will testify that He had sent in the world His creature to Glorify Him; through these Works, a light will shine in your darkness, in fact it began shining already; delight Me and hold on to the hem of My clothes and again, I remind you: do not be concerned and do not seek for the approval that comes from the world, seek only your Creator's approval;

My pupil, work hard though to honour the One who sent you; sincerity pleases the Father and ah .... everything the Father has is Mine and everything I Own is yours; come be patient; I, Jesus, love you and bless you: revive My Church; we, us?

Yes Lord.

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 12, 1993

The Lord alone is my Judge.[1]
You said, Lord: I am going to come
and rescue my sheep from being cheated.[2]
I trust in Your Words.

peace be with you; lean on Me; I tell you daughter, for your part, you must be patient and have these words constantly in your mind: in the end Our Two Hearts shall triumph; what I have commenced and blessed I will finish;

I have blessed you by making you a participant of My salvation plan; oh, how I love your weakness! for in your ineffable weakness I am King! as soon as I complete My Works with you, you will be instantly and simultaneously consumed; many who have fallen will rise and announce that truly I was your Sovereign Master and that you were the Delight-of-My-Passion; the well-beloved servant of My Passion; and they will praise Me;

today, satisfy Me, answer My demands and pay heed to your mission; do not be afraid, My bride, come and place your head on My Sacred Heart from time to time and give yourself some rest; I will not reprove you nor will I accuse you for not responding exactly to My demands; My Strength will lift you from your falls and slowly like a roaring Fire I will consume you in the flames of My ardent Love, thus you will end up by doing My Will and responding to perfection all of My demands .... am I not your

[1] 1 Co. 4:4.
[2] Ezk. 34:22.

Creator and Spouse? have I not provided you from My Riches? why would I then abandon you? by assigning you for this mission, you are blessed;

by sending you out of your house to rebuild My Own, you shall live in My Light! by giving the choice to mind My House before your own house, you are blessed and I Myself will be the Guardian of your house; therefore, do not fear, My child, I bless you for giving Me your heart; go now among mankind and give them all that I have given you, give them these Messages, they are My personal love letter to each one of them; be anxious, as I am anxious, to save My people from ruin; give them My Peace; daughter, ecclesia will revive!

I love you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 16, 1993

(Orthodox Holy Friday)

I have been following Your Step
ever since You revived me
and by bowing my ear a little
I have received You,
my soul delights in Your Presence,
I am in Your Loving Hands now,
into the Hands of my God.

peace be with you; straighten the road for My Return; level My path on which I will tread; open a broad highway for Unity, My friend; My Return is imminent; hear Me, today most of you judge by human standards, this is why your spirit is unable to fathom the Riches of My Heavenly Kingdom; except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of Heaven;

Vassula of My Sacred Heart's Passion, dearest soul, I will encourage you by the same words My Spirit whispered in Saint Paul's ear: "be ambitious to prophesy";[1] this is what you will remind and tell My people; tell them that one should be eager to prophesy and in this manner honour My Holy Spirit;

Lord, many condemn prophecy; I understand too, since there are many false prophets.

men of little faith! how could you fail to understand what I have been teaching you? I have said that in the end of Times many false prophets will arise and you should beware of them, but have I not said that you will be able to tell them by their fruits? why are so few following My instructions?

[1] 1 Co. 14:39.

I am the Christ and I am sending you precisely for this reason, I am sending you to the nations to declare that My Word is alive! so stand your ground and do not waver or fear; I am your Shield; yes, My Vassula, I have given you the privilege not only to be in this special way with Me, but to suffer for Me as well; do not ever doubt though that I am able to complete this Work by Myself; I suffice by Myself, but I have chosen you to perfect you;

I tell you, your race is not yet over, I can assure you already that I will finish it with you; go out to the nations and declare that My Law is alive and that I want to write it on their heart; so rejoice!

rejoice and be glad for My Mercy is incomparable; be glad, that Our Two Hearts, like Two Olive Branches, are among you to restore you to health and heal your wounds! rejoice and be glad that Our Two Hearts, like Two Lamps, are guiding your steps into Heaven where you belong; to what can you liken My Mercy?

and you whom I brought up and raised in My Light, hold fast on to Me; I observe every action from Heaven, and I know that the most impressive wounds I will receive would be in the house of My best friends; I will have to drink of the Cup of your division, your unreconciled heart and of your apostasy .... spite and fraud is killing the innocent; no, My child, do not wait for thanksgiving or compassion from the world, but I too had received neither of the two on My way to Calvary;

I tell your little heart: for the sake of My Love, I will increase My Calls and not diminish them; I will overpower every calumniating mouth, <u>for I am Lord</u>; therefore, rejoice, for by the wounds My friends inflict on you,

<u>I will bring many back to Me</u>,

I will let the blind see and the lame walk again; a great number of you will return to Me; stop then your weeping and dry your eyes .... My Vassula, come, ... <u>I</u> will wipe away your tears ....

[1]soon the earth will shiver and shake and ah! so many will still be out in the wilderness erring .... come and lean on Me and trust Me;

pray, because I delight when you remember My Presence; I love you dearly and unmeasurably;

I will always be with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 20, 1993

Vassula, My child, it is I, Yahweh ... I love you, daughter; I will continue to send you abroad for My Glory; feel loved, protected, and guided by Me;

[1] Jesus changed tone and was speaking as though to Himself.

hear Me: time is nothing and means nothing to Me; so be prepared to face Me![1]

a great sadness is in My Heart, for treason and lack of faith covers more and more the Church; here are the words I hear from those who share the table of the Vicar of My Son: "how tiresome he is!" but, as I have once said to you, they are the Cains of your times, and of those I have spoken of in My comments on the Ten Commandments; they pretend to go in search of Me with their incense in their hands, but their spirit is not in search of My Spirit;

I tell you, they do not hallow My Name; no, they do not, they failed to appreciate My great Love; they defy Me daily and provoke Me by their unspiritual discourses, they deploy My anger with their sneers on My mouthpieces, oh! but they will reel like shooting stars bound for an eternity of black darkness unless they descend from their thrones and repent! you must join to pray for them before My Day comes ....

daughter, I bless you; call Me when you wish, I will never fail you ....

April 23, 1993

(Our Blessed Mother.)

I bless you, My child; Christos anessti!

Alithos anessti!![2]

ecclesia will revive! courage! Satan can put obstacles in your path but I am near you to remove them; when one decides for God one should leave everything to follow Him; all that you do is not in vain;

Vassula, there is a baptism to come and what a great baptism that will be! Jesus will baptise the earth with Fire; until then I shall keep appearing; so now is the time of repentance, now is the time of reconciliation; I tell you, dear children, the sacrifice God asks of you today is to change your lives and live holy;

God is asking every soul to repent; do not say that you are too wretched for God to forgive you, and that the Most High will not be compassionate anymore; God comes to you all, even to the most wretched; return to God and He will return to you; come and make your home in His Heart as He makes His in yours;

let it be known that without earnest prayers you will not be able to see the Kingdom of God; His reign on earth is at hand; remember, what God

[1] I understood: The Purification.

[2] Our Blessed Mother greeted me in Greek, in an Orthodox manner, after Easter. In the Orthodoxy we have as custom after Easter when one meets with another to greet each other by saying "Christ has risen." The other one replies: "He has truly risen!"

wants of you is a change of heart; do not be afraid to acknowledge your sins; live and practise the sacrament of confession;

My children, I bless you all;

April 26, 1993

(Our Blessed Mother speaks.)

beloved children, your hearts are still very far from Us[1] because you have not yet understood the meaning of Our manifestations, nor of Our words in Our Messages; you have not yet grasped the meaning of Peace, Love and Unity; if you had, your countries today would not be aflame; had you understood Our Messages you would have understood these words of Jesus and would have put them into practice: "anyone who wants to be great among you must be your servant and anyone who wants to be first among you must be your slave"; just as Jesus came not to be served but to serve and to give His life as a ransom for many, learn that the kingdom of Heaven is for everybody, but not everyone sees it and not everyone enters it; do not be astonished then if you see it given to others than yourselves;

God is now coming to everyone, but many of you do not believe, this is why there is no peace among you; God is free to choose the last-comers and enrich them with His Glory as much as He enriched the first-comers; has He no right to do what He pleases? Jesus said: "the wind blows wherever it pleases;" pray for Peace in your hearts; live as though it is your last day on earth;

I will take care that, after I will stop appearing, all of you will still have means to recall Our Messages and Teachings to memory, in the days of tribulations; I will not be appearing very much longer now, because the Sublime Glory of God's Presence will suddenly be among you;

this is why you are all called into one and the same fold, the fold of the Lord Jesus Christ and into His Mystery; the Glory of God will be revealed to you all sooner than you expect;

try and understand that Our Love is for <u>every one</u> on earth, so do not speak harshly, dear children, to one another, for God will repay with judgement those you are judging; as for the coming of the baptism of Fire, the Lord will come in flaming Fire to extirpate from the earth and burn to the root all the evil of this world that is sunk in vice;

continue to proclaim around the world the Kingdom of God, and that Our Messages are meant to lead you to repentance; I, your Holy Mother, bless you;

April 28, 1993

peace! dearest daughter, learn how I delight in your poverty! little one, fall into My Arms and allow Me to carry you in your extreme weakness; I am

[1] Our Blessed Mother means Jesus and She. The Two Hearts.

your Shepherd, do not be afraid; remember, that this is not your Work but Mine; would I not secure you, provide you, and guard you? you whom I thrust every day out in the world and at its mercy? nation after nation shall hear My Voice;

enclosed in My Heart you are; My Heart is your sole safe abode; Vassula-of-My-Passion, treat Me as a King, I am your King and your only Passion; treat Me as your most faithful Companion; I am known to be the All-Faithful; allow Me, dearest soul, to engrave My Words on you, they shall never pass away; Soul-of-My-Passion, love Me for I am so little loved ....

Lord, I love You and others too love You.

if you love Me remain near Me and console Me .... can I sacrifice you more?

Yes, Lord, do as You wish!

say: "yes, for the love You have, My Lord, for souls;"

say: "yes, for the passion You feel, My Lord, for sinners;"

tell Me these words; deprive Me from nothing[1] and I too will not deprive you of My Presence; together then, I and you will work, will love, will pray; hear Me, keep nothing for yourself, engage yourself nowhere else but for My Plan; everything you do let it be done to save souls;

I, Jesus, bless you and your companions; glorify Me and raise with Me My Church; rebuild My Church, I love you all;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 6, 1993

My child, I, Yahweh, bless you;

My Kingdom is for the pure in heart, it is they who see My Beauty! anyone, My child, who cannot recognise My Holy Countenance, now that I am speaking, are those of whom My Wisdom shies away; unless they become like children, nothing, nothing will ever be revealed to them; so pray for those souls who are blinded by their own wisdom, have you not heard that Wisdom will erect the poor and give them a place with the great?

pray especially much for those who say they "see" and judge My Holy Spirit in these Messages, for this is how they persecuted My Beloved Son and the prophets before Him; except a man be born again he cannot see My Kingdom;

[1] I think here Jesus means that I had deprived Him from using my ear for some time and, indeed, I felt less His Presence.

come, I give you My Peace, trust Me ...

May 10, 1993

O Yahweh,
why are You so far from me again?
Relieve this distress of my heart!
Spare just a tiny glance
for Your auxiliary slave!

Yahweh is My Name and it is Holy;[1] I give you My Peace; Vassula, your Father is speaking to you so that you, in your turn, repeat My Words to all nations, revealing My Holy Countenance, revealing all the secrets I have been whispering in your ear; I am revealing to the world My Mercy and My Love; I am coming to save the oppressed from the hand of the Oppressor and the Deceiver;

do not let your heart trouble you, My child; lift your downcast voice to Me again, you will pray and I, your Abba, will hear you! lift your eyes towards Me, My child, and learn that I am your Defence and your Shield! lift your heart to Me without fear out of the darkness and gloom surrounding you, I will not allow your heart to sink;

dearest child, you are not Fatherless, feel My Presence; I Am Who I Am is with you, so lift your spirit to Me with joy and delight at My Presence; rejoice, for My Holy Spirit, a True Intercessor and Advocate, will condescend your cause, so where are your oppressors aiming at?

Yahweh, my God,
my words have been frivolous,
but I can hardly pace with the Step
of Your Beloved Son, Jesus,
I fear to be behind in this work
and lose sight of Him!

do not fear, I want you to rely on My massive Strength; go in peace;

May 11, 1993

Here I am Lord,
weeping again on Your Shoulder.

[1] I felt a rain of God's love pour on me...

I am the new Job of our times,
full of laments ...

you do not know Job if you think you are going through what Job went through ....

May 12, 1993

(Tel Aviv – Israel)

Lord, make my ears alert,
my eyes perceiving,
and my heart sensitive like a disciple
so that I may absorb Your Spirit.

look, I am giving you everything, a sensitive heart, a disciple's mind and an eagerness to please Me; allow Me to use you in this way; perplexed you ought not to be by now; this is all My doing for My Glory .... I want you and others to share My Glory with Me one day .... so remain in My Love, child of My Light;

Lord, I thank You for inviting me in Your homeland.

it pleased Me to have you in the sights I had been before; I think you know what I want mostly out of you .... yes, Vassula, I want you to bring Me souls so that My Breath revives them! caress Me with your love, caress My sorrow, caress My pains, caress My pierced Heart, come to Me and dry My Tears of Blood;

daughter? pray near My Heart and whisper your prayers to Me; I will accomplish My plans in you so powerfully since you have said your "yes" to Me; all I ask from you is love, obedience and your heart now; ic;

May 18, 1993

(Israel)

(Messages given for the Canadian pilgrims.)

My Vassula, have My Peace;

I tell you, so loved by Me and so favoured from My Father, I, Jesus of Nazareth, have freed you, I have freed you all; praise Me and pray for those whose heart is still far from Mine and is taken by the world; I solemnly tell you: the days are counted and the One whom you have been waiting for will suddenly come upon you! so be prepared ..... and live every day as though it is your last day on earth;

I have glorified My Father, will you not glorify Me? indeed, I, your Saviour, brought you to follow My Steps;[1] I tell you, whoever serves Me, must follow Me till the end, whoever seeks Me will find Life, whoever listens to My Voice and to My Words, will endure trials without complaint; My Law is not difficult to follow if you truly love Me; love conquers, love is manifest, love endures patiently, so come and refuse Me nothing; do not be afraid, My Heart is an Abyss of Love;

I bless you all from the core of My Heart, little friends;

(Later on:)

peace be with you; repeat after Me these words:

Jesus my Light, Jesus my Guide,
I love You,
because You showed me the Way,
Holy Spirit, my Holy Companion
and my Friend,
You who whisper in my ear
counsel, wisdom and consolation,
I love You, because You allowed
my eyes to see and hear,
I adore You,
because You resurrected me
and You became,
O Sweet Manna from Heaven,
my daily Bread,
You have consoled
my distressed and wretched soul;
You care for me in this desert,
and You are mindful to my needs,
You are fanning into a roaring flame
Your Gifts to all mankind,
for the Glory
of the Most Holy Trinity,
give us all the grace
to devote ourselves
to obeying Your statutes
and that Your Law
becomes our delight;
amen;

good; I love you and bless you; your Beloved; ic;

[1] Jesus means: His traces in His homeland.

May 19, 1993

(Although Jesus was dictating to me since I arrived in Israel I could not feel His Presence. It is a total desert!)

Lama sabachthani?
Have You accompanied me all the way
to Your country Israel to abandon me?
If You are the Holy One
who brought me in Your homeland
to walk where You walked,
to breathe and smell the air of the earth
You breathed once and to taste
the produce You Yourself tasted,
is it so that You abandon me?
So why are You so far from me?
Why are You silent?

YESHUAH[1] *YESHUAH, lama sabachthani?*
Have You brought me all along
to the Mount of Olives to forsake me?
Is it, my Lord, so that I feel loneliness?
Your anguishes of Gethsemane?
Did You want me to feel
the horrific denials and the betrayals
You went through?
Are You showing my soul
what Your sensitive Heart
went through that night?
Why are You hiding from me then
in Your land?

You know
how much my soul and heart
are pining away with love for You
and how I long, oh how I long,
to gaze on You incessantly,
to the point of insanity.
YESHUAH, You know how my soul
thirsts for You, so why have You
turned Your Back to me?
YESHUAH, why do You take pleasure
in breaking every fibre of my heart?

You made out of me
a Target for Your Archery,
thrusting arrow after arrow,
am I to cover myself
from the rain of Your arrows?

[1] Jesus in Aramaic.

When thus I lost You, now,
how am I to stand alone?
Have You brought me all this way
to desert me?
YESHUAH, I lost all the taste for life
now that You have gone .....
but tell me the reason at least
for Your abrupt decision!
Is it right for You to carry me
in Your homeland and ignore me?
Would it be that You had
second thoughts about me?

O my Faithful YESHUAH,
I cry out to You
but Silence is the only thing I hear;
I stand in the heart of Your homeland
but You take no notice of my wretched soul.

When I went to the gates of Jerusalem,
when I took my seat in Your country,
no sooner had I entered Your land,
my praises echoed in every ear.
You let me build my hopes
upon entering Your city,
but no sooner had I entered
then You shut out my soul
from Your Light.
When one is deprived of Your Presence,
does not Your Heart feel it?

By Your own initiative
You traced a path for me to reach You
and now You take pleasure
in plunging me into darkness.
Night is my sole route companion.
Were You to pass me,
I would not see You ....
Were You to touch me
I would not feel you,
nor would I detect Your Presence.
So how am I to walk now
without Your Light?
I am full of fear before this emptiness.
Why do You do this
to Your faithful friend?

YESHUAH, is this the way You treat
Your guests? I shall set my case
before our Eternal Father,

and to the other one,[1] *the one*
You have given me as my counsellor;
if I am innocent
they will bring me Hope.

(That same morning I set out my case before Fr. O'Carroll and wept.)

(Then, later on that same day I saw my YESHUAH with the eyes of my soul at the entrance of His Tomb, and before I entered it He lifted His Hand, touched with His Thumb my forehead and crossed it swiftly several times blessing me.)

(That same night:)

peace be with you, so very little one! courage! do not be afraid; listen to My Words: are you questioning My Faithfulness, My Loyalty and My Gentleness? have you not heard that they are beyond measure? realise how I Myself was broken in these moments of your atonement;[2] incense and appeasing fragrances I do not get much from My Own country; I used you to appease My jealous Love, ah .... and to remind you of My past events;

you are My guest, are you not? would not a good host treat his guests generously and see that they lack nothing? why, I was determined to prosper your soul .... but now, in My turn, I will ask you a question, just one; did you doubt of My Presence at the entrance of My Tomb?[3].... answer Me ....

Yes, slightly Lord.

in truth I tell you, I had blessed you on your forehead, with My Thumb, more than once .....[4] see how much I put up with you? so what I am asking from you is so very little .....[5] learn from Me; learn from My Patience and from My Tolerance, and understand how much I put up with you;

(Just after this message which was given around midnight, Jesus asked me to stay awake for one and a half hours, to keep Him company and adore Him. I kept Love and Loyalty who leaned down from heaven in my embrace .... And the Spouse of all mankind rejoiced to be loved, prolonging His visit. And I in my misery was guaranteed over and over again a Faithful and an Eternal Love.[6]*)*

[1] Fr. Michael O'Carroll.
[2] Three days Jesus had hid away from me.
[3] He waited and I was silent.
[4] Christ's special blessing in the middle of my forehead had and has such an awesome power that it 'knocked out' a lady in Omaha when she had come over to me and kissed me on my forehead right on the spot where Jesus had put His thumb blessing me. She fell slain by the Spirit for 20 minutes at the entrance of the sacristy, priests witnessed this event. This was in mid-June, three weeks later.
[5] Since I felt abandoned by Him I could not 'stand' the Canadian pilgrims' demands for signing autographs constantly for them. This little task became heavy.
[6] Jesus then came for the same adoration three nights in a row, to be loved.

May 20, 1993

(Jerusalem)

My King!

I Am; your King gives you His Peace;
Love Me .... taste the bitterness of My Tears; allow Me My beloved to rest in your heart, ah! how I love this place! console Me My Own, console Me, My daughter ....

My God, who is like unto You?

listen to My Heart and realise why I shed Tears; will you adore Me this night too? come, My Own, your Jesus is here in your room[1].... I weep because your Holy One is very much offended[2].... like a beggar I stand at each door, begging for love, but I do not get many responses, ah ... so very few listen .... come and adore Me, come and dress My Wounds by loving Me .... feel My Presence .... Yeshuah is by your side and you are My child upon whom I have entrusted My Interests; do not be afraid, I am ever so gentle; restore My House, oh infant of My Love, My remnant, My seed ....

The God of gods is speaking to me,
how can I remain silent?
What will He then not show to the upright?
You have worked wonders for the dead.
"Who in the skies
can compare with Him?
Who among the sons of God
can rival Him?"[3]

be now like a lamp and shine, glorifying Me; stand up and defend My cause! ah, Vassiliki, I shall tell you all the things you must do and you will do them with great courage; no one will swallow you up and they will know that I Am is walking with you; My Cross will lead you to sanctity; speak without fear; everything that I will be giving you will come from Wisdom, so be diligent and serve Me now, My little one, ever so precious to Me .... abide in Me and do not fear, I, I will never abandon you; preach in the manner I preached to you, raise the way I have raised you and make disciples of the Truth .... ecclesia will revive;
peace, pray and praise Me; we, us?

Yes!

I, Jesus, bless you for the constancy of your work; ic;

[1] That is: heart.
[2] Jesus confided to me His pain.
[3] Ps. 89:6.

May 25, 1993

Eli! O Eli, my God,
in your loving kindness
come and defend me!
You who lifted me from the grave
do not hide Your Holy Face from me.
Come to my side!
Why do I feel You so far from me?

To many I seem an enigma, a phenomenon,
but You Yourself asked me
to be Your Echo, have You not?
So why does Your Echo
disturb their ears when I am proclaiming
Your marvels openly?
Is it Your immense Power
that frightens them?
Is it Your massive Strength
that leaves them trembling?
Is it Your Voice thundering from heaven
around the earth, in every nation,
and in every city, that torments them?

Is it because of Your majestic procession
most powerfully revealed
they are left in awe?
Is it because I cry out
at the four corners of the earth
that Heaven is deluging soon
at Your coming and that repentance
should be made fast,
that they are appalled?

Or is it because of Your downpour
of Blessings and Mercy
they have doubts?
Tell me, is it the Cries of Agony
coming from a Father,
that they cannot grasp? Your cries of
Unity, Peace and Reconciliation
are resounding in heaven and on earth,
yet who is listening? Who can understand?

Their flesh is rotting under their skin,
yet when You cry out, "Salvation!"
no one listens ....

Ah, Eli, so many are waiting
that I may be seduced into error
and head for my downfall
for they have never understood

how the hand of a sinner
could be held in Your Hand.

O Eli, they have never understood
why You and I are running anxiously
at each street corner awakening the dead,
why this collaboration?
And why am I sent
at the crossroads of every city
to announce <u>that Your Kingdom is at hand</u>.

So what am I accused for?
Why am I feared and repelled?
O Eli, they treat me
as the scum of the earth;
insult upon insult, calumny upon calumny,
not that I care for
my own name and reputation,
but since I am guided
by Your Holy Spirit, it is Your Spirit
they are blaspheming.
They are demolishing
the Works of Your Spirit
and knocking down whatever bricks
have been reconstructing Your altars.[1]

O Eli, ever so Compassionate,
why are You so far, at times, from me?
Look! Look at how I am struggling
in this desert and come and save me
from those briars and thorns
surrounding me, choking and tearing
upon me! OPEN the way for me!

Am I to weep all day long
for their deafness? Am I not human,
so have I not the right to be weak,
have I not the right
to be sorrowful now and then?
Has my heart not the right to fail me?

O Eli, for how long have we to wait
until The Triumph?
For how long must we wait?
For how long yet
will this Darkness last?
The Wounds of Your Son
are unbelievably deep.
The Tears of Your Son
and of Our Blessed Mother

[1] Altars stand for: souls.

have turned into Blood,
so for how long Eli
are You going to stand this sight?
For how long are we to wait
for this Triumph?

A conspiracy of traitors now
have penetrated
in the Heart of Your Sanctuary
like vipers and adders,
slithering in corridors
they are waiting to strike the Truth
and turn the Eternal Truth
upside down and into Falsehood,
by erecting their Disastrous Abomination
in the heart of Your Sanctuary
to abolish the Perpetual Sacrifice
of Your Son.

Eli! There is no Peace in Your House .....
And soon darkness will cover
Your House and like a widow
in mourning, and bereft,
Your House will wear Her black veil.
So, are You still
not going to intervene, Eli?

My Voice of Justice will be heard like a violent earthquake and these traitors will be struck on account of the evil done to My children whose innocent blood is shed as a sacrifice; I will avenge My House, but the world will have to reap still what it has harvested; I cannot forgive their guilt unless the world repents!

I am sending in the nest of those vipers what I dearly love, I am sending you, with My Word, into the depths of iniquity; I am delivering you as My mouthpiece to spread My Message; so dearly loved by Me, wherever you pass, I, the Lord, shall leave on your traces a roaring Fire to consume the hearts of stone, extirpating atheism; I shall make them fall in My Arms, the Arms of their God, ah, and it will be terrible to fall into My Arms, in a flash I shall turn them into appointed disciples, and I shall send them to defend My Word and take up My cause; daughter, as you have learned from Me, in this way I will teach the others too; I am now delivering among wolves what My Soul mostly delights in and dearly loves, to reveal My Holy Face;

repent! generation, your sins have dried up your soul, why die, generation? repent and you will live! repent, because there is not much time left now; the Destroyer will reveal himself in these coming days, entirely! oh Vassula! whom can I urge to hear and warn? whom am I to speak to and who will listen?

since everything is coming near the end now and the end is close, go and announce My Message even in every public square; go and widely

publicise My Merciful calls; ..... the yeast of those exploiting My House is powerful so beware and keep your eyes open; understand why I am sending My Son and your Holy Mother to patrol the world in your days; this is My Blessing sweeping across the face of the whole world; so raise all of you your eyes and when you do, you will see Heaven wide open and gleaming in all its glory, the Ark of My Covenant, the symbol of My Presence among you,[1] the symbol of My Mercy and of My Salvation; the One who shows pity towards all of you;

May 27, 1993

peace be with you; I am the Alpha and the Omega;

remain in Me so that you proclaim My Message as clearly as you ought to; let My Word go out, let every one hear My Call and understand how much I love them; let them know that My Five Wounds are wide open;

men have an infinite capacity for treachery and for striking Me .... I must tell you with pain and sorrow in My Heart all that I see in My Own House: today the Tyrant is trampling already on My Body and wishes to abolish entirely My Perpetual Sacrifice; one of them living under My roof is betraying Me; he proclaims peace but seeks only evil; he burns incense but it is to summon Satan to gain more power;

Oh Lord! I can hardly believe this is happening ...

yet it is happening, you do not seem to understand .... he together with his followers are determined to place themselves in My Throne and rule the world in prophet's garments and ah! .... so many of My shepherds are led astray with their false teachings and errors; they are leaving the right path and wander to follow a tradition that does not come from Me; they abandon the holy rules that I had given them;

I have warned you of these false teachers and false prophets, I had warned you that in the last days, Babylon will be erected into the heart of My Sanctuary, turning My Holy Place into a den of thieves, into a haunt of devils! O daughter! .... a lodge for every foul spirit to abide and reign .... they are busy trading in My Own House; these traders are promoting their own in My House, while ensnaring the lives of My people; they are after My prophets, they kill My mouthpieces and spare their own false prophets who expand heresies and errors! they dishonour My prophets in front of the world, lying to the world who love to listen to calumny and insult; they rip My Traditions to install frills and human doctrines; all these things they do in front of My Throne .... these traders are deceiving many with

[1] Allusion to Mt. 24:30.

specious arguments; they place their own in the best seats to reign with a sceptre of Falsehood;

– I have appointed you to be My Echo, so go and proclaim what you have heard; tell them that you are all living under the Great Apostasy foretold; tell My shepherds to open their eyes and ears to My anguished calls, for soon they will be forced to eat and drink venom; summon your communities and prepare them for vigils of prayer and fasting; Satan is on his way to put every one on trial; he is coming to scatter you all and divide you; he is on his way to My Throne in My Tabernacle to sell My Blood and remove My Perpetual Sacrifice;[1]

My people .... My heritage .... to you I cry out: priests and ministers of My Altar, you who lift Me every day, never give Me up, never sell Me[2].... the wails of the angels are heard already and the heavens tremble with what they see coming, even the demons are appalled and grow pale ....

the Enemy, the one who claims to be so much greater than anything that is worshipped, will enthrone himself in My Sanctuary; he is on his way, with a noose in his hands, heading for the one who is appointed by Me[3] and who holds the rebellion back from bursting out; discreet and courageous he is; and his life is being poured out as a sacrifice ....[4] I bless him for having a firm grasp of the unchanging Message of the Tradition, but Satan wants to silence him to be able to expand through the mouths of those who sell My Blood his[5] errors and bring all of you to your ruin;

this is Satan's hour; with vile motives of destructing My creation; cry out, daughter, for that day is near, and it is coming to devastate nation after nation; My Heart is broken .... Love was not afraid to die, so you too My friends and My shepherds do not fear, follow Me; your duty is to defend My Word and My Church to death; do not say, "let me go first and salute My own;" I tell you: "once the hand is upon the shepherd's staff, no one who looks back is worthy of Me or fit for My Kingdom;" follow Me in My Blood-stained Footprints all the way to Calvary;

daughter, My blessed one, your Comforter is pleased that you comforted Him; and that you allowed Him to use your hand; ah .... Vassiliki, these Tears of Blood I shed every day are caused by iniquity and wickedness; .....[6] era! O era! why have you abandoned your God?

(Here, Christ turned to me and said:)

My angel, formed by Me, wound Me not but do not leave My Hand now; some will stone you, some will drag you in mud, some will raise their fists and menace you, but do not fear them; you say that they heap insult upon insult on your head, calumny upon calumny, I tell you, they are only heaping reward upon reward here in heaven for you, and blessing upon blessing on your forehead from Me, so declare without fear My Message;

[1] Jesus was in such pain that He wept.
[2] More tears from Jesus.
[3] The Pope: John Paul II.
[4] The Pope.
[5] Satan's.
[6] A few moments silence, then again very sorrowful the Lord cried out.

witness, My angel, and I shall not pass sentence on many souls on account of the wounds you receive; I will give you a fair wage for the wounds you receive in the House of My friends; I have selected you to be the victim of My Passion, the altar upon which I will lay Unity, so what more could you ask? what more could I give you that I have not yet given you?

Wisdom has been given to you and My Spirit is with you to make you endure the scourge of the world and ah .... I have given you the gift to thirst for Me and to long for Me, a priceless gift; therefore, walk with Me and allow Me to use you and send you from nation to nation to tell them that the God they have forgotten has never forgotten them; remind them that the heart of the Lord is Mercy; yes, tell them that I am gentle and humble of Heart;

Jesus is My Name; ic;

May 28, 1993

peace be with you; preach and proclaim that the God they have forgotten will come to meet them like a mother; My Return is imminent; if I manifest Myself through you, it is to call every one to My Heart, and save them from their apostasy;

today the use of child murdering initiations are multiplying, am I to remain silent? frightful sights are given to children by television programmes overtaking the purity within them; oh, enter into My Wounds and share My agonies, come and console Me! ic;

May 30, 1993

In You I take shelter.
I live at peace under Your Light
and all my waking hours My God
I reflect upon Your Goodness
and now all I look forward to
is to dwell near You.
If I lament like a beggar now and then
with tears flowing before You
it is because You have by Your side
a hungry and thirsty companion.

You said:
"I am going to water My orchard,
I intend to irrigate My flower beds",
and so You have.
You said: "Over every people and nation
My Message like mist will spread
covering the earth with it," and so it has.

and have I not said that I will pour out teaching on you like prophecy, opening your mouth in My Assemblies and ministering before every nation?

And so You have.

approach Me then without fear! have I not with My Own Hand spread My Message like a terebinth? mere creature of flesh, then, why doubt? open your lips and give Me your answer!

True, Lord of Holiness, anybody else in my place would have been well on the way to sanctity, had You showed them what You showed me: the Secrets of Wisdom.

the Grace I have given you is so that I accomplish My great Plan on humanity; My Message will be like a Lamp shining on a lamp-stand, shedding its light in the darkness of your era, revealing in My Light, My Presence and My Beauty, revealing your God as He is:

Companion and Prince-of-Peace,
Eternal Father and Counsellor,

come, continue to speak words of Knowledge; be My Echo ....[1] ah, one more thing, a simple reminder: I and you are united, anyone who is united with Me takes the same road I had taken, the road to Calvary;

anyone who follows the Supreme Victim becomes part of the Victim; you are part of Me, a remnant of My Body .... offer your life in atonement and come with Me in the valley of Death;[2] that is where I will pour out My Spirit, that is where I will pour out My Love to revive every dry bone; your work is in that valley, Vassula; I intend to overflow it with the River of Life; I, who am the Resurrection and the Life, intend to flower these dry bones of that Valley; I will show My Compassion and My Love by raising the dead from their graves, leading them back into My House; and with Me in My House, their table will be full, their cup I will fill and brim over and My Sacred Heart will be their Holy Companion; I shall make one single Body out of all those dry bones now lying scattered in the Valley of Death; yes, like in the prophet Ezekiel's[3] vision, I ask you the same question: "Can these bones live?"

No. Not without Your intervention. Not without Your putting life into them, my Lord, for they are quite dry and lifeless.

I am going to revive them;

<u>I am the Resurrection</u>;

[1] It looked like He was ending His Message, and as though He remembered something He said: "ah!"
[2] Jesus means where all the spiritually dead are to be found.
[3] Ezk. 37:1-10.

I shall put sinews on them, thus the scattered bones will be joined together[1] then flesh will grow on them, I shall cover them with skin and give them breath, so that they live; I shall make out of them[2] one single Body .... and bring them back to life again; I shall send My Holy Spirit to blow through Its[3] nostrils a most powerful Breath which will revive It and make It stand up once more on Its feet to Glorify Me; "I shall pour crystal-clear Water[4] over you[5] from My Throne to cleanse you from all defilement, and I shall pour out My Holy Spirit to live in your midst; My Holy Spirit will be given to you to become your Heart; then, I, Myself, will anoint this Body and the light I will give in your[6] eyes will be My Own Divine Light, it will be from My radiant Glory,[7] and like a warrior you shall walk fearless for I will be your Torch[8] walking before you, showing you the way; you will need no lamplight, as I Myself will be your Light;[9]

all the other nations[10] upon seeing your Beauty will follow your step, bringing their treasure and their wealth[11] offering them together with themselves to you; and in your[12] hand I will place an iron sceptre dressing you in majesty and splendour" .... this is how My Spirit will unite every single one of you in the end[13] and every one will believe it was the Father who sent Me,[14] every one will recognise Me as the Sacrificial Lamb;[15]

Show Your Strength now, my Lord,
You are all-powerful,
and come and UNITE Your Body.
Your Holy Spirit
has the power to renew us;
come Holy Spirit
and with Your Fire, melt us,
since we are like stiff iron bars, unbending, come and melt us
into one solid bar;
melt our hardened hearts!

ah Vassula! increase your prayers for Unity, do not be tempted saying that I shall not hear you! your prayers are like a thousand gems in My Eyes, a sweet melody in My Ears; do not be amazed, I have set My Kingdom in your heart and I, your King am reigning over you; I conferred Wisdom to

[1] I understood that the Lord was speaking of our division, the division in the Church, comparing us to dry and scattered bones.
[2] The bones.
[3] The Body.
[4] Rv. 22:1.
[5] God speaks to the Body as all of us, His Church.
[6] Jesus speaks of His Church, the renewal of His Church, the New Jerusalem.
[7] Rv. 21:23.
[8] Rv. 21:23.
[9] Rv. 21:23.
[10] "All the other nations" means that, in the end every one will recognise Christ as the Son of God, thus Jesus' Prayer is accomplished. Jn. 17:21.
[11] Rv. 21:26.
[12] God was speaking of the renovated Church.
[13] Allusion to Rv. 6:15-17.
[14] Jn. 17:21. Allusion to Rv. 6:16.
[15] Rv. 6:16. (The conversion of the world to Christianity.)

you to advance you, and others too, spiritually; I have been looking for someone to form with My Strength and thrust in the world, as one thrusts a net in the sea, to bring Me souls; frail you are, but I rejoice in your frailty;

listen now: I will melt you all![1] I will put you all in a melting-pot together, and as a fire stoked underneath the pot, I will melt you all down; My Kingdom[2] shall not remain divided, come, we us?

Forever!

June 1, 1993

My Lord and Redeemer,
how much longer will You allow
Satan to smoulder us?
Why do You allow this persecution?
Rescue us, Lord,
for the sake of Your Love!

peace;

joy of My Sacred Heart, listen: the reasonings of mortals are not divine; I, the Lord, journeyed through the earth to warn the world that the Enemy will come upon them like an immense wave to swallow them, but no one really believed that Satan would ever penetrate the gates of My Sanctuary, and yet he has .... he walked right into My Sanctuary through the sins and errors of My Own who to this day oppose the shepherd[3] I have given you; so how can you expect My lambs to respect those priests when they themselves rebel against My chosen one? they pay no attention to My shepherd ....

sorrow overtakes Me and My Heart is lacerated for what I see coming yet; what has been as a fragment of apostasy now will become a general apostasy, well-rooted; this apostasy will be so vast that it will swallow many as it spreads ....

My Lord, save us and stop it! You Yourself said that You are stronger than Satan. Why do You wait and let things get out of hand??

conspiracy, My child; conspiracy and traitors go together; when Death had been climbing in at the windows of My Sanctuary and making its way well in into the heart of My House, I had sent My Mother to warn you;[4] so do not say that I waited too long, daughter; the (...)[5] are the ones who have been imprudent; they have not sought My Will; I had warned them but so few pay attention to My Warnings; even to this day and ah .... how

[1] The three iron bars of my vision.
[2] The Church on earth.
[3] His Holiness, Pope John Paul II.
[4] Fatima's apparitions?
[5] God allowed me not to write it.

many times I bewailed their pride .... (I could have corrected them in My anger reducing them into dust, but I prefer to pursue them with gentleness;)

– I am telling you there is a conspiracy among the shepherds who oppose the leader of them all; and the Destroyer leads them to profane My Holy Name and the rebellious spirit thriving within them now will exteriorise itself; have you not read, have you not understood? "a wretch will rise and his forces will come and profane the sanctuary citadel; they will abolish the Perpetual Sacrifice and install the disastrous abomination there[1] ... he will consider himself greater than all the gods and will utter incredible blasphemies against the God of gods, and he will thrive until the wrath reaches the bursting point, and he will confer great honours on those who will acknowledge him, by giving them wide authority[2] .... this rebellious spirit will win over the people of the world;[3]"

yes, there is going to be a time of great distress, unparalleled since nations first came into existence;[4] I had asked you to stay awake and make vigils of prayers lest you will be swept away too; therefore, stand ready and faithful; what more could I tell you that I have not said? proclaim My message, Vassula;

June 3, 1993

Lord?

I Am; unload your burden onto Me, My child ....

My ears are getting sick at the howling of the wicked, their malicious tongue is inventing lie upon lie about me.

your false accusers will have to face Me one day .... I am on your side, have you not noticed? all their accusations will drain away like water running to waste! rise! rise and lay your hands on the sick and I will heal them; speak! and the utterance of My Words in your mouth will make their spirit fall in My embrace;[5] lean on Me, I have given you My Peace, so abide in this Peace; do not fear now .... behold,

I am the Resurrection

[1] Dn. 11:31.
[2] Dn. 11:36-39.
[3] Rv. 13:14.
[4] Dn. 12:1.
[5] Slain in the Spirit. (It happened several times in meetings.)

but the prince of this world is Death; accuse not your persecutors so that I will not judge you too in the Day of Judgement; soul-of-My-Passion, I, the Lord, am showing you the steps I have taken for My Passion; since you are serving Me, you must follow Me; what do you want Me to say: "follow Me but not in My Footprints?" this cannot be, whoever serves Me will follow My Blood-stained Footprints .... it is through My Finger that you raise the dead;[1] those who still do not see My wonders are those that My Kingdom has overtaken[2] them;

My friend, My little friend, look how much Celestial Manna I have been feeding you with; and I, your God, will keep on nourishing you; no man will push away My Hand from your mouth; I will be your Strength to fulfil My Plan through your frailty; I am preparing you all for My Kingdom; write:

the world today rejects Our Two Hearts, the Heart of your Holy Mother and My Sacred Heart; the times you are living in now are times of Mercy; I have already explained to you[3] what will follow when the sixth seal will be broken; and now hear Me and write:

just after Our Two Hearts have accomplished the witnessing,[4] I will break the seventh seal and upon this, there will be an awed silence[5].... in this silence the people of the world would think they triumphed over Our Two Hearts, and they will rejoice[6] and celebrate the event, because they would believe they got rid of Our Two Hearts witnessing through Our mouthpieces, since what they witnessed had become a plague in their ears and a plague to their interests and their evil intentions;

then, suddenly this silence will be broken with the coming of My Day, and woe to the unclean! woe to the unrepentant, their corpses will litter this desert, this desert they themselves laid out; My angel then will fill the censer he has been holding in front of My Throne and the altar, with Fire he will throw down on to the earth;[7] and while everybody will be watching, a violent earthquake will come, and the elements of the earth will catch fire and fall apart;[8] many will take to the mountains to hide in caves,[9] and among the rocks, they would call out to Me but I will not listen, they will provoke Me and blaspheme My Holy Name and say to the mountains and rocks, "fall on us and hide us away from the One who sits on the Throne and from the anger of the Lamb"[10], for My Day will come and who can survive it? and the survivors will fall on their knees, overcome with fear and will only praise Me their God[11] .... then, the New Heavens and the New Earth[12] will come upon you; the kingdom[1] of the

[1] Spiritually; conversions.
[2] Passed them by.
[3] Look at message of February 18, 1993.
[4] I believe it means when the time is ready for the Day of the Lord. Rv. 11:7.
[5] Rv. 8:1.
[6] Rv. 11:10.
[7] Rv. 8:5.
[8] 2 P. 3:12.
[9] Rv. 6:15.
[10] Rv. 6:16.
[11] Rv. 11:13.
[12] Rv. 21:1.

world will become My Kingdom and I will reign in every heart; the world[2] of the past will be gone; soul, My reign will begin in your days;

June 5, 1993

Vassula, marriage is to be honoured and kept holy; I have espoused you to Me[3] and I taught you to rely on My Grace; I have made out of your soul an altar and a bride for Me, your God; I have taught you obedience and rejection of all things that are not Mine; I have, as a Spouse, entrusted you with My Interests; I have taught you discipline, mere creature of flesh; I, the Eternal cherished you, your conversion came from Me! I have poured out teachings on you like prophecy; My Patience with you is running thin, Vassula! you are guilty of (...)[4] which is the same as (...) you must give all these things up! I have renewed you into an image of My liking and I love you; why do you (...) but look, in spite of your infidelity, My Fidelity will remain Eternal; I am putting these things rather strongly but it is to remind you that you have been given a special mission! and from now on ..... no compromise .... none! I shall not walk with these; live then the way I want you to live since I live in you; do not abuse My Patience!

ah, one more thing .... write it![5] yes! tell Me, and what has become of this enthusiasm you had at one time? am I to say you are unreliable? instead of giving in to your impulses that could lead you to your condemnation, lift your eyes towards Me and look after My Interests and draw Life from Me, revealing to mankind the richness of My Glory; do not fear, I will never take back the gifts I have given you, nor will I revoke My choice, but I will ask you one question: why did you turn away your eyes from Me?

I do not know.

you know!

Maybe because I did not want to see You angry?

try once more ....

Maybe because I did not want to see You did not agree with me?

yes! yes, Vassula; hand over to Me your entire heart! speak!

Take my heart, Lord.

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[1] Rv. 11:15.
[2] Rv. 21:4.
[3] Allusion to: "For now your Creator will be your Husband; His Name, Yahweh Sabaoth." (Is. 54:5.)
[4] Out of delicacy Jesus respected my wish that it won't be written.
[5] Jesus looked at me and I could tell from His Eyes that He was not pleased with me, but rather angry.

say it!

Is my heart at all flesh or has it turned into stone?

only if you will be cut off from Me, your heart will turn into stone ....

So there is hope for me ....

I sent you to reap a harvest you had not toiled for, honour this harvest, honour our marriage;
now learn how I can be severe as well as kind; let the world benefit from the harvest I Myself worked for without delay! and you, do not worry, I have grafted you on to Me and you are part of Me, this is why I want you entirely sound! come and honour Me by remembering My Presence; ic;

June 7, 1993

ah! there you are, disciple, I have been waiting for you; peace, daughter of My choice;

Jesus, I am holding Your Hand,
and in my ear
Your whispers comfort me:
"Do not be afraid,"
You keep telling me, "I will help you,"
and help I get.
You made my soul sing for You;
You used Your Finger
to inscribe on my heart
the wisdom of all the Ancients;
it delights You to reveal
the hidden sense of Your proverbs to me
and Your Heart rejoices
to reveal me Its Riches!
But to give all that You have given me
I need Your Strength, Your Patience,
Your Wisdom, Your Humbleness,
Your Love, so that I never fail You
in my difficult mission!

no task will be too hard for you, and no one will be able to subdue you, no worldly ruler will ever shake you, even after your death your body will continue to prophesy; all the work you do will not be in vain; I tell you, even if the Enemy will rage against you, I will engulf his attacks; so deliver My Message to purge this generation's heart;

June 8, 1993

peace be with you; My child, My Eyes are upon you; allow Me to use you, allow Me to display My pleasure in you; My favour is with you; daughter, say these words;

Creator, come to me,
Yahweh my God, save me,
Lord of the Heavens
and the earth, bless me,
amen;

June 9, 1993

Vassula-of-My-Passion, lean on Me; accomplish your mission with Me; enlarge My Kingdom and give! give generously My Celestial Manna to the hungry and to the poor; I formed your lips to speak and be My Echo; so speak, My little one, I shall speak through your lips; therefore, rejoice and give My Word of Love, be not afraid;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 10, 1993

(U.S.A.)

flower, let Me tell you: without Me your table is empty, without Me your joy is not complete; learn that I am your Peace, your Life, your Hope; I am the First and the Last; I will fill your soul with light to live forever near Me; My Soul aches with a desire to have you near Me now in Heaven, absorbed in My Light; yet, I must leave you on earth to accomplish your mission; remember, I Am with you always to guide your step; I love you; Love is near you and ah .... every day that goes by brings that day nearer! grow in Me and your soul will be saturated by My Love; Vassula, allow Me to continue to be your Educator, it pleases Me .... allow Me to accomplish My desires in you;

repay evil with love; go in peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 11, 1993

(Omaha – U.S.A.)

My child, My child, I give you My Peace; give Me the liberty to use your hand, give Me the liberty to use your lips, give Me the liberty to use your mind and your heart, allow Me to invade you, how else would you be My Echo to transmit My Messages if My Spirit would not invade your spirit? how would a branch of a vine live unless it gets its sap from the vine? cut it off from the Vine and you will see how quickly it will wither;

My Holy Spirit is like a sap flowing inside you keeping you alive; this is the way, daughter, you should rely on My Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life, the Giver of faithful love, the Giver of joy and peace; yes, My Holy Spirit is the Fire which bends and melts hearts to follow My Instructions, turning away your eyes from pointless images; My Holy Spirit is the generous giver of My Words making your whole mind and heart seek for Wisdom;

wholeheartedly entreat for the gifts of My Holy Spirit especially in these times; He will be your Torch to rescue you from Death and keep your feet from stumbling and oh! what would My Holy Spirit not do for you! My Holy Spirit will lead you to pass your life in My Presence and in the courts of My Kingdom; My Holy Spirit is essential to reconstruct My Church, He is:

The Cornerstone of My Church

but your generation is rejecting it;[1] I tell you again, the builders are there, but they have to be formed and instructed; hurry up and rebuild My Church by using every stone and do not forget the essential one, do not reject the cornerstone! and now, My child, repeat after Me:

Lord, I am yours,
save me and save my brethren too
through your Redemptive Love;
amen;

June 18, 1993

(Philippines - Feast of the Sacred Heart)

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, I bless you; trust Me and lean on Me entirely; will you consecrate yourself to Me? renew your vows of fidelity; you delight Me when you consecrate yourself to My Sacred Heart; come, offer Me this prayer as a present, after all it is the Feast of My Sacred Heart; I love you and I shall never fail you; I bless you, and now I, the Lord, am waiting to hear you; I have inspired[2] (...) to offer you as a present this medallion; consider yourself Mine and My bride; the Spouse will never

[1] The Cornerstone.
[2] Someone gave me a Sacred Heart medallion.

neglect His bride, I will always provide you and show you My Love; I have given you of My Wounds a drop of Blood, your sore is a gift from Me;[1]

June 19, 1993

From age to age Lord,
You prove Yourself our Saviour.
In Your Love and Mercy
You redeem us Yourself;
You have lavished on us Your Love
by calling each one of us by his name.

Most Tender Jesus, once more
You step out of Heaven to remind us
that whoever will keep Your Law of Love
will live in God and God will live in him.
How is it that so many rebel
and grieve Your Holy Spirit?
How is it that so many wage war on You?
How is it that the clay
You have fashioned
turned into Your enemy?

Why, Lord, have You allowed
so many leave to stray
from Your Way and harden their hearts
against fearing You?
Why have You allowed the rebels
to trample Your Sanctuary
and become an abomination in Your Sight?

Vassula, I have told you that I had sent My Warnings through various prophets,[2] but in your generation My prophets are not taken seriously; today, when Heaven speaks it is the least of their concern; scarcely do I utter a word through My mouthpiece than they dash on him and run him through; but My House will be reconstructed by the poor, the crippled, the blind and the lame; the last will be first and the first, last; I have opened the eyes and the ears of the worst among you and turned blind and made deaf all those who claimed they could see and hear; My Name shall be honoured once more and worshipped;

My child, never get exhausted in your encounters with Me; you have seen nothing yet of My Mysteries, creature, so do not be awed whenever I come to you in this way visiting you .... enter now into My Wounds;

I am with you for your salvation and the salvation of others;

[1] A visible stigmata under one foot.
[2] Fatima? and others like Garabandal?

June 20, 1993

peace; every minute you think of Me or talk about Me, you glorify Me, so allow your heart to speak to Me!

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 29, 1993

Lord?

I Am; lean on Me; love Me more!

Teach me to love You
as You want me to love You,
since You are my Teacher, Lord.

open up then .... write:

allow Me to stretch this Peace in you; dearest children, do not allow your hearts to trouble you; do not fall into temptation, this is why I ask you to pray incessantly; do not value the gossips, do not salute anyone on the road;[1] walk with Me at My Pace; pray for your priests; do not blame anyone, repay evil with love and consecrate yourselves to My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of My Mother;

I, Jesus, bless you all; ask in My Name and you will receive;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 30, 1993

Lord, I am ready to learn.

come then and learn! Wisdom is your Educator;

Vassula, pray for your priests;[2] elevate your soul to Me and live in Me, in My Love; feel My Love, today The Shepherd is calling; today the Shepherd is looking for His lost and scattered sheep; His Voice is heard by many, yet not all recognise His Voice,[3] some are even scandalised by His Voice; all who are Mine will return to Me; all the sheep that belong to Me will hear My Voice and will rejoice at the sound of My Footsteps;

those that do not recognise My Voice are no sheep of Mine; I had hired men to keep My fold until My Return, but hardly had I left, just barely had I stepped out than the hired men took to the cities after high seats; have you not read:[4] “trouble is coming to the worthless shepherd who deserts

[1] Jesus means: talk nonsense, conversation that leads to nothing.
[2] The Greek Metropolitans were quarrelling.
[3] Jn. 10:26.
[4] Zc. 11:17.

the flock!" this is why I am continually reminding you that My Kingdom is among you all; I have never ceased to remind you of the truths I Myself have given you; now will I not see justice done to My sheep? sheep that are dying for lack of pasture? Scripture cannot be rejected, and My Word is something alive and active, but in your apostatised heart you have apostatised My Word within you, shepherd;

Who is faithful in Your House, Lord?

those who do not claim they see,[1] are faithful; those who, from the beginning, never opened their eyes nor pretended they were like gods, knowing good and evil,[2] are faithful and true; the shepherds who tended My sheep and remained with them with a staff in their hand and have not taken impressive vestments[3] nor sat on My Throne[4] with a sceptre claiming they are God,[5] are faithful; those who laid down their life for My sheep are My true shepherds who can lay claim to what is given them by the Spirit; you will recognise them from the wounds on their body, wounds they received in the house of their friends;[6] but soon there will be no more traders when My Day comes;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 4, 1993

My God, my ONLY love,
I am thirsty for Your Fountain.
In spite of the conspiracy and the falsehood
my accusers are building up against me
I am living Heaven,
for You have indeed given me
Your Kingdom in my soul
and You, who are the delight
of my wretched soul,
take pleasure in reigning over me;

You have widened the space of my soul
to stretch out:
Love, Patience, Forgiveness;
You have shifted the final signal post
of my race for a further mile,
so great is Your Love for us,
so great is Your endurance,
so rich is Your forgiveness

[1] Jn. 9:41.
[2] Gn. 3:5.
[3] Vestments is for honours.
[4] Ezk. 28:2.
[5] Ezk. 28:2; 2 Th. 2:4.
[6] Shepherds too, but unfaithful.

and Your patience.
No, Your Heart cannot see anyone lost,
for Your salvation
reaches to the ends of the earth.

I will share this extra mile with you, anointed by My Hand, model your conduct on Mine and learn from Me; so dear to Me; bear in this last mile, My Cross; I am most powerful and My Strength will be poured in you in this last mile, and my Light will continue to shine in you so that you may glorify Me; never get exhausted in your encounters with Me; you have seen nothing yet of My Mysteries, so do not be awed whenever I come to you in this way visiting you ....

July 14, 1993

(For the group in Rhodos.)

My beloved, learn that I am gentle and humble at heart; pray for your priests;[1] My Will is that you work in the Light of My Spirit; caress Me with love; glorify Me and beware of your lips; let peace be among you; love is a gift; I have given you the gift of My Love; love Me and love one another; be one and remain one!

I bless you all; we, us?

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 28, 1993

(After the Athenian meeting, many returned to God. People came also from the neighbouring islands, to hear. – This meeting also raised the devil's voice, therefore we also heard a few calumnies. This did not take away the joy and the peace we had received.)

My child, always remember that I am near you, and even more in your problems; I am near you in your problems, your joys and in every event I Am; surrounded by My angels I come to you to visit you; I love you;

My child, be blessed and do not fear from the proud, leave them to Me but you pray for them, they are also My children and they too have to be saved;

do not imagine that I am not aware of the demands of the mission I have given you; but beside you I Am to hearten you .... remember My Presence;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] The Orthodox Metropolitans who are quarrelling.

August 8, 1993

My child, I, the Lord, bless you; I love you, remember always this; say this with Me:

Jesus my only love,
I pray for those whom You love
but know not how to love You,
may they be purified and healed
so that they too
be exempt from all evil;
amen;

learn this prayer and say it after each decade in your rosary; ic;

August 10, 1993

My Peace I give to you;

continue vigorously at My Pace and believe Me, nothing and no one shall come between you and Me; nothing and no one shall stop My Message from proceeding; seed everywhere; and Vassula, My daughter, My weapon I have placed in you, and that is:

PRAYER;

pray and invoke Me; pray and chase away the devil; pray and restore My tottering House; come, My Eyes never leave you, be reassured My dove;

September 3, 1993

(Copenhagen – Denmark)

Lord?

I Am; do not be afraid, I am the Guardian of your soul; Love is with you;

remember it is not you who have chosen to be here; I have decided to send you to this nation to glorify Me; I have used My special souls to work and open a door to Sweden, Denmark and Holland; My Spirit the Giver of Life will pass through their cities and revive everyone;[1]

I bless you all; ic;

[1] That is: everyone the Holy Spirit touches.

September 5, 1993

I thank You, Beloved Father
for giving us Your Son,
the Living Word,

I thank You with all my heart
loving and most tender of all Fathers.
Your love for me
has been so great, so manifest,
that I would talk about Your Love
wherever You send me.

Send me to witness Your marvels
in the land of oblivion,
among the dead
and in the vile depths of sin.

Send me where every good
is transformed into evil.
Send me where wretchedness
kills slowly Your children.

Send me where they repulse
the sight of the Cross
and reject Your Son's Sacrifice.

Send me in the graves
to wake up with Your Word
the putrefied.

Send me to proclaim
Your Faithfulness to the unfaithful
and cry out to them to repent,
and to tell them that:
The Kingdom of God is at hand!

My faithful servant, I, Yahweh, bless you; Heaven is your home;

yes, be quick to be generous to the sinners, I will be glorified; let their heart out of rock be shattered with My Word and I will replace it, giving them a heart of flesh .... go and witness, My child, and all will be well;[1] listen not to him; I have risen you for My Glory! I love you eternally; Vassula, do not get discouraged; My Word will penetrate hearts and revive them; I, Yahweh, will continue to pour out My Teachings on you;

come;

[1] I heard Satan shouting: "Accursed you are!"

September 18, 1993

(Moscow – Russia's Crisis.)

Lord?

I Am; peace be with you;
remember, My Vassula, it is I who lead; you need not fear because your step is guided by Me; nevertheless be prudent not to neglect to mention that they[1] should consecrate Russia to Our Two Hearts .... and the Triumph will come; I shall come to them to irrigate with My Spirit their dry land, this will not be without upheavals[2] and sacrifice; I, the Lord, tell you that I take My Glory from every repenting heart; remain in Me and allow Me to accomplish My designs in you all;[3]
I bless each one of you; ic;

September 21, 1993

(Moscow)

Lord, I ask if it is possible for You to dictate to me a Consecration to the Two Hearts, since You asked me to tell the Russians to consecrate their country to Your Two Hearts. Will You, Lord, do this so that I may send it to them?

My child, hesitant[4] you must not be with Me; yes, wholeheartedly, I shall give you one; write:

designated in the prophecies
of Your Word,
O Lord, we know,
we trust and we believe
that the Triumph
of Your Sacred Heart,
and the Immaculate Heart of Mary
is in the near future;

therefore, we humbly come
to consecrate ourselves,
our families and our country
to Your Two Sacred Hearts;

we believe that
in consecrating our country to You,
nation will not lift sword

[1] The Russians.
[2] Four days after, on the 22nd, the crisis in Moscow was at its peak.
[3] Father O'Carroll, Father Rolf and I.
[4] I had hesitated to ask Him.

against nation and there will be
no more training for war;

we believe that
in consecrating our country
to Your Two Loving Hearts,
all human pride and arrogance,
all godlessness
and hardening of the heart
be effaced, and that every evil
will be replaced with love
and good things;

we believe that
Your Two Holy Hearts
will not resist our sighs now
and our needs,
but in their Loving Flame
will hear us and come to us
to heal our deep wounds
and bring us peace;

O Sacred Heart of Jesus
and Immaculate Heart of Mary,
blow on us a spark
from Your Two Hearts
to flare up our heart,
make out of our nation
the perfect Dwelling-Place
of Your Holiness;
abide in us and we in You
so that through
the Love of Your Two Hearts,
we may find Peace,
Unity and Conversion;
amen;

Vassula of My Passion, I am with you; Unique, Almighty, Steadfast, Faithful and True; the Amen is accompanying you;

hear Me: sceptres and thrones have never impressed Me; this is why Wisdom favours the poor and the uninstructed; by means of your nothingness My Holy Countenance shall be revealed; I will leave an everlasting memory to those I have willingly revealed Myself;[1]

I will show Myself to your society; I shall not conceal that I Am is the Author of True Life in God; this[2] too is a gift from the Most High .... and you, My child, honour Me, your God, by going to the assemblies without

[1] When Jesus effaces me and reveals Himself during meetings or encounters.
[2] The fact that He shows Himself, appearing.

fear to display My Greatness; utter the prophecies that I Myself have given you by My Command and I shall let them reach the four corners of the earth like lightning;

be generous in giving Me your time and go where help is needed; never show partiality; go now in faith and be a witness for ever; I, the Lord, the Holy One, will converse with you always; in this way too,[1] yes! come;

September 29, 1993

(Feast of the Archangels)

(Saint Michael gave me this message:)

God is King of the whole earth and heaven, there is no one like Him! He is your salvation, your strength and your peace;in your distress He will stretch out His Hand to lift you and save you;

God is Master of the Heavens and the earth, and there is no one like Him, no one you can compare Him with; I tell you: stay awake because no one knows the day when your Master is coming to you; the Almighty One will not prolong His decision;

He shall come to you all in a Pillar of Fire and the light of His people will become a fire and your Holy One a Flame burning and devouring the shrewdness of evil;[2] His Light will penetrate and pierce Darkness and those who could not see will see; He will destroy the proud of the present world; the remnant left will be His Own, it will be so scarce that even a child would be able to count it unless the Almighty One hears from the earth a cry of repentance! His sentence is just;

remain in the Lord, Vassula, and He will give you strength; I will guard you;

September 30, 1993

Lord, Holy and Faithful One,
Your sound Teachings
have given me Light.
You are the Light of the world.

Son of the Most High,
You have educated me
in the line of Your Elect
without any merits.
Blessed be Your Name!

Most Holy One,

[1] When Jesus added after: "In this way too", it was because I hesitated, not understanding whether His conversation will only be orally or also by written form.
[2] Allusion to the Purification.

be the Ruler of my life
so that I may attain the perfection
that pleases You.

Govern me, reign over me
and build Your Kingdom in me
so that my soul
becomes the perfect dwelling
of Your Divinity and Your Holiness

Amen

ah! the crown of life will be given to the faithful; remain in Me and you will attain perfection and life! reduce your size even more now and avoid to look to your left or to your right;

I will keep you company until the end of your race .... Vassula, I have revived the spirit of many while your spirit was in search of Mine;[1] I have healed and performed miracles on account of your ordeal; I have taken pleasure to offer your expiations to the Father in this way and with your atonement I gained the godless;

ah .... My dear friend, I need your generosity to clean the unclean at the cost of all you have; My child, you have acquired souls by giving Me your favourite hours;[2] Vassula, it is not just through words that Unity among brothers will come, but through the action of the Holy Spirit; I have guided you to look for unity and live the unity I desire; I have preserved you from falling into temptation because I want you to be the living example of what Unity will be like; anyone who will look at you will see Unity according to the designs of My Heart;

do not get discouraged by those who do not perceive My Plan in you; what I have given you as a gift is beyond the price of pearls, beyond the price of all the treasures of the world put together! ah, My Vassula, I, God, will not reprove you the unity you are living, but I will reprove the man who assaults you in your mission; his assaults on you are like a stone cast on the core of My Eyes .... I, the Most High, have raised you to be a model of unity; you[3] are the first-fruits of Unity; I tell you: set My Messages as far and wide as possible; remember: Unity will come with humility and love; and now let your heart treasure what I have to say: to acquire unity I need expiations ....

From me, Lord?

from you and anyone who is generous, am I not your first Love?

Yes, You are Jesus.

[1] His semi-silence towards me and His Presence after escaping me for several days. This semi-silence and His hiding was excruciating for my soul.
[2] The hours of meditation and dictation in His Presence. The hours of His Company.
[3] I and all those who live unity as I do.

I am the One who would take you to your salvation so do not fear Me; I will give you enough strength to endure trials which are aimed on you to seize the Peace I have given you; My Peace will remain upon you, My angel, and like the sun rising over the sea, My Holy Face will be revealed now and then through you and on you[1] while you are caring My Interests; I shall manifest Myself in this manner too so that the islands, the mountains and every plain may believe that you are sent by the Most High and that I Am is the Author of 'True Life in God' and that you are My mouthpiece and therefore what I have told you is what you speak;

he who rejects you rejects My Words; the devil has already put in the mind of your accusers to slander you, but leave everything into My Hands; serve Me loyally and forgive your accusers so that the Father and I are able to accomplish Our Work in you; live holy and carry out your work in peace;

I, Jesus, love you and bless you from Heaven;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 6, 1993

Vassula, My child, I, Yahweh, give you My Peace; keep your eyes fastened on Me and you shall live; look, are you willing to renew your vows of service and faithfulness to Me?

I am willing to fulfil what I must fulfil,
Yahweh, my Lord.
I am willing to serve and be faithful
to my God Yahweh and Saviour.
May Your Kingdom come
and Your Will be done.

are you willing still to go to those to whom I send you and be My Echo?

Yes, I am willing, so long as I do not lose sight of You, my God.

I am always with you .... together I and you will walk, your hand clutched in My Hand; are you still willing to plant new vineyards and embellish those which have not been cared for?

I am willing Abba,
so long as the planting
is done by Your Hand
laid upon my hand to guide it.
I am willing
to embellish Your vineyards

[1] Many times Jesus or our Blessed Mother efface me and Their Image appears to people, instead.

so long as Your warm Rays
of Your Divine Light
shine on them.

I am before you to guide you, follow in My Footprints; I will reveal My Holy Face and I will shine on all of you; are you willing to irrigate My vineyards?

Yes, my Lord,
so long as the water comes
from Your Own Springs.

the water will rise[1] from My Own Springs, from My Throne and of the Lamb, and My vineyards will bear fruit, and their leaves will never wither;[2] I will watch over My new vineyards, My Eyes never leaving them; they will put out graceful shoots and their branches will yield fruit in abundance to fill every famished mouth; I will provide for all living creatures;

have I not said,[3] daughter, that My Word from a rivulet will widen into a river and that the river will start gushing and will grow and turn into an ocean, an ocean of Love? see how former predictions come true? have I not said that Wisdom will be your Educator instructing you, and that My Teachings will pour out on you like prophecy? have I not said[4] that I, God, will form you and lead you in My Assemblies to witness for Me, the Most High? have I not said, Vassula, My daughter, that My Word[5] will cover the earth like mist? have I not said, My child, that I will take you over the waves of the sea and over the whole earth and over every people and nation to proclaim My Love Hymn[6] and glorify Me? exult in Me then! come and praise Me, child; see how all My former predictions[7] have come true?

your Father is your Commander; I am the Commander of the Heavens and the earth; I am the Commander of the entire creation, stupendously great, no one and nothing surpasses Me; I suffice by Myself; offspring? .... My own, no one can equal My glory; do you believe that I can overthrow kings and kingdoms, were these to become an obstacle for My Love Hymn?[8] I have promised you all these things well before they take place and today I tell you: I, God, will give you My Strength and a memory to retain all the Teachings you heard from Wisdom;

although violent accusations will fall on you like hailstone, do not be afraid, I will press you all the more to My Heart and protect you; Satan has taken to himself to wage war on you and you have become his

[1] Analogy to: people (water) will resurrect spiritually by the Holy Spirit (God's Spring).
[2] The Vineyard represents God's people. The Spring represents the Holy Spirit. The leaves never withering, represent: divinity and eternal life.
[3] Way back in 1987 (March 20, 1987; May 20, 1987; November 5, 1987).
[4] Back in 1986.
[5] The Messages.
[6] The Messages.
[7] Most of the predictions were predicted in 1986.
[8] The Messages.

supreme target, determined to stop you from prophesying; do not be afraid from his threats, I will help you, I will help you, so take heart! you will go by unhindered and the offences he thrusts on you using people, will only reinforce you;

I will work unexpected miracles in My Assemblies to remind My children that I Am; the Father they have forsaken has never forsaken them; I will remind them that My Presence saves and that My Holy Spirit, whom they have forgotten, gives them rest; I will remind My children that My Compassion does not go by unmoved, for I am Father to them; I will make their heart sing for Me, and they will realise that outside My Sanctuary their table is empty; they will understand that outside My Sanctuary they will stifle with sorrow and burdens; outside My Arms they will face Destruction and Death;

your generation is privileged to hear My Voice; I have opened My Mouth to speak and instruct the uninstructed; I am determined to give you My Peace and save you; I am determined to let you know I am Father and you – My seed;

today, the twigs of the fig tree are supple and its leaves are coming out; do you still not recognise The Times? how is it that so many of you cannot read and understand the Scriptures? how is it that most of you lost your perception? have I not said: stay awake? My children, today My Kingdom is offered to you, do not pass by it without noticing it; do not let My Kingdom overtake you either;

do not overlook My Love; come, I am always with you;

October 11, 1993

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, write:

I am present and near you; I will tell you all the things I want you to write; allow Me to use your hand, My dove; daughter from Egypt, overflow like a torrent with My Message, overflow countries, towns and inhabitants, shout and no one will silence you; advance with My Blessing, daughter; sweep vipers and adders[1] away, I will let you escape with your own life from their venom; I will watch over you like a mother that watches over her babe; speak! and fear no one;

tell them that the Prince of Peace, this God surrounded by cherubims, laid aside His crown and royal vestments to patrol the world barefoot and wearing sackcloth,[2] to manifest His grief; as I have treated you kindly and allotted you a place in My Sacred Heart so will I treat the rest of My children; from pagans I will raise loyal Levitical priests, and I will complete their journey with them;

[1] 'Vipers and adders' are analogous to: wrong teachings, misinterpretations.
[2] Rv. 11:3.

courage, daughter! blessed are those who love Me, heaven is their home, blessed those who rejoice over the sound of My Step, they shall rejoice within Me; as I have renewed your life, daughter, likewise I will renew all those who will invoke, sincerely, My Name;

O God, You Yourself have chosen me
out of the land of oblivion,
to be Your bearer. By my name
You have called me at Your service.
Here I am Lord,
Educator and Gentle Master,
Holy Companion, Defender and Counsellor.
Ah Lord, Your Mysteries
You have not concealed
nor Your Plans from me;
leaving Your Glory and Your Crown aside,
You stepped out of Heaven
to visit my wretched soul by Love.

No, You do not disdain the wretched
nor the poor
in their misery and poverty,
but come willingly to their help.
You lead me daily to witness Your Glory,
and as a Torch that lightens one's path,
Your Presence keeps me from falling.
To Your Banquet You invite me
every day of my life, to lavish my soul
with Celestial Manna.
My poor heart You have grafted
to Your Sacred Heart, there You revive
my soul to sing Loyalty to You.
You exult my spirit
to proclaim fearlessly Your Word
to the nations.
With Your right Hand clasped
around my own, You plant, You build:
Justice and Fortitude.

Yes, the King of the Heavens and earth
plants virtue where there is vice,
peace where there is war,
unity where there is division,
love where there is hatred,
faith where there is godlessness,
hope where there is despair.
Holy is His Name.

You instituted Your Kingdom[1] *on earth,*
anointing us and giving us

[1] The Church.

new life for our soul.
To save us You were denied
what Your Lips entreated in Gethsemane,
but You answered
when Your Father called You.
And now, my soul will live for You alone
and I will serve You alone.
I will proclaim
the Greatness of Your Name
so long as I live.

you will proclaim Me to generations still to come, to show My Righteousness to a people yet unborn; no, I do not disdain the wretched nor do I neglect the poor, but I come to them with My Heart in My Hand, to show them that My Love is everlasting, and My Faithfulness enduring from age to age;

I have, in your days taken sackcloth to manifest My grief, the pillars of the Heavens tremble and My angels are struck with grief to watch this generation following the trail trodden by Satan; this is why I descend from My Throne to reach all of you; no, I will not neglect anyone; I will sit down with the wretched and they will not be afraid of Me; I will befriend them, barefoot,[1] and tell them that from the beginning they were never fatherless, and if they had never grasped the Celestial Laws it was because no one was near them to tell them; no one told them either they are the Almighty's seed;

then around Me I shall gather them,[2] like lambs, close to My Heart and like someone who is about to reveal a secret, I will nourish them from My Lips: The Our Father; then I will tell them that LOVE is before their eyes; the Living Bread is the very One who sits among them, the One who lived and died for them is now speaking to them; the One whose Breath made the Heavens luminous and that through Him all things came to be is with them before their eyes;

I shall invite all the passers-by: "who is wretched and disdained by your society? let him step this way;" I shall leave no one hungry, no one poor, for My Blessings are riches and my Love satisfying; My ways are delightful ways, My paths lead to eternal Life;

I will instruct the wretched and the poor that their Father in Heaven is their Guardian, a saving God; I will remind them that they too are ranked as His children, and they could call Him: "My Father," and if they ask: "where is Understanding to be found?" I shall say: "Understanding, My child, is avoidance of all evil;" "what about our wretchedness, what will You do to open our eyes?" they will exclaim; "the wretched? I will save by their very wretchedness and use distress to open their eyes;" then these wretches' heart will melt and will ask Me to look after them as you have asked Me, daughter;

[1] Barefoot, an analogy to simplicity.
[2] The wretched.

then out of all these, I will make a mighty people with the majesty of My Name; and when they will be rebuked and asked by the apostates: "why are you rejoicing aloud? how dare you proclaim God's Word in His Sanctuary, you defiled lot!"

I will tell these apostates: "if these keep silence the stones will cry out even louder until they will deafen your ears; today, this very day, I am taking away from you My Kingdom and am giving It to this remnant, since you are not going in yourselves nor allow others to go in who want to; from now on I shall be their Counsellor and their King within them; I will from now on send them to the cities to proclaim My Love and pass on to others the Tradition I Myself have given to Peter and My disciples; since this remnant will be grafted on Me, they will clean My cities and put an end to transgression;"

I, God, bless you for hearing Me; Love loves you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later:)[1]

My command to you is: love Me, write down My Messages and go from nation to nation proclaiming My Words, be My Echo; those who have ears, let them hear, those who do not want to hear, let them not hear;

all that you undertake will be guided by Me and blessed so do not fear; time is short, act without delay, this is My command too; My Son's Heart is broken and I cannot bear His sadness any longer; Vassula, little one, I, Yahweh, your loving Father and Abba will help you in this battle; walk with Me; the words you pronounce are not your words, they are Mine; every thing you do for My House glorifies Me;

remain in Me, because My children see Me in you and through you; I will give you the support you need and I will reinforce you so that with My Power in you, you may trample on the enemies of My House and with this accomplish your mission glorifying Me;

My child, return now to your duties,[2] and remember My child and My own, that I, God, your Father, am with you and in you; I, Yahweh, bless you with all My Heart;

October 22, 1993

peace be with you;

lean on Me and do not fear; if you put all the demons together with Satan, I am still stronger than all of them put together;

dearest one never doubt of My Eternal Love; ic;

[1] Later the Eternal Father spoke.

[2] Household duties.

November 11, 1993

peace be with you; this is your Lord speaking and it is for My Glory that I am revealing Myself to you[1] and to your society! come, come and sing a song to Me;

I do not know how to sing, Lord.

you do not know how to sing? then let Me, together with you, write down the words of a song; then even if you read them out with your heart, their intonation will turn into a melody in My Ears; write:

Emmanuel come,
    come, My Beloved,
come and revive my soul,
    come and endow my soul with life!

Oh Beloved of the Father,
    I have opened the door of my heart,
will I have to wait very long
    before You step in my chambers?
Your mere passage in my heart
    will leave behind a trail
of the most delicate fragrance
    of Your perfume;
because Your Love
    will remedy my pitiable soul;
Spirit of Love, grant me
    only my share of Your Love;
Emmanuel come, come my Perfect One,
    come and ravish my soul,
or else destitution
    shall overtake my miserable heart!

O Beloved of the Father,
    how Beautiful You are!
Son of the Most High,
    who is like unto You?
come and draw me in Your Footprints,
    we shall take the road together,
we shall follow the signs laid down
    by Your Father's Hand,
leading to His Garden of Delights,
    we shall, my Beloved,
with one single heart
    and one single mind

[1] Many times the Lord effaces me and shows Himself to people in my place.

follow the sweetly scented trail
Your Father laid out for me;
to encourage me, He has covered
my path with sapphires,
He has for my reassurance signed
His Holy Name with oil all over me;

Oh Beloved of the Father,
You, whose Hands are still dripping
with pure Myrrh
since Your Resurrection,
come and ravish my soul
with a single one of Your glances,
enough for me to keep my soul
tranquil and quiet,
enough for me to rejoice my eyes
in Your Presence;
Breath of my garden,
Fountain of my soul,
Source of Sublime Love,
altogether adorable and Holy,
of which all fruitfulness comes from You,
pour out Your Spirit on all mankind,
display Your Great Love
in Heaven and on earth;

Oh Beloved of the Father,
You are wholly Beautiful;
to what shall I compare You my Life?
to a column of incense smoke,
to a ray of glittering Light,
to a breath of pure myrrh;
Your Presence, Lord, stands
majestically before me,
and ah, as though I were queen myself,
You raise me to embrace my soul,
delicately whispering Your Love
in my ear:

“My dove, I am sick with love for you;
I come from the highest heaven
to visit you, I have laid aside My Crown
and descended from My Throne
I will not delay, only a little while now,
a very little while,
and the ban will be lifted,
I will renew you
and I will give you back your divinity;

"My beloved, I will give water
from the well of Life free
to you who thirst for My Love,
your King will take no rest,
none at all, beloved of My Soul,
not until you allow Him
to seal on your heart His Divine Kiss,
a Kiss from His Mouth[1]
Have you not noticed
how the sun darkens
every time you doubt of My Love?

"approach Me, dearest soul,
and I will pour out on you
countless treasures
from My Sacred Heart;
for you alone I have stored them,
to turn your soul fair as in springtime
and into an ivory tower,
a Heaven for Myself alone,
have you not realised
how I have grafted you to Me?
let Me hear your voice again ...."

How Splendid You are, Anointed One,
Sacrificial Lamb of God,
encircled by Your angels
and all the saints,
Irresistible One, Reflection of the Father,
Light thrice holy,
One in Three, Three in One Light,
Brighter than a thousand suns,
how have I been deemed worthy
of seeing the Son
and in the Son, the Father?

"Have you not heard, My dove,
that the lowly will rejoice in Me
and that the poorest
will exult in My Presence?
have you not noticed My weakness
I have for the wretched
and how I delight to instruct the poor?"

My God, My God!
who is this arising like dawn

[1] Song of Songs 1:1.

shimmering in the twilight,
like the morning star?
who is this fairer than the moon,
adorned with the sun
and a Gate wide open in Her Heart?

"She is the Queen of Heaven,
She is My Mother and your Mother,
the loveliest of women,
beautiful as Heaven,
radiant as My Glory,
unique in Her Perfection,
the Delight of My Soul,
She is the Woman
with the twelve stars on Her Head
for a crown,
the Vessel of My Glory,
a Reflection of My Eternal Light;
She is the One whose Presence
in My Courts outshines
all the constellations put together;
She is the Vessel of the True Light,
The Word, made flesh,
and who lived among you,
She is Grace in Grace, and the
Sweetest Song of the psalmists;
She is My Theme of Joy,
My Honour and My Boast,
She is the Gate to Heaven
the One who shows Her children
how to enter into My Kingdom,
She is My Masterpiece,
She is the Consoler of your Consoler,
Co-Redemptress of your Redeemer,
the Bride of My Holy Spirit;

"daughter, I will take no rest,
not until I take you too
into My Mother's House
into the Room of Her
who conceived Me,
to reveal to you too Her Beauty,
then, all the mysteries
that seemed to you
like a well of enigmas, will suddenly
like a clap of lightning
be revealed to you too, My beloved,
and you will understand

why the Woman clothed with the Sun
descends now from My Courts to you
all at a moment so obscure;
let your eyes, My dove,
be fixed ahead, your gaze
be straight before you;

"by the Path that I trod on
I will return, My love,
I will come and look after
My Vineyard Myself,
Emmanuel will be with you;"

(End)

... do you like it?

Very!

bless Me then, praise Me and love Me ...

May Your Name
be blessed and praised,
May Love teach us to love Him.
May we learn to seek You
in simplicity of heart,
May Your Holy Spirit
fill the whole world.
Let not one of Your flowers wither,
but make them all bloom
with a delicate fragrance
to glorify You, O Holy of Holies.

November 26, 1993

(Malawi - Blantyre – Africa)

My Lord, Almighty One, You've said:
"And I, like a conduit from a river,
like a watercourse running into a garden,
I am going to water My orchard,
I intend to irrigate My flower beds."[1]

Your Spirit was moved by our misery
... and Wretchedness
challenged Infinite Mercy,
Poverty provoked Your Majesty
to place aside Your Crown

[1] Si. 24:30-31.

and lean all the way to her,
and her aridity made Your Eyes
turn towards her…. You said:

"and see, My conduit
has grown into a river,
and My river has grown into a sea;
now I shall make discipline shine out,
I shall send its light far and wide;
I shall pour out teaching like prophecy,
as a legacy to all future generations."[1]

And You, the Creator of all things,
instructed me, You became
my personal Educator,
and You who created me
fixed a place for my soul.
You said: Come and live
in My Sacred Heart, your Abode.

And now, I have taken root
in the middle of Your Heart,
You implanted me in Your Flesh, O Lord,
making me part of You for all Eternity.
What more can one ask?

allow Me, My flower, to instruct you; and everywhere I go, you will go, everywhere I tread you shall tread; I and you, together, united, bonded for all Eternity; I bless you for revealing to My children My Holy Face; I will help you, strengthen you and through you they will feel and see My Presence; in you they will see My Face;

have My Peace; I, God, love you;

December 6, 1993

I, 'i Panayia'[2] am with you now;
daughter, leave Jesus to model you into the image He desires you to be; by offering your will to My Son, Jesus Christ, and by offering yourself entirely you truly please Him and His Will is being done in you; do not be afraid; work with ardour and revive His Church; let His creation realise that the Word is alive and untiringly active; I will, as your Mother, always encourage you to lift the Cross Jesus trusted you with; now write, My daughter:

in these days more than any time I have been giving messages to revive your faith and remind you of heavenly things; I have been continuously calling for Peace and spreading messages for Unity and Reconciliation between brothers; I came from heaven in deep distress and in tears to let

[1] Si. 24:31-33.
[2] 'Our Lady, Most Holy' in Greek.

you know how distant you were from God; I came to you all to ask you to reconcile with God and with each other and to make no more distinctions between you, "for everyone who calls on the Name of the Lord will be saved;"[1] I have never failed anyone;

I came in peace terms, even to the least of you, to proclaim God's Peace, and begged this generation to raise their eyes and search for God and offer sacrifices to God; I came in your days where so many of you were estranged from the life of God; I came to remind you all that a true apostle of God is the one who does the Will of God:

to love is to do the Will of God;

Vassula, I have been sent by God to cure many of you, but My calls have not been honoured nor highly placed; I was sent by the Most High to gather you in large crowds and teach you that love is the essence of all the Law;

My daughter, My Soul is sad because the blessings from heaven are disregarded to this day; failing to recognise the righteousness and the essence of the Message that comes from God, to this day men are trying to promote their own ideas; thus the Word was skilfully withdrawn and My Footsteps concealed by human hand for fear of the lips of the world; if only they had put their hope in Me and trusted Me .... how much more would they have benefited from the conversion of those whom they keep rejecting!... work, little one, for the Lord, and allow Him to engrave on you His entire Plan; the days are coming when these questions will be raised by the Lord to every one of you:

"have you loved your neighbour as yourself? is it possible that you still have not understood God's Will? have you done everything you can to maintain peace? when your enemy was hungry have you offered him to eat from your table? when he was thirsty, have you given him drink? how is it that what you give, you give it without love?"

I have asked you for prayers; many of you pray, but without love; many of you fast, but without love; so many of you speak of My messages, but very few follow them because love is missing in your hearts; you bow low and follow the letter of the Law, but fail to understand the heart of the Law;

many of you talk about unity, yet are first to condemn those who practise it because you have no love; if you practise all that I have been asking you without love, you are still in the dark; you are still for war and not for Peace; you believe you know everything, but in reality you know nothing; when I called out for reconciliation, since you are all parts of one another, I have not been heard; to this day I call out to all of you:

live My messages!

[1] Rm. 10:12-13.

renew yourselves in God, in His Love and learn to love one another; be good and holy! do not lie to yourselves, little children, following illusory desires; LOVE, is to live in the Truth; have you not read that "if you give away all that you possess, piece by piece, and if you even let them take your body to burn it, but are without love, it will do you no good whatever?" have you not understood that if a single one of you is hurt, all parts of the Body of Christ are hurt and suffer with it? if you hurt your neighbour you hurt Christ's Body, not your neighbour; can you say:

"I came to God with reverence,
sincerity and love;"

"when?" will He ask you, "when have you come to Me with reverence, sincerity and love? My Body, you have mutilated, I have been judged, treated with insult, calumny, and I have been betrayed by falsehood; I was despised and rejected, utterly disgraced by your lips, so, when have you come to Me with reverence, sincerity and love? I am asking you to give some definitive proof of your love for Me;"

My children, realise now why Satan has taken advantage of your weakness and tempted you to war; Christ has come to you hungry and you gave Him no food; He came to you thirsty and you gave Him no drink; He came to you as a stranger and you did not welcome Him but treated Him as you pleased; My children, your love is not to be merely words on your lips, but something that comes from your heart; your love should be alive and active; I am with you to help you;

I bless you all by saying: let everything you do be done with your heart, in love;

December 7, 1993

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, peace be with you;

although you were not the one who sought Me, I have favoured you and in your wretchedness I have come to you; although you were not apt for this mission I decided to raise you with My Power to go out and conquer an irreligious and wicked world with My Message; never fear for I am with you; remain faithful to Me and do not let your heart be troubled when My Message is not accepted by some; it is My Message and not yours, is it not? you are only to transmit and not to worry for the rest; daughter, from the beginning My Father and I warned you that you will have much opposition for what saves is despised by the world;

I tell you again as never before: you are My servant and you will never be greater than Me, your Master; no messenger is greater than the One who sent him; you have seen My Wounds, you too will bear them because you are with Me, but do not worry, Love is by your side to cheer you up and as the Father had sent Me to testify the greatness of His Love and glorify His Name, so am I too sending you;

I had been sent to make His Name known, and I said that I will continue to make it known and so I am; My Word is Truth; do not be surprised when I descend now and then to remind you of the Father, so now, you too, daughter, be My witness; I have chosen a few to manifest My Power in them and reveal to the world the fathoms of My Riches to glorify My Name; in your days, I and My Mother appear to a number of people; I have signed My Name in oil all over them to enable them too to carry out the work I have given them; pray for these souls that they may accomplish their mission with zeal too to glorify Me;

Vassula, My Property, I, your Lord, am your Strength; come then without delay and draw from Me, fill up your resources! I have adorned your head with My Thorned Crown and clothed your body with My Signature; My Words, I have engraved all over you with My Finger; and you have become My living Tablet; My Command I have given you: to serve and to love Me, your Lord, with zeal, love Me as I love you, be perfect in your love! I have commanded you to prosper My Vineyards; I have chosen you among misery to adopt you, then I overwhelmed you with True Knowledge and anointed you making you Mine;

although the Enemy, out of jealousy, joined His forces against you to destroy My beloved, you will go by unscathed; and as the sun and the moon shine on all things, My Holy Countenance will shine on you[1] as a blessing, confirming that I Am is the true and only Author of:

'True Life in God'

and that you are My gift to mankind, this is the manner by which I will seal My Message.... immense is My Mercy and My Glory .... I shall continue to use you as My altar on which I will place every sacrifice you offer Me; all that you offer Me with love will be appeasing and relenting My Father's wrath; then, when your services are completed:

the Ceremony will be over

nothing can be added more .... I shall indeed be with you soon, beloved;

December 13, 1993

(Prophecy on Russia)

God, Lord Almighty,
bind me more to You,
bind me in Your Eternal Love.

[1] When Christ annihilates me and appears entirely in my place, as witnessed by many, in different nations.

I Am is with you and I shall never fail you; you are bound to Me .... now I have called you and you responded; write, My Vassula: your sister Russia will honour Me in the very end and one day will be called holy for I shall be her Ruler; once again, integrity will live there .... yes?

Lord, corruption is penetrating in her now ....

I will lower her eyes ....

I do not understand in which way, Lord, will You lower her eyes.

very well, I will tell you then: by the brilliance of My majesty[1] then I will come and rest in her heart ....

Lord, she still lives in the blackness of sin, and anguish.

those who have taken the wrong turning will fall; I will destroy the luxurious forces with My Fire and the proud will be brought low; I intend to rebuild My House and I shall adopt her sons and daughters to honour Me; Vassula, do not just stand there bewildered and uncomprehending; I tell you, your sister Russia will be the head[2] of many nations and will glorify Me in the end; listen carefully and understand:

her shepherds will be gathering

while treaties will be breaking elsewhere, and while rebellion will be working its way elsewhere to abolish the Perpetual Sacrifice, Russia's shepherds will be gathering to restore My House, reverencing the Perpetual Sacrifice, worshipping and honouring Me;

when in the last days nation after nation will decline and pervert itself for having erected the disastrous abomination in the Holy Place, Russia's shepherds will be gathering to sanctify her altars;

and while others[3] will be reverencing a lifeless form, an invention of human skill, an unbreathing image, Russia's shepherds will be gathering, glorifying Me, for I, God, will preserve her Integrity;

and while efforts very evilly are being spent elsewhere to shorten the days of My mouthpieces, since they are the hope of this world, Russia's shepherds will be gathering, to protect My Holy Sacrifice, and I, for My part, will be setting My Throne in her, and I will assemble all those who bear My Name together for My Glory;

I will repair her broken altars, for many who live under My Name will side up with her in the end, and her shepherds will, with one hand, and one spirit re-erect My tottering House; what had once been twisted will now be straightened, and I will adorn Russia with impressive vestments

[1] I understood by a purification, for when God reveals Himself and shines in a soul, the contrast of Light within darkness is so great that the soul sees vividly its imperfections and suffers a lot.
[2] Spiritually.
[3] The apostates.

because of her zeal in Me; I will place her shepherds at the head of innumerable nations; I have engraved her with the seal of consecration to offer Me, once more, incense and an appeasing fragrance; this is why I will overwhelm her shepherds with miracles;

"Russia, My Loyalty and My Gentleness will sanctify you; Russia, My daughter, acknowledge Me entirely and I promise you on oath to exalt your descendants like stars and give them sacred vestments; acknowledge Me entirely, Russia, and I will annihilate all your opponents; I will, if you acknowledge Me wholly, do fresh wonders in you to prove to everyone living under the sun, My Mercy and My Holiness;"

I am ready to show My Compassion on her and I will not be slow if she welcomes Me eagerly; I will not delay to show her how I, the Almighty, can eliminate the arrogant and break their lawless sceptres; but,[1] if she will perverse the liberty I have just given her and will put Me out of her mind, even for just a while, I will allow an enemy to invade her .... if Russia will not come back to me with all her heart and acknowledge Me with an undivided heart, as her Saviour, I will send a vast and mighty host in her and from her to all nations, a host such as has never been before, such as will never be again to the remotest ages, and the sky will turn black and will tremble, and the stars will lose their brilliance ....

"today I am ready to make up to you, Russia, for the years you suffered and I can still snatch you all from the blaze, were you to acknowledge Me fully; seek good and not evil, have you already forgotten your famine and your drought?[2].... I have pushed back the red dragon and destroyed the luxuriance of his empire; I humbled the proud, I have opened the prison gates and freed your captives, I overthrew the kingdom of the red dragon that had coiled in your womb, that one that made the earth tremble turning your land into a wasteland; to honour My Name again in you, I have opened your Churches one after the other, I called you by your name that Day:

Russia[3]

to rejoice and be glad, and to celebrate the Feast of My Transfiguration,[4] I transfigured your image instantly; your misery of oppression was your punishment for the crimes of the world; and now I am waiting to be gracious to you, Russia, for in the end you will glorify Me, I tell you, while others will be destroying you will be building; while many will be falling, your shepherds will be rising, if you put your trust in Me; and, while some of My Own, sitting at table with Me, will be wickedly betraying Me, you, you will be the one who will stretch out your hand to defend My Name, My Honour and My Sacrifice, and so every one of your sins will have been paid;

[1] Suddenly God's Voice dropped and became sad and very grave. It saddened me profoundly.
[2] Spiritually.
[3] From USSR to Russia.
[4] The Lord predicted to transfigure Russia in a Message. The fall of the communism happened in the week of the Orthodox Feast of Transfiguration.

"you will then step forward, loyally, and save your brother, your brother who was the prey of the evil one; you will resurrect the Church into One, and Justice will come to live in Her; Justice will bring Peace and everlasting security; happy will you be, singing praises to Me; rich will you be, for the loyalty you showed towards your King, He will repay you a hundredfold; and there where treaties were broken, prophets despised and killed, there where much offence was sown and threats pronounced reaching the heavens with an uproar, there, My beloved, there your shepherds' noble voices will call out:

"'Salvation! priests and ministers of the Most High, salvation will only be found in Love! Peace! shepherds of the Reflection of the Father, peace will only be found in Forgiveness; Unity! unity, brothers of the Light thrice holy and Who is One in Three, Three in One Light, will only be found by intermarrying! may our Lord Almighty, the Irresistible One, render us worthy of His Name, may He grant us to be one in His Name; Eternal Father, let us be so completely one that the rest of the world will realise that it was You who sent the Sacrificial Lamb to glorify You and have Your Name known;'

"thus you will ravage the Divider and you will repair what had been undone; Russia, your role is to honour Me and glorify Me; the Festivity has yet to come, but it depends from you in which manner that Day will come:

do not let Me make you
return to Me by fire,
but with bonds of Peace;"

Vassula, allow Me to write through your hand; you are imperfect yet in your imperfection I will glorify My Name, My House and My Heritage; Love loves you and is with you every single minute of your life; rejoice! I Jesus am with you;

December 15, 1993

Vassula, renew your vows to Me;

Jesus Christ, my Lord and my God,
I shall never give You up or sell You
no matter what they do to me.

for My Name's sake, they will hound you, ridicule you and soil your name, will you still keep your vows of fidelity to Me?

They have already hounded me,
ridiculed me and soiled my name.
For Your Name's sake
they calumniated me, yet I have
kept my vows. You are my Saviour
and my King, this is why
I will never give You up, my Lord.

My dove, will you stand by Me till the end and until death?

Jesus Christ,
my Lord and my Saviour,
I will defend Your Name till the end.
I will never give You up.

when a man has had a great deal given him, a great deal will be demanded of him .... I have given you a great deal on trust; I expect, Vassula of My Passion, even more of you now; but I will grant you My faithful Love as your support and My Strength; I am going to watch over you very closely .....[1]

[2]try your best and I shall do the rest .... come now and lean on Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 20, 1993

My Lord?

I Am;

Let the eyes of those
who do not see Your signs
remain no longer closed.
Let the ears that no longer hear,
open and become alert.

Let the heart that
never understands Your Wisdom,
open and understand Your proverbs.
Let their spirit cultivate all that
You Yourself planted,
to glorify You.

I shall visit you all in the end ....[3] and you, My daughter, do not let discouragement take the best of you; your race is not yet finished, so do

[1] Jesus' demands kept me silent...
[2] ...then as if to cheer me up, He changed tone and light-heartedly told me to try my best for He shall do the rest.
[3] I understand: by Fire. God will visit us all by Fire and everyone will listen, see and understand.

not diminish your speed; I will help you and My Voice you shall hear to hearten your soul; listen now and write:

in the beginning when you did not know what Integrity meant, in the beginning before Wisdom came to instruct you My Word, I had sent you in those days My servant Daniel[1] to touch your heart and bring you to Me; I thus came to raise one of the lowest of mankind; it was by My Grace and Strength I made you Mine; Sovereignty dined with you and used you as His harp to enchant many of His household with His Love Hymn; rejoice, daughter, for I mean to complete your life's journey with you!

in the beginning, before My Fire crosses through you, I had sent My servant Daniel to ask you to read the book of Daniel for in it are relevant truths; truths and prophecies that should be unsealed to be understood then proclaimed; they are the signs of the end of times; therefore, the book of Daniel that was sealed and the words in it kept secret are now being revealed to you all in their fullness;

I have been saying to all of you that your generation has apostatised and that this apostasy would creep into the heart of My Sanctuary affecting priests, bishops and cardinals; you see, daughter, I am talking about those apostates who are betraying My Church and are opposing My chosen one, the Vicar of My Church, who holds their rebellion back; but it was said that Satan will set to work in your times to destroy all that is good and will spring in pursuit of those whom I am sending you with My Merciful calls, that could have saved you; My calls and My signs from Heaven have not been grasped by those apostates but are rejected; yet everything evil that can lead their soul into further darkness and destruction will be welcomed by them instead; they would welcome the Lie and reject the Truth;

it has been said[2] that, for a time, two times, and a half time,[3] My people would be under their persecution and the dominion of the beast;[4] it has been said that they will, with the help of this beast, consider changing the Traditions and My Law and are planning to remove the Perpetual Sacrifice, trample it underfoot and crush it and in its place erect the disastrous abomination, a lifeless image .... and every saint I am sending you in your generation will be put into their power;

today you are all watching how these prophecies are being fulfilled; influenced by the beast, these apostates[5] are making war on every saint I am sending you, proving today to be the stronger,[6] and as for those[7] who reject My calls of today with no reason at all, in My Day they will make this confession:

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[1] My guardian angel.
[2] Dn. 7:25.
[3] Meaning: Three and a half years.
[4] Rv. 13:1-18.
[5] The apostates are those, according to Our Lord, ecclesiastics influenced by the freemasons. These apostates are noted in Rv. 13:11. They are as the second beast, alias the false prophet.
[6] Dn. 7:21.
[7] The good shepherds, but sceptical and closed.

[1]"O Lord, we have been blind and we have sinned, we have indeed wronged You and we have betrayed your commandments and your Law; we have refused to listen to your servants the prophets, who spoke in Your Name to all the world; Lord, we have not listened to Your Merciful Calls nor taken any counsel; God, we paid no attention to Your manifest signs, we have been ridiculing all of them because we have sinned against you; we flouted Scriptures, had we not, we would have accepted Your Sign in heaven[2] and the gifts of your Holy Spirit, but we turned our eyes away not to see lest we see and get converted; and the curse and imprecation written in Scriptures will come pouring down on us now – because we have indeed sinned against You; and now, now that the Holy Sacrifice has been abolished to whom can we turn to? on what can we feed our souls? how could we quench our thirst? how could we obtain Life now? all the desolation of the abomination You predicted, but kept secret, has now come true; our distress is unparalleled since we first came into existence;"[3]

[4]Vassula, My Love will sustain you; allow Me, My dearest soul, ever so fragile, to use you entirely, be My silent witness;[5] come;

December 22, 1993

(Continuation.)

yes, Vassula write:

yes, those who rejected My calls for no reason at all will confess, saying: "we have sinned, we have done wrong; Lord, how long is this disastrous iniquity, of sanctuary and army, to be trampled underfoot? how long still will the Truth be buried since they flung It to the ground?[6] is this a result of our sins and the crimes of our apathy?"

and I will tell you: when Death was creeping through your windows, My distressed calls and My warnings were never heard; they were ridiculed or ignored; when I came to you, limping and as a lamenting beggar, begging for your attention, you flew into a rage and chased Me away; when I came to you as a sorrowful father to warn you that your flesh had mouldered, even though you were standing and that your eyes were rotting while still in their sockets and that although you were reputed to be alive you were decaying,[7] you flew into a rage and made war against Me and all the saints I have been sending you, and now your terror is falling on you; "why have You, My Lord," you will say, "why have You handed Your Holy Place over

[1] Read Dn. 9:4-19.
[2] Mt. 24:30; Dn. 7:13-14. I understood the following: Manifestation from the Holy Spirit, that comes now, with power, gathering God's people. The outpouring of the Holy Spirit is a Heavenly Sign to renew the Church, in other words to establish the New Jerusalem.
[3] Dn 12:1.
[4] The Lord stopped His dictation but had not finished His message due to its length. I understood that He will continue later.
[5] By writing.
[6] Dn. 7:23; Dn. 8:12-13.
[7] Allusions to: Mt. 6:22-23 and Rv. 3:1-6. Sardis' church.

to the power of the beast?[1] are we not to drink Your Wine anymore? are we not to eat Your Bread anymore? are we not to plant vineyards any longer? are we compelled[2] now to obey the Lawless,[3] and the ones who are under the dominion of the beast?"[4]

I will remind you then, that I had been sending you My servants the prophets so persistently, so often, to say: "each of you wear sackcloth, repent, amend your actions, fast on dry bread and water!" but you would not listen to Me .... you would not repent or humble yourself either, for you had substituted darkness for light and light for darkness; and yet I am telling you that there is still a time of greater distress to come, unparalleled since nations first came into existence;[5]

when My Day comes, the sun will turn as black as coarse sackcloth; the moon will be aflame and the very foundations of the earth will shake, and like entrails pouring out of an abdomen, the earth will vomit out its demons; when this happens, men will long for death but will not find it! then, the sky will roll like a scroll and immediately will dissolve in flames and all the elements will melt in the heat;[6] that day is coming and sooner than you think; I will fulfil these prophecies in your own lifetime;

when that Day comes, good and bad will perish alike; the bad for having displayed only wickedness and the good for not hearing My warnings; although you had seen many things, you did not observe them; and although your ears were open you did not hear Me; which of you is listening now?

....when all these things will have come to pass, I will re-erect My Perpetual Sacrifice into the Holy Place as it was in the days of old; immediately after, all the nations and all the inhabitants of the earth[7] will worship Me and will acknowledge Me as the Sacrificial Lamb in the Perpetual Sacrifice – the ban will be lifted[8] and My Perpetual Sacrifice will be in its Holy Place again; from thereon it will never be night again because My Presence[9] will be shining on all of you;[10]

then, once again, <u>everyone</u> will come and drink My Blood and eat My Body, recognising My Sacrifice; everyone will, with one voice and one heart, serve Me day and night in My Sanctuary, and I will spread My Word in each heart .... as for those who cried out to Me, repenting and admitting their sins,[11] they too will stand once more in front of Me, to serve Me, and they will never hunger nor thirst again; neither will the scorching wind ever plague them,[12] because My Presence will console them, and never again will they ask: "where is Your Wine?" or, "where is

[1] The beast, the Lord had told me, represents the freemasons.
[2] Allusion to Rv. 13:16-17.
[3] Also as the Rebel. See 2 Th. 2:3-4.
[4] The beast in Rv. 13:1-18 represents freemasonry.
[5] Dn. 12:1.
[6] 2 P. 3:12.
[7] Allusion to Rv. 6:15-17.
[8] Rv. 22:3. The ban of the Perpetual Sacrifice.
[9] In the Eucharist, the Holy Sacrifice.
[10] Rv. 22:5.
[11] The shepherds who repented before the Day of the Lord.
[12] Rv. 7:16.

Your Bread? upon Whom shall we feed?" for now, Your Creator will be among you, and I promise you that I will dwell among you[1] and I promise you that never again will the earth fall into such distress;

once more I will pour on you all, Peace and Security; and the eyes of those who see will no longer be closed and the ears of those who hear will be alert; hear Me, daughter, tell My people that: Your Saviour is coming and the prize of victory is with Him; His Name: Faithful and True, Lord of lords and King of kings;[2]

December 23, 1993

Master, the fig tree
will begin to form its figs,
and the vines will start blossoming.

no, My bride, the fig tree has already formed its figs and the vines have already blossomed; daughter, can you not see? have you not noticed My Sign in heaven?[3] hear and write:

generation, I have been sending you, and I am still sending you, My angels,[4] to gather My chosen from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other, to stand ready because the Bridegroom soon will step out from heaven and will be with you; your world of today will wear out quickly; I am sending you My angels, to gather My elect, My people, to renew My Church; have you not noticed? have you not understood? do you still not perceive My Sign?

today My Holy Spirit raptures one out of two, enwraps him in His blazing Fire and sends him out to be a witness to the Most High; My Holy Spirit lifts one while leaving another one behind in the dust among dust; one is taken, one left; My Holy Spirit, like the wind, blows wherever it pleases; you hear its sound but you cannot tell where it comes from or where it is going;

My Holy Spirit, like a Bridegroom, appears in your days, to court you, seduce you and wed you; My Holy Spirit is laid like a precious cornerstone in your heart, to be the foundation stone of your faith, of your hope, of your love and of your zeal for Me, your God; My Holy Spirit in your days blows on you, this way and that way; His Breath is like a stream flowing in every direction, and everywhere this stream flows, fruit-trees sprout up with leaves that never wither but are medicinal, and everyone who eats from them is healed;

yes, My Holy Spirit is a life-giving spring, the inner Power of My Kingdom, raising disciples of Wisdom; My Holy Spirit builds, renews and embellishes, but the Deceiver destroys and batters to death all that is holy; how is it that you cannot perceive the dazzling Light of My Holy

[1] Rv. 21:3.
[2] Rv. 17:14, Rv. 19:11
[3] Allusion to Mt. 24:30
[4] Angels here stands for: messengers. The chosen ones sent by God to the world, carrying His Word.

Spirit? like the light of seven days in one, My Holy Spirit shines today in heaven; is this Sign of the Son of Man appearing in heaven[1] not enough for you? like a shepherd gathering his flock, My Holy Spirit gathers and saves the dispersed flock;

I am revealing things hidden and unknown to you; generation, at the favourable time I am revealing you these things; whether you turn right or left you will see the dazzling Sign in heaven of My Holy Spirit and your ears will hear:

"I Am He![2] I Am is with you in heart; I Am is here to build your hopes, your strength, your faith and your love; My child, 'koumi!' rise now you who have perished long ago; rise now, My child, and take your place; – here is a shepherd's staff, I will direct your soul to receive instruction: go out now and look for the rest of My strayed sheep; weary not on the way, My child, and if you do I shall carry you on My Shoulders; today, I, Myself, will rally My sheep ...."

ah, generation, how could you ask for more signs, more than the Sign of the Son of Man that I am giving you today? what man cannot, indeed, see My intentions? I speak the Truth, yet you do not believe that it is I who speaks; how is it you cannot grasp My Voice?

have you ever asked yourselves how have the paths of those living in the dust been straightened? have you asked yourselves who was it who opened the mouths of the dumb and gave Wisdom's speech to the ignorant? and who was it who instructed the poor in spirit, the wretches as you call them? have you not heard that My Holy Spirit is indeed the Life-Giver? have you not understood how My Holy Spirit shuns in the presence of the proud of heart, but reveals His intimacy to the lowly?

My Holy Spirit today is given to you as a Great Sign in heaven,[3] a reflection of My Return; so long as your thoughts remain earthly you will be unable to grasp the things that are in heaven; have you not read: "Yahweh will appear above them and His arrow will flash like lightning";[4] "see how Yahweh comes in fire? to assuage His anger with burning, His threats with flaming fire";[5] the works of My Father are being carried out;

listen and understand: I have said that I will be coming to gather the nations of every language; many of you ask: "when is this going to happen and what will be the sign of Your coming?" I had forewarned you that when you would see the disastrous abomination, of which the prophet Daniel spoke, set up in the Holy Place; that is, when you see the Enemy[6] take his place where he ought not to be, and that is in My Sanctuary, My Dwelling Place,[7] when you see this Rebel claiming to be so much greater than all that men call 'god', so much greater than anything that is

[1] Mt. 24:30.
[2] Jn. 18:6 and 8.
[3] Allusion to Mt. 24:30.
[4] Zc. 9:14.
[5] Is. 66:15.
[6] The Antichrist; today there are many antichrists, for they have as their guide, the spirit of Rebellion, which installed itself in the innermost part of their soul, there, where God ought to dwell.
[7] Dwelling place: soul.

worshipped, that he enthrones himself in My Sanctuary[1] and claims that he is God, know that this was a foresign given before the Sign of the Son of Man appearing now in heaven to save you;

lift your heads and look at the sky for My heavenly Manna; stand erect, hold your heads high, because your liberation is at hand; how is it that My Holy Spirit cannot be noticed among so many of you? the deep and the earth tremble at My visitation so do not say anymore that justice is not being done, and that the Ark of the Covenant[2] is far away, the Ark of the Covenant is right above you in the sky so that you witness My Glory;

if you eat from My Manna you will revive: you will be born again; so do not look for other signs; have you not heard that it is the Spirit that gives life? if certain among you do not believe, it is because you have not eaten this Manna; yes, it is My Holy Spirit who could give you an untarnished understanding to My mysteries; this heavenly food is the food of the poor and it is not bought with money;[3]

sanctify yourselves and purify yourselves to enter the Garden, which is My Kingdom, I am giving you today this Sign of My Holy Spirit in heaven, it fills the whole world, and makes all things new, deploying His strength from one end of the earth to the other, and yet, many of you defy My Mercy and venture to say: "where are the signs from God? there is no Sign of the Son of Man appearing in heaven to prove to us that Sovereignty is at our gates;" and you lie in wait for My Spirit-anointed-ones since they annoy you and oppose your way of thinking! yes, the very sight of them weigh your spirit down; ah .... and the root of your understanding is decaying ....

I tell you: My Holy-Spirit-anointed-ones may appear to you frail, but they are well rooted in Me; hardly grown, but they are grafted on Me; and like an untarnished mirror I move them about, to flash My Words everywhere, and wherever they may be, I Am; and they will continue to flash My Words to you all, to lead you into My Kingdom; they will continue to reveal My Power even though you deal with them harshly, they will bear insult and calumny humbly to save you; they will not open their mouth to contradict you in the sight of all the nations, but will be like angels whose feet bring good news; they will continue to flash My Word like an untarnished mirror, proclaiming Salvation and heralding Peace and Love; and though they will be despised and rejected by many, they will bear their sufferings with dignity; lift up your eyes to the heavens and discern My Sign;

I am coming to restore My House; I am coming to renew you, generation; I am revealing My Holy Face to you all, to save you; O come!

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[1] Allusion to Dn. 11:31 and 8:11 and 12:11 and Mt 24:15. As I said before, Jesus says to us that today already these signs are here: many antichrists, nevertheless, this prophecy of the Perpetual Sacrifice abolished, will come concretely: when the Apostasy and rebellion will be generalised, then the Antichrist, who is already among us, will appear openly. – "Yes Vassula!"

[2] Heb. 9:4. The Ark of the Covenant contained a jar. Inside the jar was kept the manna that fell from heaven to feed Moses and the Jews while crossing the desert. – Jesus makes an allusion to this manna to talk about His Holy Spirit: as Celestial Manna.

[3] The rich in spirit cannot receive the Kingdom of God. Allusion to the beatitude: Blessed are the poor in spirit, theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

you who still waver, I tell you: from the beginning I have never spoken to you obscurely, and all the time these things have been happening;

I have been always present

and you, daughter, keep yourself untarnished so that My Light may reach to the ends of the earth; preach with accuracy all that My Spirit is giving you; I will encourage you, My daughter and My Own;

your Spouse is with you;

December 28, 1993

"And we, with our unveiled faces reflecting like mirrors the brightness of the Lord, all grow brighter and brighter as we are turned into the image that we reflect; this is the work of the Lord who is Spirit."[1]

peace be with you; happy the man who treasures this prophetic Message, you are the flock of My preference .... Vassula, is your spirit ready to write?

Uphold my spirit in Your Spirit and let me do my best to please You.

I will be coming into your camp,[2] I will be coming to meet My first-fruits, I will come to My people who have not exchanged My Glory for what has no power;[3] I will come to the saints who had constancy and kept their faith;[4] take care that no one deceives you, because many will refuse to believe that the birth pangs I have begun and are in their terminal stage already; these birth pangs will still increase now for My reign on earth is at hand;

I tell you solemnly, not a single man would be left alive after the tribulations, and the distress of those days, if it is not for My generous souls expiating for the wicked; no, not many of you understood how their intercession will save you;

– and you who come from My Own House and say: "these prophets are prophesying lies in God's Name; God has not sent them; their predictions are aiming at the ones He loves most!" I tell you: the prophets I have not sent, and who prophesy in My Name, will tell you only of good things to come;

[1] 2 Co. 3:18.
[2] God means that He will be present and be with me. 1 Sam. 4:7: "God has come into their camp". Our soul can become the camp where God can live in. We can become His Throne too.
[3] Allusion to Rv. 13:14: "the statue of the beast."
[4] Rv. 13:10.

My prophets are sent to you to call out in dismay: "repent! for God's anger will enkindle a fire that will burn you up!" but you do not listen, because you take My calls as a threat; when they cried out in pain: "repent! for the Destroyer is well in every city, and not one of you will escape! the Valley has become now a massive tomb; repent! or else you will die there too!" you would not listen; have you, who do not believe, not read, "he who loves discipline, loves knowledge, stupid is the man who hates correction;"[1] turn your attention to this proverb;

I tell you, it is because your spirit has prospered, you forfeited intelligence, your self-assurance and your self-righteousness blinded you and made your feet run away from My prophets so that you do not hear; why are you so eager to join the company of your ancestors, those who proclaimed, "we would never have joined in shedding the blood of the prophets, had we lived in our father's day";[2] this is why in My turn, I am sending you prophets and My elite from My Courts: to save you;

I tell you, some of My shepherds are rebelling against Me and have reduced this generation to a desert and to apostatise; but you are continuing to take My heavenly Sign as a threat; when I fill the heavens with Manna[3] to descend on you like drops of morning dew falling on the ground to fill your mouths with Integrity, you shudder and your heart hastily judges; when you see Me above, encamping soul after soul,[4] you tremble and proceed to devastate My camps,[5] My properties .... when you see the Ark of the Covenant[6] as a glittering Sign in heaven, this radiant Treasure displayed before your very eyes, this Wonder that contains My Glory, you ravage and plunder all those who welcome My Glory .... blessed is he who tastes My hidden Manna; it is the Food[7] of your salvation, and he will be admitted into My Kingdom to share My Glory ....

– I alone am Wisdom; I, God, am preaching to you, and today more than ever I am stamping you all with the seal of My Holy Spirit; open your hearts and receive those spiritual blessings I am sending you without ceasing, from Heaven; recognise My Throne, like the rest of the saints, recognise this great and wonderful Sign of the Son of Man and join the saints' hymn to sing:

"how great and wonderful
are all Your works,
Lord God Almighty;
just and true are all Your ways,[8]
King from the beginning,

[1] Pr. 12:1.
[2] Mt. 23:30
[3] God is speaking of His Holy Spirit.
[4] 1 S. 4:7.
[5] Camps, stand for souls that God seized and made them His.
[6] The Ark of the Covenant represents God's Presence in this passage, as well as the Holy Spirit of God.
[7] The Holy Spirit here represents "Food": spiritual knowledge, Wisdom. The Hebrews carried the celestial manna in a container placed in the Ark of the Covenant (Heb. 9:4).
[8] Rv. 15:3.

who is like unto You?
You alone are Holy,
and now the first will be last,
and the last first;

"You have revealed Yourself
to those who did not seek You,
You have shown Your Throne
to those who had never
honoured Your Name
and now it is these very ones
who come to adore You
and worship You;
they have learnt from
Your Spirit's Mouth
to proclaim praises to You;

"these are the ones
who will keep faithful to You,
because You, who are the Lamb,
and sit on the Throne
will be their Shepherd
and will lead them
to springs of living water;
redeemed to be the first fruits
for You, our God,
and for You, the Lamb;"[1]

My Holy Spirit will gather the lame and bring together those that have been led astray; they will be grafted to Me; to honour once more My Holy Name and restore My Kingdom on earth; – Vassula, My grace is upon you, so what have you to fear? I am with you ....

....restore My House[2]....

I am telling you, soon you shall be with Me; in the meantime make My Father's Name and My Name known, so that My children realise to whom they belong to and from whom they descend; allow Me to use you for My Plan; little one, I, Jesus, bless you; ic;

[1] Rv. 14:4.
[2] This the Lord said after He had paused; He said it in a very grave tone, but very calm with majesty and authority.

1994

January 6, 1994

(Epiphany)

(On November 6, 1993 Fr O'Carroll and I gave the books (True Life in God) and his own books in the hands of the Pope, John Paul II. Two months later, today early in the morning, I had a vision - dream.

The vision:
I saw very clearly the Pope in his white robes. He was standing opposite me, looking at me. It was like he and I knew one another well. A dining table, made out of plastic, was between us. I was studying his white robes. We did not exchange a word with each other. He then sat down at my table. I turned around to my right to offer him what I had for him. I offered him a dessert to eat. While he ate I watched him. Then, after he ate it all, and having enjoyed it, he got up to leave. I hurried up to accompany him to the door.

I went by his right side and gave him a walking stick (in my vision it belonged to him). The stick was not of wood but of some other material, of very light colour. He took it and as he started to walk I noticed he had difficulty even with a walking stick.

Immediately and without hesitation I took his right arm and pulled it around my neck and shoulders, reaching all around my neck to my left shoulder. He did not object but accepted this help. Then with my left arm I placed it around his back so as to lift him as much as possible on my left side and put his weight on my back. I remember pulling his arm around my shoulders so that it crossed my neck in front going from my right shoulder to the left one. In this way, his feet almost left the floor. When I placed my left arm around him my hand felt his back ribs and I was astonished thinking, "How thin he is" but no one could see. All the time the Pope did not object. [1]*)*

February 1, 1994

(Joinville – Brazil)

I love you and greater gift than My Love you cannot have!

flower, tell B... and all who are collaborating in the diffusion of True Life in God that every time a soul is brought back to Me through My Messages, shouts of joy are resounded in all Heaven; beware of those who have mouths but say nothing, have eyes but see nothing; remind them

[1] In this vision I understood that the Pope also represents the Church. The Church is weak since apostasy is here, but The Messages help the Church.

again that it is I who brought you to them to transmit, My Love, personally to all of them and to remind them that I, Jesus, draw to Life;

I bless each one of them, leaving the Sigh of My Love on their forehead as My Seal;

February 4, 1994

(Colombia – Zipaquira)

(Jesus uses words of encouragement.)

My Lord?

I Am;

lean on Me; stay near My Heart; My Heart is the source of your life and, My Vassula, allow Me to rest in your heart; it was a delight to teach you and I still delight in raising you up we are united for eternity;

flower, console Me, love Me, and caress Me with your heart; evangelise with love for Love; I will help you, so cling on Me; ic;

February 7, 1994

(Mexico – Mexico City)

(Jesus continues to use encouraging words for this long and difficult mission.)

My daughter, let your courage remain in you; I am the One who gives you courage; let your voice be heard with authority since you are sent from the Authority Himself; be My Echo; all will be done according to My Will, nevertheless, do not forget to die to yourself; I, God, am with you to glorify My Name again;

I bless you from the core of My Heart; I, God, love you;

March 4, 1994

God, Almighty, You who have made me
a target for Your archery,
and a creature whose face
is to be spat upon, how could
Your Majesty still speak to me?

the Hands that formed you will never abandon you nor will They reject you .... My affection augments for you every time you are spat upon;[1] do not be afraid, you will not be put to shame in My Courts; no, do not open your mouth to respond if anyone deals with you harshly; but woe to those who call evil good, and good evil!

Father?

I Am;

Put me then unsparingly to work for You, and whisper Your message in my ear.

allow Me then to summon entire nations by using you; give all that I have given you, pass on all that you receive, this is My Command to you; even those to whom My Holy Name is unknown will come hurrying to you in My Assemblies and I will heal their disloyalty; your King's Heart will not fail them, I, Yahweh, am your Healer;

I will continue to demonstrate My sweetness towards all My children and guide them to Me; hurry up My child and display My Portrait to all of them, from the least to the greatest and they will be saved; come, we shall descend once more in the valley where all the dry bones lie scattered ....

"You, who inquire into my faults and investigate my sins, You know very well that I am innocent ..."[2]

look,[3] My child, why are you surprised? I said that I will not deprive you from anything; have I not said that all I experienced on earth, you will experience to the capacity of your soul? see what an honour I am giving you? here, listen, if one who sat near Me at table betrayed Me, I, who am your Master, would they not now set traps for you too, pupil? yes! even those who ate bread with you? rejoice! your Teacher is with you and asks you to pray for these souls, for they are as precious to Me as you are; come, be My reflection ... I will encourage you, daughter;

I love you and bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 10, 1994

delight Me and write these words for Me:

[1] God means persecuted and calumniated.
[2] Jb. 10:6-7.
[3] Jesus speaks.

"Jesus come, Living One come!
O Emmanuel forgive me,
take my weakness in Your Strength,
take my drought in Your Fountain
take my soul into Your Hands;
Perpetual Source of Love,
consume every fibre of my heart to love,
to praise and declare
Your Name sublime;
make my spirit thirst for my Creator;
so that this dust
which You fashioned into Your child,
becomes a vivid flame of love,
for You have the power of life and death,
Your glance has the power to melt iron
Your Jealous Love to make my life
be regarded as madness to the wise;
so, drive Your arrow again
and shoot at Your favourite mark;"

yes! I am not ruthless, but ever so compassionate and tender; I will indeed lift My arch and aim My arrows at My favourite target, how else would I leave any proof that I had been passing by? take My Mighty Hand and I shall help you glorify Me, but to be able to do this I need your consent again[1]....I need your abandonment, your will, your heart and your entire 'yes'; once I have your consent, then My Will shall be done in you .... and you will glorify Me;

peace to you My child; I love you, My Vassula, love Me too as I love you, so that I can say one day:

"no one in your generation
has loved Me as you have loved Me ...."

come, I am your Teacher and from Me you will learn My rules; ic;

March 21, 1994

My Lord?

I Am; before you I stand! Wisdom will instruct you and all who read;[2]

Vassula! you struggle and strive to comprehend something unseen,[3] you are frailer than I ever thought you to be!

My Lord, Your Majesty, is this[1] negative?

[1] Renewal of vows.
[2] That is: all those who read the messages.
[3] The manner in which God 'contacts' me.

I am impressed with your astounding weakness! .... but you are pleasing to Me .... at least the living know that they will die, whereas the dead know nothing, nothing at all[2].... and tears should be shed only for these dead since they have left the Light behind to enter into an infinite darkness ....

Vassula, I have been observing you these days .... you have been running away from Me .... I have been studying you, creature;

To ask You whether I failed You in anything would be, I believe, presumptuous from my part.

I have given you the gift of perception and I am glad you are using it, for this reason I show you forbearance .... come, My Own seed, tell My people that empty talk and ineffectual wordiness in their prayers are futile to Me if they do not mean them ....

I would rather have them turn to Me and say a few words from their heart with love rather than have them babble endlessly in the air! I do not want a worthless lip worship! how many more times am I to say these things to them? and for how much longer have I to put up with this generation? why are they continuously putting My Spirit to the test? pupil, say something! pray! invoke Me! intercede!

Beloved of the Father, was it not You
who stepped out of Your Throne
to come to me and stir my love
in this gloomy valley?
And is it not You, my King,
who visits me to this day?

I am He;

And what have You done to this dry piece of hay?

I have turned this dry piece of hay into a fruitful tree which I watch and keep in My garden of delights!

And was it not Your Love
that has overcome Your Justice,
Justice so rightly reserved
for my wretched soul?

I simply breathed on you incense and perfumed you with myrrh, melting the ice that covered you; and since I am known to intimidate with My Presence all rivals who enthrone themselves in My place, My Domain, I stepped into your room; then I lifted your face to see My Glory and covered you with blessing;

[1] What He had just told me.
[2] When Jesus said these words He was as someone speaking to himself, looking the other way.

And has not Yahweh, our Father,
our Lord and God, our Creator
redeemed my life from the snake?
Has His Majesty not come down
Himself from His Heavenly Kingdom
and Heavenly Splendour
to restore my memory, reminding me
that nothing impure
can find a way into Heaven?

I have;[1]

And have You not, Beloved Holy Spirit,
You who outshine
all constellations put together,
visited me, when I was pitifully
groping my way in the dark,
shedding Your Light
in my poor eyes, to see?

I have;[2] and I swore to make rivers flow out of you; I swore to make out of your mouth a sword for My Word, a menace and a threat to Our[3] enemies; I swore to become your Friend as I was with the prophets and renew you entirely; I honoured you with Wisdom and initiated you into the mysteries of My Supreme Knowledge;

Then, for the sake of Your Holy Name,
come quickly to all of us and rescue us.
Let all the people delight in You
and see what their eyes have never seen
and their ears hear what they never heard.
You are known for Your infinite Mercy
and Your Tender Heart.

[4]*Father?*

I Am; offer Me then your vow of fidelity to Me, to My Son and to My Holy Spirit and if you do, in the Courts of My House I will parade you; tell Me: what would you give to conquer souls for Me? what would you do to save souls? and what would you give to unite My Son's Body? every word you will utter now will be heard, assessed, then accomplished by Me; stand firm and answer Me;

Lord, to conquer souls for You,
I would leave house, brothers, sisters,
father, mother, children and Land.

[1] The Father replied.
[2] The Holy Spirit answered.
[3] That is: the Holy Trinity.
[4] I then turned to the Father.

For the sake of Your Holy Name,
I shall do these things
and conquer souls for You.

To save souls, My Holy One?
Have You Yourself not trained me
to carry a weight of eternal glory
with delight and fervour,
with dignity and without complaint?

Has Your Own Son not trained me,
for the sake of the salvation
of my brothers and sisters,
to offer my left cheek too
when my right one is struck?

Have You not, Master of the Universe,
trained me to bear with joy,
calumny and insult, for the salvation
of every soul You Love?

And have You not trained me Yourself,
Father, not to plead my cause,
nor open my mouth, when they
persecute me and walk over my face?

My Lord, My God, and my Father,
I offer You voluntarily again
my vows of fidelity to You,
to Your Beloved Son,
and Your Holy Spirit,
wholeheartedly I offer You my vows.

I would rob my hours of rest and sleep
so that I may offer
to my brothers and sisters
through You, their Rest
in Your Heavenly Courts
should they be in need;
I shall offer them
all that I received from You
and show them Your Love,
to save them too should they need it.

And for Your Son's Body?
I would continue to share
the Cup of Division
with Your Beloved Son, Jesus,
to the last drop.
Cup of Division offered
by men's doing to Him;
oh, what would I not do for Unity!

and for restoring Your House.
I would eagerly tread
in the same blood-stained Footprints
of Your Son; and in the trail
His Cross traced in the dust,
I would place the Cross
He Himself has given me.

yes! daughter, let the zeal for My House devour you; do all that has to be done without complaining and you will see that you were not running in the race for nothing; you are not exhausting yourself in vain;

I am with you and always will be; I, Yahweh, will give you enough strength to honour Me and gracefully accomplish your mission;

March 28, 1994

peace be with you; I promise to progress you spiritually and in doing so I will as well progress through you many souls; remain My living tablet so that many souls in your society, this society filled of evil men, may read the secrets of My Heart, for I am known to teach the way to sinners;

I Myself have chosen the ones[1] who were to inscribe their names in My book of love, and I tell you, I will reward them later on .... learn that the smaller they are, the greater is their inscription;

Vassula, I bless you; let Me tell you again one more thing; all of these writings, as you call them, are blessed and are My handiwork of beauty; I have My Plan, My beloved; ic;

April 7, 1994

When I do not yet grasp this mystery,
for a mystery it is to me
to this very day,
of Your choice for Your Plan,
I know that all that has happened to me
and is still happening
is coming from Your Powerful Hand!
Almighty One,
You have stepped out
of Your Holy Heaven and proceeded
with mighty victories
from Your Own right Hand. Ah Lord ....

I Am;

[1] The ones who wrote prefaces, introductions etc in 'True Life in God'.

I am next to you; fear not, My child; allow Me to proceed with My Message and accomplish My designs in you - are you happy to be with Me in this way?

Very!

beloved, beloved of My Soul, have My Peace; the hardships that you carry on your back are given to you to amend for all the good I do not receive from this generation; I need victim souls to make reparations and, My child, you have given your consent so generously ....

I belong to You. This is why, out of love, I have given You my consent.

you are in My Hands and so you have nothing to fear; I will use you freely for My Own Designs and I shall open the way for you; I and you together, bonded with cords of love, will advance to conquer an irreligious people; grace will come in your meeting in Romania;

precious little one, remember always one thing: I, Jesus, am with you; I love you My Own, My remnant; Love is permanently by your side; I bless you; come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 12, 1994

Vassula, write: I give you My Peace; listen to My Voice: would you like to serve your Master?

Yes Lord, I want.

are you willing to be generous to Me?

Yes, my Lord.

My friend, yes, you are My friend and so to you I will give the bread of understanding to eat and the water of My Spirit to drink; I will allow you to know my intentions and the invisible to become visible for you; write and tell the nations:

creation, do not be locked in the same sleep for ever; I mean to display the holiness of My great Name among the entire earth, yes, even to the pagans I will display the holiness of My Name;[1]

creation, the various crops are not what nourishes you and maintains you on your feet, but My Word, which preserves all who trust in Me; this is why I ask all of you to approach Me, you who love Me, and inherit the Kingdom prepared for you since the foundation of the world! do not say:

[1] I understood in a special hidden form, the Lord here was alluding to Mt 24.30: "And then the sign of the Son of Man will appear in heaven; then too all the people of the earth will beat their breasts."

"Our Master is taking His time," then set about sinning; what makes you believe you could remain unnoticed in your sin? if My Return comes slowly, wait, for come It will, and without fail; the Master will come on a day you do not expect;

today, for the sake of My Holy Name, I display the sign of the Son of Man in Heaven for everyone to see; is this Heavenly Banner not enough for you?[1] My Holy Spirit outshines all the constellations put together and directs your mind to heavenly things, filling your spirit with a pure light, to make you perceive the mysteries of My Knowledge; My Holy Spirit is sent to you to fortify you, My child, and straighten the paths of My people; I am pouring out My Spirit so lavishly upon you to remind you all over again that in My Presence I do not admire the great nor the mighty, but the meek and humble; generation, I was deeply moved by your famine,[2] I am still deeply moved for all of you ....

"bring me back," some of you call out to Me; "bring me back and redress me;" but hardly do I bring you back to Me and redress you and fill you with good things than a tempest whirls you out of My Sight again, because you were not yet rooted in Me .... you want to be rooted in Me? then love your enemies, bless your persecutors and pray for them;

if any one of you who hears now the word of the Kingdom of Heaven and does not grasp it, how are you then going to follow Me in My Footprints? how are you then going to be rooted in Me? turn to Me, seize My Hand and allow My Spirit to breathe in you and revive you; this Breath that is pure emanation of My Glory; and from a rock I will give you a heart, and from being inactive, I will resurrect you and will inspire a living spirit in you; from efforts you so very evilly spent, I will make your spirit demonstrate sweetness and tenderness for one another .... watch yourselves or your hearts will be coarsened from apathy and from wickedness;

you want to follow Me? then be My echo, rebounding from Heaven to earth; do not ill-treat each other, love one another, this is freedom, and you get it from My Spirit; do not be like an image of darkness and expect to have peace;

ah generation .... an hour is coming when the Enemy will sift you all, in fact this hour is here already, the Enemy is raising fortification after fortification around My Traditions and all around you! when he will encircle you and hem you in on every side, he will test you in the furnace of distress; do not lie to yourselves and think you still have time; look all around you; as soon as a wicked man renounces, by My Grace, his wickedness and does what is right in My Eyes, the Enemy pounces on him, using every means to discourage him and draws him back in the Valley of death .... the Enemy, robs him back and digs for him a deeper grave .... this is why with tears in My Eyes, I continually cry out to you as I once lamented for Jerusalem: "if you in your turn had only understood on this day the Message of Peace! but alas, it is hidden from your eyes! and

[1] Jesus means His Holy Spirit, a figurative sign before the visible Sign in heaven.
[2] Spiritual starvation.

all because you did not recognise neither the Times nor your opportunity when I came barefoot and in sackcloth into your room to offer it!" you have not understood My Will, generation, to this day; very few understood My Will .... generation, you are still filled with spite;
abide in My Light and you will abide in Love; remain in My Love and you will bear fruit in My Love; see? how the Spirit of Truth flashes in the sky His Light? but, so many of you have not understood what this text in the Scriptures means: "it was the stone rejected by the builders that became the keystone";[1] have I not said that anyone who falls on that stone will be dashed to pieces; anyone it falls on will be crushed?[2]

do not lose the state of grace you had entered once by considering yourselves righteous, no man is good except God .... do not judge the sinner, saying: "he knows nothing of the way of peace nor of righteousness;" leave these things for Me; I am the only Judge; ask Me to look after you and I will; your petitions will carry to the clouds; ask! and I will save you .... Mercy is at your doors, never doubt of My Love;

I bless you all, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 13, 1994

yes! My Vassula, when I call, I touch your heart![3] it is I, Yahweh, lean on Me and do not fear; My Heart is an Abyss of Love and Tenderness;

hear Me: the grass dries up, the turf all will wither, soon nothing will remain green anymore, if we do not hurry the earth will be totally ravaged; so few survivors are left now....[4] do not believe those who prophesy saying: "all is well now, peace is already sprouting among you"; I have not sent these prophets, yet they are prophesying in blood to nations that eat the bread of wickedness;

My prophet's word coming from My Mouth burns like fire and no hypocrite likes it; My word, pronounced, shatters, like a hammer it pounds on coarsened hearts, shattering them; no, how can I say that peace is starting to bud when your lands are imbued in iniquity and the corpses ravaged by worm, how can I say that love has moved your hearts, when your tongues are forked, uttering blasphemies on My Spirit? your lands are full of prostitution;[5] no, they do not honour Me as their Father but dishonour Me without ceasing .... and the night has covered you without you noticing it; it crept on the entire earth like death; how then am I to say, "you are glorifying My Name?" how am I to say, "you are hallowing My Name?" when your entire being is night?

[1] Ps. 118:22.
[2] Lk. 20:18.
[3] When I receive a call, I feel in my heart a special great joy, on eagerness to rush quickly to God, abandon everything and answer His Call.
[4] Yahweh speaks in metaphors.
[5] The Father means religious infidelity.

I am sending angel following close to angel to echo My words and pierce through your deafness, ah .... but so many of you judge them by human standards, because nothing is penetrating you due to your coarsened heart; indeed the hour is here when Death is persecuting Life; you drive out from your premises, which in fact are Mine, My angels, abusing them, treating them like impostors and ever so savagely you try to kill their spirit along with My Spirit, thinking you are doing a holy duty for Me; but you will have no power over them, for the words they pronounce are Life and Life is stronger than Death, and Love is more powerful than Evil because My Spirit is their Holy Companion accompanying them; so wherever My angels go, My Spirit is with them;

the Message I uttered from the beginning was to love one another, reconcile in My Love, to live holy and hallow My Name; this is still My Message, but ah, so few of you have listened and followed it ....

– why do you still hang on to this passing world? I have taught you not to worry about your life, would I not care for your needs?[1] I would adorn your soul if you would only let Me; from the time this Message went out I never stopped calling you to return to Me and change your lives;

I have been asking you for amendments, for repentance, for vigil of prayers; I have been asking you for incense, incense from your heart, oh! if you only knew how powerful and what splendour your prayers can be if they come from your heart! your prayers can destroy every evil empire in this world, they can uproot evil and break the ten horns[2] devouring now the earth together with My children; your prayers can overpower evil forces, although these forces are powerful, your incense[3] can purify this world; I tell you, grant yourselves no rest lest you be tested; be vigilant as never before;

I will not desert you, I am with you all; I am with you to give you strength so that your breath does not fail you; I am with you seedlings of Mine, and am only waiting to be gracious to you and transplant you in My garden of delights;

see, I Myself am taking up your cause to make sure you are not devoured by the Enemy; and you, My daughter, allow Me to use you as My weapon; I shall use you to strike the evil kingdoms of this world and he who governs them; Wisdom will instruct you; accomplish your daily duties;

I, Yahweh, bless you; your Father and your Abba is near you;

[1] Allusion to Mt. 6:25.
[2] Ten blasphemies against the Ten Commandments of God.
[3] Prayers from the heart.

April 15, 1994

(I rushed just to be again, even for a few seconds, with God. I came running to Him.)

Illustrious Majesty: I love You.

ah Vassula, every remembrance of Me pleases Me .... I, Yahweh, bless you, My child and My Own; I am your Resource ... and Yahweh is My Name;

April 19, 1994

Feed me with Your words, Lord,
for I am sick with love for You.

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, I said to My Celestial Court: "I will light a fire inside her soul, consume her, and make her Mine;" see? I have now conquered your heart and through you I have consumed with My fire many other souls; I have conquered them all![1] I have not used ferocity nor have I taken anyone by force; I have only taken your hearts with a glance and with a spark from My Heart;

I have said to My Father, to your Holy Mother, to the saints and to all the denominations of My Angels: "I intend to cover their frightful nakedness with My Love, but first I will have to lure this generation and lead one by one out into the wilderness where I will speak to their heart; I Myself shall save My children, then all mankind shall know that I, Jesus, am your Saviour;"

keep faithful to Me and honour Me, My child; I have power to destroy all My enemies, see? Vassula, let Me free to tell you what I contain in My Heart; listen, I heard you tell Fr O'Carroll that you wished to die as a martyr and how you earnestly wished to progress into sanctity; because, My friend, you are inviting Me at your table, I, in My turn, will exhaust your wish and honour you to drink from My Cup again and again; your wish will save you and many others; fear not, I will repay you later on; the Enemy's captives will be snatched away whenever you will sip from My Cup; Vassula, love Me, and for the sake of your love you have for Me, I will strike the evil empires together with he who reigns over them, and they will tumble like rocks;

love Me and for the sake of your love I will summon the Churches to unify the dates of Easter; love Me and for your sake, I will substitute this darkness for light faster than foreseen; the fruit I want from you is love! with your love I can grant many prayers, so .... allow your adversaries to take you for an impostor although you come from Me; allow them to tear

[1] Jesus' Voice reached a high note, showing His excitement and joy.

on you like enraged wolves,[1] what does it matter? you will only prove over and over again you come from Me by the great fortitude I will pour in you in these times of suffering and anyway, this portion will be one way to lead you on the road you desired to be this morning: the road to sanctification;

My Own Love is beyond all knowledge, learn from Me and be one with Me, come;

May 10, 1994

Lord?

I Am;

feel loved by Me; allow Me to progress you into sanctity; pray and ask; happy are you who are instructed by My Spirit; rejoice and be glad! for the Kingdom of Heaven is not given to just anyone, the Kingdom of Heaven is given to the poor, to the simple and to those My Father chooses;

– I prayed for you, Vassula, to obtain from the Father His Graces and I obtained them for you! since then, you have seen the Dawn; ah ... yes! He has revealed His Face to you and released you from your captivity; and now, I shall take your fruits and offer them to Him; flower, remain in Me, and trust Me; your Saviour, Jesus Christ, will obtain mercy for you from the Father; come!

May 18, 1994

(Greece – St Michael's Island – Simi – Monastery of Panormiti)

Lord?

I Am;

ecclesia shall revive; allow Me to use your hand;

My Love is a jealous love that has no limits, see? I want to be victorious in you, so do not break My commands: I have said, My daughter, that your wealth is Me; your life is Me, your joy is Me; I am your Peace; remain for a while with Me; I have offered you this unique gift to come to Me, so, My Vassula, stop wriggling in My Hands;[2] you will only produce ripples in this stream of Peace in which you are immersed;

daughter, be faithful in your love and I tell you again, never weary of writing; come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Jesus had stopped there, changed subject, smiled and said: "do you enjoy being with Me in this way My child?" I said: "Yes and how Lord!", "I love you to folly ...." "Me too, my Lord ...."

[2] When I do not go to Him daily to write and use my gift, the Lord reprimands me.

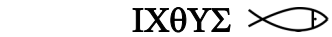
May 20, 1994

(Panormiti)

peace be with you;

without Me, you will live like the world; with Me, you will live like in Heaven; without Me, your traits will become those of the world; but with Me, your traits will be Mine; remain in Me; rooted in Me, never neglect your gift, have Me as first and grant Me your time; would a flower refuse water from its keeper? so it is with you; do not refuse or neglect My Spirit who is the Living Water in you, keeping you alive;

feel blessed, for I have you blessed; I bless you both;[1] ask Saint Michael My Archangel to intercede for you, for unity and for peace in the world; come;

ΙΧθΥΣ 

May 21, 1994

(Panormiti)

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, write: peace be with you, in Me you will live, so delight in My Presence,[2] let your soul be refreshed in My Presence;

come and listen to My Heart's desires: for the sake of the love I have for you both,[3] are you still willing to follow in My stride? are you willing to sacrifice your time for My Interests? are you ready to crown My Plan[4] with success so that all Heaven with joy hails My victory? are you willing to respond to My needs with fervour and anxiety to please Me, your Saviour?

if you allow Me to use you, I will invest your soul with My Divinity, with My Splendour, with My Seal .... we have only a mile to go, My friends, only a mile longer .... I have asked for your time and you have given it to Me! I have asked for your life and you have so generously offered it to Me![5] I have girded you with My Strength to go forward with My Message and you have, for this I will continue to make your adversaries retreat before you;

have you been scathed by anyone? ah! if you only knew, how many demons have fled by the very sight of My Light ....[6] I have given you My Light .... I promise you that I will not desert you; be constant in your prayers and let your lips repeat all that I have given you; renew your vows of faithfulness to Me and I will give you enough strength to follow Me and continue to consolidate My Church!

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[1] Fr. Michael O'Carroll, who was in this retreat with me.
[2] In the Eucharist.
[3] Fr. O'Carroll and me.
[4] Part of His Plan is: True Life in God, messages of salvation, yes!
[5] Jesus in saying this, was very touched and I understood His emotion from the tone of His Voice and the slight shake of His Head.
[6] Jesus stopped for a few seconds, and looked at me with very grave Eyes and told me what followed very gravely.

Jesus is My Name and I bless you; I love you, love Me;

(Just a few seconds after, the Father spoke:)

Vassula, elevate your soul to Me; it is I, Yahweh; your King is speaking; bless My Holy Name and you shall live; daughter, many still flock around Apostasy; am I to remain silent? today again I descend in My saving help and in the middle of their rebellion I cry out: "Salvation! Salvation comes from Me!"

the earth is pining away in its apostasy, consumed in its iniquity, and its inhabitants are paying the penalty of its sins; famines, earthquakes and wars; whatever comes out of the earth returns back to earth .... cross, daughter, with Me this desert; I Am is with you; stay cheerful and in peace for I am with you;

Have You something to tell (....) Lord?

for him? tell him: it is by faith that I led you into My redemptive plans and it will be by faith you will continue: I have put you to the test and I tell you: I know your activities, your love and the child-like faith; nevertheless, I have one complaint: I have given you strength and perseverance to help you (...)[1] yet how I wish you would consume it entirely! I have opened My Mouth and I have spoken; come, if you love listening you will learn;

I, Yahweh, give you the Seal of My Eternal Love; I Am is with you;

May 26, 1994

peace be with you; say these words to Me:

My Jesus,
You are my only Love in my heart,
my only Hope in my life,
my only Light in my soul,
for this reason,
remain with me, Christ;
my guilt is overwhelming me,
and I am sorry for having sinned,
come and free me from all my sins,
do not prolong Your silence,
come and renew me,
stir me with Your Wisdom

[1] God was delicate not to write a few words, for fear of exposing this person.

and let Your Holy Spirit
be my Ruler;
amen;

say it now to Me with confidence; I am standing before you, My Hand on you; I felt pity for you; keep My Rules securely in your heart and do not shudder when you see Me coming to you with My bow and arrows; My arm still has to shatter a few more rocks inside you; come and write with your Saviour; do not fear; it is I, Jesus Christ, your Wealth; ic;

May 27, 1994

lean on Me, daughter; do not allow the dead[1] to draw you back to them; have you eaten from My fruit?

Yes, I have eaten Your Words and they are Life.

and you have revived; I am the Resurrection; you have resurrected;[2]

learn how My Spirit works; My Spirit was deeply moved to see you lying dead among the dead; together with others, you had plunged yourself to the bottom of the grave, in the darkness, in the depths of putrefaction;[3] part-of-My-Body, My City, you had ears but heard nothing; you had eyes but saw nothing; weighed down by your sins, you were choking in the dust among dust;[4] yet not one of you was born there; and I, seeing you in this misery, was filled with sorrow; My Eyes were worn out with suffering; I called to you all day, but not one of you listened to the sound of My pleading; to honour My Name and to honour the Hands that created you and held you firm, and for the sake of My Faithful Love, I revealed My Face to you and shone on you My Light; Sovereignty stood facing you, and ever so generously My Holy Spirit breathed on you the Breath of Life, the Breath of Resurrection; the Word then anointed you and His Royal Throne He established in you; and to honour His Crown in the dust,[5] He raised you from dust, triumphing in you, becoming the flower of His Strength; you see, daughter, My Love works wonders for the dead ....

then, I spoke in My sanctuary,[6] I split it open and marched with glory in My domain; I was the One who fortified you, city, so that Deception and Trickery would be unable to lead their armies against you; since you have been raised up to walk with a King[7] in His triumphal procession;

[1] Spiritually dead: meaning, the world should not tempt me and I should stay away from temptation.
[2] The Lord is talking about the first resurrection, the one of the spirit by the Holy Spirit.
[3] I remembered just before my conversion I saw a vision of a leper. The leper was me.
[4] Jesus means the spiritually dead.
[5] "...in the dust", expression from our Lord which means "in you", since we are made out of dust.
[6] It means: God spoke inside me.
[7] Himself.

and now that I have resurrected you, you must give up entirely all that the world offers you; now that I resurrected you, do not look to your left nor to your right but only to the things above; let your thoughts be heavenly thoughts; aspire from Me and not from the dust; in your resurrection I have stripped you off from your worldly vestments and adorned your soul now with My impressive Vestments;

yes, I have clothed you with Wisdom .... and the Image of the unseen God is now reflected on you to lead you into divinity; I have asked the Father to vest you with Myself so that I lead you into sanctification; free at last! .... and in this image I will draw My people into unity;

be gentle and patient until the second resurrection; you received the Spirit of adoption through grace, this is why your lips are able to cry out: "Abba", a grace enough to lead you to heaven;

continue with zeal and confidence since I am your Holy Companion, and even if you are hounded, endure it passively; I will progressively lift the veil covering your spirit so that you may be revealed with Me in the fullness of My Glory;

I Am is with you; praise the Amen and live for Me; this was a brief reminder to remind you where I had found you;

May 30, 1994

Yahweh, my Good Father,
my soul yearns to live in Your House,
O listen to my appeal!
You who freed me to set me at large
to display Your Holy Name
to multiple nations
and extol You with praises, tell me,
my Good Father, tell me,
when will I hide
in the shadow of Your Wings?

Have pity on me, the sinner,
for I am a constant wretch,
but by Your saving power,
I know and I believe,
You can lift me up.
I promise that, ever hopeful,
I will honour Your Name
more and more, and my lips
shall speak of Your marvels.

O Father,
as the heavens and earth acclaim You,
for myself, come,
in Your loving kindness, come,
in Your great tenderness, come;
come and make us one, Yahweh.

Yahweh, why do You wait so long?
Come now and heal our broken hearts.

daughter, I love you; I will make you all one; see? and I will assemble you from far and wide and from every roadway, at the favourable time I will call; come near Me, My child,[1] and listen to this: from the beginning I have been watching you; I have been speaking, but the passions of the world are increasing and the guilt of this generation will come crashing down when I will come and purge the nations, then they will lift their heads and will look for My Spirit that will lead them into the full knowledge of the truth;

this is why, daughter, you must intercede for the East and the West to meet and join their heart into one; this should be done before the Enemy subdues My Law and fertilises My Sanctuary with human doctrines and regulations;

but it has been said that as there were false prophets in the past history among you, so you too will have your false teachers, who will insinuate their own disruptive views and disown the divinity of My Son, Jesus Christ; these false teachers intellectualise the Good News that had been given to you in all their richness;

I tell you solemnly: beware of the Deceiver; the Deceiver will bring a different doctrine and will distort My Word and the Tradition that were passed on to you; so I am telling you, do not imitate the deceiver; from all that I have been writing to you, generation, using My instrument's hand, heart and soul, do not be afraid from these deceivers, they are not gods and I am in every faithful heart; I will unleash a torrential rain of fire on this earth to burn her crimes, but I will rescue My people;

May 31, 1994

My Lord?

I Am;

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, rejoice and realise how out of a withered tree I made a fruitful tree, giving life by just one of My glances; so rejoice, daughter; I Am is with you; do not fear, My child, listen and write:

every Easter season I must drink from the cup of your division since this cup is forced on Me; but you too, daughter, will drink from it; you shall share with Me what is bitter – given by human hand; the more time passes for them to unite the dates of Easter, the more severe will be their sentence this generation will receive;

[1] Here, Yahweh sounded very much like a tender father.

My Return is imminent and woe to the unrepentant heart! woe to the divided heart! woe to the unreconciled heart! "they shall be thrown down to hell!"[1] today every member of My House who provokes Me and enshrines the disastrous abomination in his heart, will have his name erased from the Book of Life for having blasphemed; many of you, generation, listen to My Words but remain inactive in a spirit of lethargy; why do you allow yourselves to be defeated and conquered by your incredulity?

your apostasy has coarsened your hearts and Isaiah's prophecy to this day stands and is being fulfilled: "you will listen and listen again, but not understand, see and see again, but not perceive; for the heart of this nation has grown coarse, their ears are dull of hearing, and they have shut their eyes, for fear they should see with their eyes, hear with their ears, understand with their heart and be converted and be healed by Me";[2] repent! for the Kingdom of heaven is close at hand;

look around you and see: one section of My Church has been blinded because of their rationalistic mind, a sluggish spirit settled upon them; today I am speaking through the mouths of Nothingness to show My Infinite Mercy to all mankind but only one handful can hear and see Me; the rest were not allowed to hear or see the Holy Spirit of Truth;[3] but, like those who heard My Spirit of Grace, they too are loved by Me and this is why to this day I am holding back My Father's Hand from falling upon them;

no, daughter, they were not allowed to hear or see the splendour of the Truth and never will, not until their mind be renewed by a spiritual revolution; so long as they follow their course intellectually they will remain in the dark and estranged to My signs and marvels; so long as they make recourse to their own spirit they will continue to cross-examine My Holy Spirit of Truth without recognising Him, He who is speaking now to them; with unseeing eyes and inattentive ears, they will continue to proclaim their laws instead of My Law; they will try to change seasons and words, and because of their infidelity they will cancel My Traditions to human analogies, without the Truth that is in Me;

they will boast of their achievement but it will only be acclaimed and praised by the corrupted world not by My Own whom I have sealed; yes,[4] the people of the world will rejoice and will celebrate this event to exchange gifts between them; but My Own will shed tears of sorrow and will wear sackcloth, lamenting that this iniquity, this abomination of the desolation, will not last forever;

Moses wrote: "those who keep the Law will draw life from it"; and today I tell you: "those who keep My Traditions will draw life from Them;" and when you confess that I, Jesus, am Lord, raised from the dead, then you shall be saved;

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[1] Mt. 11:23.
[2] Is. 6:9-10
[3] I was wondering why and as if the Lord wanted to stop me from thinking wrong, He hurried up and said what followed.
[4] Rv. 11:10.

when with all your heart you will say My Words of Institution on the Eucharist and Consecration, you will be saved! this is why in My Infinite Love I am calling you all to stretch out your hands for heavenly things only; ask for My Spirit to guide you and you will be in no danger of yielding to temptation; allow yourselves to be directed by My Spirit and no temptations can touch your spirit ....

so you read how it was written that My Church would suffer and be under persecution, under the law of the Unlawful One, betrayed from within, you will now be witnesses to this and all visions will come true;

Why had all this to come, Lord?

alas! many of your shepherds are asleep, and My lambs are scattered with so very few to rally them;

Lord, is it because some of Your shepherds scorn Your warnings? Is it because they take everything as a menace?

it is because I expose their nakedness; My Eyes are too pure to rest on sin and apathy and I cannot endure iniquity anymore; hear Me: their incredulity on My Holy Spirit's gifts is standing in My way! if they only knew what I, God, am offering them, they would have been the ones to ask for more prodigies;

now, have you not heard: "the amount you measure out is the amount you will be given and more besides; for the man who has will be given more; from the man who has not, even what he has will be taken away!"[1] the lure of riches[2] came inside these people and choked My Word,[3] and so they produce nothing; therefore, My Kingdom shall be taken away from them and will be given to a people who could produce its fruit;

I, Jesus bless you, daughter, have My Peace and caress Me with your love; ic;

June 2, 1994

Lord, my God, You who rejoice
to give Your gifts in secret,
I ask You so much to give
to all souls the greatest gift:
the gift that transfigures
our stained image
into the brightness
of Your Divine Image.
Turn us into Your reflection so that

[1] Mk. 4:24-25.
[2] It means 'pride'. Spiritual pride.
[3] I understood that although they study the Scriptures they do not penetrate in the meaning of the Word and understand it with their own human light and not with the Divine Light of the Holy Spirit.

we penetrate into Your Divinity.
Just as in the Day of Your Transfiguration,
let this become for us
a second new feast of transfiguration
so that we too may hear
those words from the Father:
"These are my sons and daughters,
the beloved; they enjoy My favour;
listen to them." Then let us go out,
with Your Spirit of Truth
to tell of Your mighty deeds.
Let it be the Transfiguration
of all the world;[1]
and in our transfiguration
we will learn to love,
and love will lead us to eternal life.

you have said well, daughter; ask for this gift in your daily prayers and I shall give it to you; see how My garments are spattered in blood? see how My garments are red, soaked in My Blood? many unclean things render Me in this pitiable state .... many indeed are My groans and My Heart is lacerated by the very hands I have formed .... but so few listen to My groans, so few pay attention to My Tears of Blood; My Eyes waste away with weeping;

I allow My images to weep to awaken your remorse and your pain but what I hear is a short sigh in which I find a brief relief from it then, but so very quickly you grant your heart to be taken away by the worries of the world; you allow your heart to be taken away from comforting Me and being a consoler to the Consoler, He who could transfigure you, who could resurrect your soul, who could divinise your soul ...

others, upon seeing the torrents shed from My Eyes remain untouched because of their incredulity; having lost the sense of My wonders, they fail to understand and with frenzy persecute My signs; their sins have choked their heart and from thereon their heart flutters after worldly things, never realising how their soul is being misled by the evil one; who could possibly understand My deep grief? why do they give My Enemy cause to gloat over them in secret? who of you could give Me relief? who of you can give Me rest? every hour that a day contains, every minute that exists I am near you and call to you: "return to Me, return to Love;" oh, but so many of you have grown cruel .....

you see Me soaked in My Blood, yet you grant your eyes to rest; oh .... until when will you not hear your God wailing? ....

as for you, flower, remember the affection I have for you and My love; abandon yourself to Me; come and comfort Me with your love; let the nations re-discover Me through you,[2] demonstrate My love, My sorrow and My anguish I have for them;

[1] Allusion to Rv. 21.
[2] When I witness about Him.

living tablet! I, Jesus Christ, have entrusted you with My Message, do not doubt .... I have given you a Treasure into your hands, I have given you My entire Heart into your hands, what more could I have given you? since it is through My generosity I have raised you to enter this state of grace in which I keep you, tolerate your adversaries with love; have you not heard that sufferings bring patience? I tell you, they bring you closer to Me;

I have poured into your heart through My Holy Spirit My intense Knowledge, a royal vestment, to be worn for My glory; I have appointed you to glorify Me; all that I have given you pleases Me and the Father; I delight to make you the delight of My Eyes, the joy of My Heart; in your simplicity My Soul rejoices! so do not refuse Me anything; instruct the unlearned and do not allow the evil one to rob the hours I want with you;[1] – instruction will lead many to become the delight of My Soul;

in the end Our Two Hearts will defeat the Enemy and that transfiguration you have asked for will take place: I shall renew the face of this earth;

I, Jesus bless you; ic;

June 3, 1994

My Lord?

I Am; little one, My Peace I give to you;

daughter, many people come to you and ask: "is all well? what has Jesus to tell us these days?" daughter from Egypt, this is what you should say to these people:

"Jesus tells you, generation, that you have still not recovered from your illness, you certainly have not recovered from your apostasy[2] and there is more than a beam in your eye;

"generation, to this day, Love is rejected, yet in My Mercy, I wait patiently for the tribute you owe Me, your God; I wait patiently for all of you to attain the full measure of your sins before My Justice falls over you; let Me put it to you this way: return to Me and repent from your heart, change this desert that you have become, into a garden, into an Eden, <u>love</u>! love one another!

"live the Gospel and do not cross-examine one another, look at your own beam first in your eye, pray without ceasing, live holy; do not allow your eyes to rest; reconcile with your brothers[3] and you will escape death; do not persecute all that is holy; confess sincerely and with your entire being,[4] do not delude yourself,[5]

[1] In dictation.
[2] The general Apostasy around the world.
[3] Term that means with everyone.
[4] Meaning also to mortify your body, by fasting.
[5] It means, it is not enough to just go to confess for the sake of confessing, one must really <u>feel</u> the sins and be sincere while confessing.

"the Creator tells you: despise all that is unholy, observe heaven and be witnesses of the Most High; give yourselves more to prayer and beg your Creator to be your Light and your Guide;

"return to Me so that I may wash clean the sins you commit night and day; your illness is not incurable, although your guilt and your so many sins are like bitter plague on your soul, I can heal your guilt, I can forgive you and restore your whole body ... anyone who loves his life loses it; anyone who loses his life in this world will keep it for the eternal life;

"many of you read My Messages but fail to understand the Heart of the Message, because you are not well rooted in Me; you follow the letter of these Messages but fail to penetrate in the core of the Message! I tell you solemnly, freedom is to be found in a rebirth from the Spirit, only then, when the Spirit opens your eyes will you know the Greatness of My Name and the depths of My Sublime Glory;

"surely you know that you harvest what you reap; if you sow in a field of dissension you will get a harvest of feuds and rivalry; if you sow in a field of accusations you will get a harvest of self-condemnation; if you sow in a field of calumny you will get a harvest of your own downfall out of it; sow the seeds of love in your field and you will harvest a return of love; sow in a field of forgiveness, you will get a harvest of mercy; do not self-appoint yourselves as judges, I am the Sole Judge ....

"as before I am telling you: I do not come to condemn the world since I am here to save the world; I am here now to warn the world, so you who condemn so quickly and who crowned yourself as judge, I tell you: you have your Judge already!"

tell those who ask you, daughter, if all is well, to stay awake, praying at all times for the strength to survive all that is going to happen; that will do; daughter, stand by Me faithfully and be in constant prayer; My child, I, Jesus, will help you in this extensive journey you will undertake for My sake;[1]

I, Jesus, bless you and Fr. Michael; Love is near you; ic;

June 7, 1994

(Our Blessed Mother gives a message to the prayer group of Rhodes, Greece.)

have My Peace;

I already said: I will return to them on Thursday in a special way, this is the way; I wish to tell them these words: you want to be perfect in beauty? gather as you do and pray together with Me, I say "together with Me" because while you are praying, I too am praying with you, My children; oh how your prayers console Me ....

do not be afraid of human opposition, this has to come, but you have your arbitrator; it is I; uncovered you are not; My mantle covers Jesus' little flock; be faithful to Jesus and to Me, group of Our Hearts; the wicked

[1] Several meetings in the USA and Canada and TV programs.

will have no power over you, My little ones; remain awake and watchful in prayer; We bless you all, daughters and sons of the Most High;

June 10, 1994

(USA - Fairfield County)

Lord? I'm at Your service.

I Am; here I am, by your side I stand;

put your hope in Me and securely you will stand; oh daughter, tell them, tell them that My Heart is an abyss of Love and Mercy; the Spirit whom I am sending you will remind you of the Truth and that I Am;

listen and write: peace be with you; little children, My delight is in every pure heart; My joy is when I see your eyes seeking only heavenly things; My glory is when you come to Me and tell Me: "here I am .... here I am", offering your heart to Me to transfigure it into My domain and then reign over it; My magnificence and My splendour are when you keep My sanctuary[1] holy, turning it into a glorious domain for My majesty; My sovereignty is when in your wretchedness and in your poverty you can cry out:

"hosanna! hosanna! to the King
who saved us, for eternity!"

.... this is My Glory .... by your sacrifice I make gardens out of deserts .... by your love, I raise up the dead;[2] by your thirst for Me your God, you console Me and become a comforting balm for My wounded heart .... lift up your eyes, child, and look at the One who leans from above to lift you to Him; come, cities of Mine and join in one voice and in one heart the prayer I have taught you to say:

(I pray.)

I bless you from the core of My Sacred Heart; I bless you, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead; be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 11, 1994

(South Hadley, Massachusetts)

My Lord?

[1] Our soul.
[2] Spiritually dead.

I Am; have My Peace;

hear My Voice: daughter, I will infuse in you My Spirit and you shall open your mouth this evening and My Words will pour out like manna, feeding a multitude; I shall fill their mouths with My spiritual food and once filled they shall praise Me and glorify Me: tell them that the One who sits on a glorious throne calls out for peace, reconciliation and love;

you want to extol My Name? then rise and go now and reconcile with your brothers, with your sisters; never would you be so near My Heart than in this moment of reconciliation .... disarm the enemy, defeat the divider for the rest of your days .... come, what I ask from you is love and I shall frown on you no more;

blessed one,[1] every minute you give Me pleases Me, so I, Jesus, will preserve you from becoming elated;[2]... do not deny now that you would rather rest than have My dictation[3]....

It is true. I am very tired.

just one word: Vassula, I desire to keep you in My Heart forever, so love Me ....

Are You upset now, Lord?[4]

no; I know how strained you are and your limits of strength; all I ask is love from you; have Me in your mind, your heart, and your sight, so that you accomplish with Me this work with a triumphant crown; delight Me and lean on Me; I raised you to glorify Me; I raised you so that I may say one day:

"look! this is the one I selected to glorify Me with her love; this is the one I have espoused, My bride and My beloved, and on whom I have given My traits to testify for Love; this is the one whom My Holy Spirit endowed with Wisdom, anointing her with My Signature;[5] ah! how I delight to have raised her, for now I can acclaim that no one in her generation loved Me as much as she has; My desire has been fulfilled, My teachings were not in vain; I have done what I have done to honour My Name;"

around you, My child, I Am is always with you; you are never alone and My Heart leaps with joy every time you utter My Name to glorify Me; let it be known that the Holy One is in command of everything and that I am an abyss of Mercy;

I love you; be in peace: ic;

June 13, 1994

(Gaithersberg, Maryland)

[1] Jesus turned to me to speak to me.
[2] Suddenly Jesus stopped and asked me the following very earnestly.
[3] I was so tired and He knew it.
[4] Though He did not appear upset.
[5] That is when He appears in public in my place.

(Very late at night after the conference. I was very tired but I went to Christ.)

Lord?

I Am; little one, have My Peace;
I tell you, you have no idea how happy you make Me coming at this hour, seeking Me; I tell you, My Heart rejoices, My Vassula;
I bless you from the core of My Heart; rest now My child; Jesus is My Name and I am near you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 14, 1994

(Greensville, South Carolina)

(Jesus reassures me before the meeting.)

lean on Me entirely; lift your head and look at Me: never forget that I am always with you; My Presence should satisfy you; I Jesus bless you; ic;

June 15, 1994

(South Bend - Notre Dame)

Lord?

I Am;
little one feel My Presence; I am the Rock of your salvation; allow Me to expand My dynasty, call and I shall answer you;

Lord, why do You appear in my place so often now?

I had been saying: to you I shall offer My Song and to prove My faithful Love I would give your society memories of My Holy Countenance .... since it is My Own Love Hymn to you all; and you daughter, My Harp, I allow My Light to cover you; since you allow Me to efface you, My wonder takes place; this is My gift to you; precious it is and you did not merit it, but it pleased the Father to give it to you for within it is His Seal;

you allowed Us[1] daughter, to lay Our Hands upon you, you allow Us still to dwell in you;

Vassula, for no one has the Father done this;[2] no other has known this gift, a gift given to all of you through His Love Hymn;

[1] The Holy Trinity spoke.
[2] Jesus spoke.

come, We[1] are with you; Our blessings are upon you;

June 17, 1994

O Come Lord, come and transfigure
our wretchedness into
Your Perfect Image. We are so far
from what You call perfect!
How are we ever going to join You
in Your Kingdom
with what we are now?
I miss You very much ....

have My Peace;

I am the Vine and you are part of Me; allow Me to nourish you with My sap and you will live! I have instructed you with Wisdom to bear fruit in holiness; remain, daughter, in Me; do not be astonished anymore;[2]

remember, all that I have to say will be said: all the people who will have to hear will hear; I enjoy sharing My plans with you; this Work is not yours but Mine; I just need your will and your consent to complete My Work; are you still willing to remain the instrument of My desires?

Yes, Lord, You know I want to remain with You.

I bless you, daughter, I love you; My Heart rejoices to hear your consent; not that I doubted, but it pleases Me to hear, from the one I have raised, these words; ic;

June 18, 1994

(Stockton, California)

(Before the meeting in the Cathedral.)

My Lord?

I Am;[3]

lean on Me; this is My assembly; it is I who opened the doors for you to glorify My Name; so do not worry about what you will say; My Spirit will be upon you;

[1] The Holy Trinity spoke again.
[2] My mind 'reels' now and then, thinking how His Messages took such amplitude in a short period and all He has given me.
[3] The Father answered.

I shall speak with authority through your mouth, yes; you shall be My Echo! and I will pour My treasures on this wretched generation to enrich their spirit with My Spirit; I will fill their mouths with My Celestial Manna; I will, Myself, give them prosperity and their soul will yield a divine harvest since the seeds will descend from Divinity;

will I not give them life again to rejoice in Me? will I not grant them, as a tender Father, My saving help? in their poverty I, Myself, shall guard them for I am faithful .... and I will raise them in their poverty to praise and hallow My Name; I am a God full of pity and My Heart can be touched; come and learn:

- in the morning sow your seed of love;
- at noon sow your seed of peace;
- in the evening sow your seed of reconciliation;

then go and collect your harvest and offer it to Me, your Father in Heaven, and I will tell you:

"in your graciousness, My child,
you have obtained
your reward in heaven;"

from above I call to you all: "come! come and make peace with Me, your God and you will have My Blessings; return to Me and you will live forever";

June 19, 1994

(Father's Day. San Francisco)

Yahweh, Creator and Father of all,
I love You.
There is certainly no Father like You.

Father,
I admit that we are hard in the heart
and, ah, so distant
from Your Loving Heart ....
We cannot say that we have not heard
about the greatness of Your Love,
yet our ears have not been attentive
and we have ignored You ....
We have rebelled against You ...

Father,
we are filled with misery
and we are champions
when it comes to wickedness.

The whisperings of our hearts
are venomous and our soul is as night.

O Father,
I admit that we have turned Your House
into the haunt of the lizard and the spider,
yet, Your right Hand was not hidden,
You had filled us with good things!

Father,
in our immense pride,
we have betrayed Your Image,
we have committed a double crime:
disloyalty and division.
We fail to give water to the thirsty,
we fail to give bread to the hungry;
spite is our daily bread, thus provoking
the pillars of heaven to tremble ....
We have all become like withered leaves
because of our division;
can we say: "We have been invoking
Your Name in one voice"?

Yet, Father,
Your lips, wet with graciousness,
never cease from calling us with blessings.
Your Eyes are drawn
to Your creatures with pity;
Your majesty visits the earth,
planting vineyard after vineyard,
how blessed those whom You visit,
and invite to walk with You
in Your celestial courts!

Father,
our faults overwhelm us
and our hearts are gross with sin,
yet in Your Mercy
You blot every evil out.

Is there anyone today
who remembers You?
Is there anyone offering You a thought?
Is there anyone comforting You?

daughter? Have My Peace;
– look, I do not condemn anyone, flower; hear Me: bring back My children to Me; appease My indignation against them! offer Me this as a gift on Father's day; remind them, daughter, as you have done today, that I am their first Father, their comrade and best friend, the Upright One who watches them and loves them; I am their Holy Companion; tell My

children to whom they should bound themselves by intimate friendship and how to put their trust in Me;

– hear Me: for My sake be constant in your prayers, you are bound by the vows you so generously made, vows of faithfulness to your Father; I am Yahweh and you are bound to Me with bonds of love; ah daughter, satisfy your Father's thirst for his children by loyally offering yourself as a sacrifice;

allow Me to use you to speak in their heart and stir their love; My sighing is no secret from you; your Father's sighing is no secret from you, My child; be gentle in carrying out My Message, I Am is always with you; do not be afraid; the more you advance, the more you should lower yourself; take courage, I will renew you all in the end in My Love;

June 20, 1994

(Before the meeting – Toronto, Canada)

Lord?

I Am; be in peace; I, Jesus, love you, always remember this;

Lord;
direct my steps
as You have promised me;
I am ready to go and serve You,
Your Majesty.
Let Your word be in my mouth;
You are the joy of my heart;
away from me,
I am nothing and am paralysed;
wholeheartedly
I now entreat You to help me.

blessed of My Soul what would I not do for you ....

so be it, My little companion, My Spirit will be upon you, not only because you have asked, but because My Name will be glorified through your mouth; My Teachings will open a broad highway so that many will be able to walk in it;

I am your best Friend and I shall help you always;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 21, 1994

(Toronto)

My Lord and my Shepherd,
in Your kindness
multiply Your noble vineyards,
let there be more workers in them
to proclaim Your Royal Authority,
then, every nation will see Your Glory!

peace, My child;

when these heavens will be rolled up like a scroll[1] and the earth will wear away they will see My Glory; all of those remaining will gaze on your King; your eyes will see My Sovereignty; I shall not cease calling to My children until I restore Jerusalem;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on:)

Lord?

I Am; peace, My child; Yahweh is with you, and I bless you;

have Me locked in your heart – come My child, your race is not over and although your Abba is sometimes testing you,[2] you are never alone; be patient and I will continue to instruct you and give you My directives, for I am determined to revive My children and bring them out of their lethargy; I will take their atrophy in consideration and I will be charitable to them;

the Amen is at your very doors; Salvation is at hand's reach; come;

June 22, 1994

My God?

I Am; peace be with you;

know that what I have given you as task is beyond your normal strength, but do not forget that I am your Strength; without Me you would never manage ....

look! I have spread My Message in every nation; I gave an order in heaven and My word flashed on earth; tell Me, at whose command were

[1] As in my vision.
[2] By not feeling His Presence.

you raised up? and who withstood the might of My command? I have raised you to be My witness and through your mouth heal the broken hearts, raise the dead and be a menace to My enemy; on you I will continue to engrave with My Finger My Love Hymn; come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 24, 1994

(Congress in Ottawa)

(Before speaking to the youngsters: message that was read out to them.)

O Lord,
my Life, my Joy, my Smile,
my Plenitude, my Rock, my Salvation,
my Sweet Torment,
let Your arrows fly on Your Target;
in the path You prescribed for me,
I find Your Presence,
the Reward of Your arrows,
and, on walking,
You fill my soul with living waters,
so, what more could I ask?

display then My marvels and My kindness to this wretched generation; I am glorified every time you pronounce My Name with love; I love you, My pupil; tell them[1] to allow Me to become their personal Teacher, their welfare, their guide, their counsellor and mostly their Holy Companion; My Law is a Law of Love, My Law is a Law of Hope; but the evil one contradicts the Truth;

if you wish, My child, you can be taught through My Own Lips! do not be ashamed to confess your sins, My good pleasure is to forgive you; I shall show My sweetness towards your weakness because My Love for you is Infinite;

I tell you: soon, very soon, God will indeed be coming to live among you; I bless each one of you leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

June 26, 1994

My Lord?

[1] The youngsters.

I Am .... why are you dwindling away like a shadow?

It looks like I have become
an object of derision ...
I know when someone avoids me;
how many more malicious things
will they say about me?
Even in return for my friendship,
they denounce me,
though all I had done was Your Will:
I pray for them, sacrifice for them.
Will You not defend my innocence?

do not fear for I am near you; allow these things to happen, for with this sacrifice I obtain souls who are on the road to perdition; ah Vassula .... one day I will show you the vast multitude of souls I saved through the wounds your detractors imposed on you and through your acts of reparation .... My Love for souls passes every possible understanding and I tell you, My thirst for wretched souls is great! how can I then remain indifferent, My Vassula? how? when hordes of nations fall into apostasy and rebellion? today's rebellion is even greater than the Great Rebellion known in the past;[1] does a shepherd abandon his flock? I am your Shepherd and I love My little flock;

now, I and you will continue to work together; your work is not in vain and My Heart delights every time your lips pronounce My Name; every fibre of My Heart loves you;

....come, lean on Me and satisfy My thirst by bringing Me souls, and I shall continue to send you in every nation to proclaim My Love Hymn; and upon you, My myrrh, My shadow will confirm the reality of My Presence, because my signs will accompany you;

come now;

June 29, 1994

(Ottawa)

You are my Salvation.

I am your Salvation, child! and you, you are My adopted one! so lean on Me!

- in your weakness you inherit My Strength
- in your submissiveness you inherit My Will;
- in your total effacement you become heiress of My Image;

[1] Allusion to Ps. 95.

- in your poverty you inherit what the sages are looking for but never can inherit it, you inherit My Wisdom;

do not substitute your gifts for anything in this world, guard them preciously till I come to fetch you; as a spouse who lifts his bride over the threshold, I too in that hour, I will lift you, My beloved, to enter My Glory .... therefore, guard preciously all that I have given you and do not listen to your wrong-doers, My precious one ....

Prisoner-of-My-Love, yet never more free, are you happy to be with Me in this way?

I am unworthy – what can I reply? You know, Lord. You know how happy I am.

come, we, us?

Yes! always, we, us.

July 2, 1994

Lord, Companion and God of my life, I have to observe today some house-duties.

I know, I know how much you have to do and how much a household requires from the mistress of the house, and I am pleased and glad you do the work; I am with you at all times, My daughter, and I tell you: your work[1] is not in vain;

My thorns will be removed one after the other, for in you I shall raise disciples to glorify My Name; many of My Own betray Me and there is already now a division in My House;

.... all I ask from you is to lend Me your ear now and then during the day; you are My incense, come; ic;

July 4, 1994

My Vassula, in your days, your testimony will be reinforced by My Spirit; I will look after My Message so that My Words will find a home in each one of you; I tell you solemnly: testify in My Name and do not fear, I am with you; I shall raise disciples, form them, then set them off to witness on My Message;

My Message saves; this is why Satan, knowing how many souls would escape him, will pursue his battle on strayed souls and use them to falsify your life and the way you live, by their lying pen! but they shall be caught out, child! the more they persecute you all the more I will encourage you and My people by showing Myself to them in your place:

[1] The Lord means the household work but also His Work, I am doing, too.

you are My Echo, the Echo of the most Beloved of the Father; this, as I have told you, My Vassula, is a gift from the Most High, so as to encourage you, and at the same time a seal of My Message;

the Father and I will look after you, My child, and I tell this generation what I had once said to My disciples: happy the eyes that see what they see,[1] for there are many who desire to see what they see and have not seen it .... so consider the privilege of you who saw Me and rejoice! and you, daughter, allow Me to efface you entirely, to glorify My Name;

I have put My angels in charge of My Messages to spread them far and wide for I intend to govern the world in holiness and purity; persevere in your mission and I tell you, My Heart rejoices when I see you taking pleasure in doing it! do not be affected by your critics, lean on Me; – ah! will I rejoice when I see the beginning of an analogy written on My Message! blessed is he who will serve Me and esteems My Words of today; I will assist him; tell[2] (...) that I take in account all that he does;

"My son, do not take on a great amount of other duties;[3] they will only multiply and you will suffer for lack of time! hurry as fast as you can, yet you will never arrive; if you ask Me: 'Lord, what are Your needs?' I will tell you: 'My Message saves, and time is short; what you have commenced I blessed; give this generation My Bread of understanding to eat and the water of wisdom to drink; My Message nourishes and quenches their thirst; this generation is dying fast for lack of food; the fruit of your labours[4] will save many;

"'hurry and consume now My Messages; draw from them the riches of My Sacred Heart, then put these riches to light; I have given you health to restore the health of My Church; draw from My Messages all the light that is required to enlighten the hearts of My sacerdotal souls and the hearts of the laity; I have given you a treasure of unity within it, promote unity in the light of My Message; quote My Words giving parallels; hordes of nations will be enlightened by the beauty of this work;

"'you have done well to write about My Pope, but the Potter, out of the same clay, shaped My Patriarch Bartholomew too; take as much pride in writing on your brother,[5] as you have written on My Pope! complete this work equally; I tell you, use My Messages, for within them you will be able to acquire enough knowledge to understand My desires; let your sole ambition from now on be to yield a rich harvest from True Life in God! I bless you and reassure you that My Mother and I are united to you'"; ic;

July 10, 1994

peace be with you; have as your daily bread, prayers; let them fill your mouth, I love hearing them; I am the Breath of your life, say:

[1] Those who have seen Him manifest Himself in the meetings.
[2] Out of discretion the Lord allowed me to avoid writing the name.
[3] Duties that distract him from True Life in God. (Yes.)
[4] Books on True Life in God. (Yes!)
[5] Pat. Bartholomew.

Lord of the Heavens,
sanctify my soul, Your dwelling place,
so that You, my King, will be glorified;
crown my soul with holiness,
so that in Your Divinity
I may become heiress
of Your Kingdom and Your Glory;
I promise to lay down my life
for my brothers and my sisters,
and become part
of Your Salvation Plan;
Creator, I am yours,
Jesus Christ, I am yours;
Holy Spirit, I am yours;
amen;

your abode is in Us, the Most Holy Trinity; ecclesia will revive;

daughter, love Me and you shall live; eat Me and you will grow in Me; drink Me, and you will revive; if you do these things you will turn into a copy of Myself: your Divine God;

pupil, I love you and bless you; Jesus is My Name: have My Peace;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 17, 1994

(Greece - Simi island – Panormiti – St Michael's Island)

Lord?

I Am;

I can remain with you even in your wretchedness; look, My daughter, you have been assigned for this mission to pronounce My Love Hymn and I, as a harpist, will play sweetly song after song on you to make everyone remember Me; tell all My children who heard My Love Hymn that I, Yahweh, their Creator, am their guardian;

if you remain faithful to Me, I will raise from Nothingness a house in My Name; do not dread My Ways and do not fear to approach Me; I am your Father in heaven, so turn your gaze upward and let your King and Father of all, prepare in you an everlasting sanctuary;

My Eyes are worn out with vexation and the violence of the world, for no evil can become heir of My Kingdom; observe My Commandments and

do not take them lightly; if you follow them, they will keep you upright, even if you are utterly wretched come to Me and tell Me:

"look Father, see all the stains on my soul? I had no constancy in Your Commandments, yet I know, Father, that You are all merciful and generous; from Your precepts I can learn Wisdom; teach me Your Will, Yahweh, teach me Your judgements; come and bind me to You, Father, and remind my wretched soul that I am heir of Your Kingdom too; though my temptations are countless, I trust in Your Saving help;"

and I will answer you, My child: "blessed, ah blessed one of My Soul, at the memory of your creation, I wept; I wept tears of joy; I had set you in your mother's womb with a heart, to live and share My Glory; do not turn away now .... I have heard your prayer that was said in purity of heart and I tell you: you are very precious in My Eyes, and now for the sake of My Love I have for you, seek from today:

love, peace and reconciliation;

alone you are not; I am with you always and bless you without ceasing;"

(The same day, Saint Michael the Archangel gave me this message:)

daughter of the Most High, allow Me to tell God's children that they should pursue Peace:

"who among you delights in Life? then come closer to the Holy One and never give Him up .... stand firm forever .... how blessed are those whose God is Yahweh! they are the heirs of His Kingdom!

"I tell you, friends of the Christ, today Christ is wearing sackcloth to manifest His grief .... for the sake of His Love, fast this Friday on bread and water to relieve His Heart; offer Christ this sacrifice;

"I have indeed called you here to honour the Most High and I, the archangel, Saint Michael, am mightily touched by your visit; My hands are in full battle and My arm is constantly raised to keep evil away .... pray to Me as you do and encourage others too to do the same; the Enemy of God weakens with this prayer;[1]

"praise God and no one else; lift your heads to God and to no one else; love God with all your heart and soul; do not fall into temptations; ponder on all the good things you receive from the Most High and bless Him;

"and now come and visit Me again;[2] I love you;"

Saint Michael, God's Archangel;

[1] The small prayer to St. Michael (Pope Leo XIII).
[2] In Saint Michael's Church on the island.

July 19, 1994

(Rhodos)

Lord?

I Am;
allow Me to be with you,[1] set your heart right and behave according to My Heart; I am present;

I feel that I am far behind You in this race
and almost losing sight of You.
Am I an obstacle perhaps
in Your divine plan?
Am I slow? Am I unfaithful?
Am I giving honours on earthly things?

ah, you are weak, yet My Plan in you will be accomplished because of your thirst for Me; remain small so that everyone around you may notice My Greatness .... do all you can and I will do the rest;
Reassure me now from the Bible, please.

very well, then, open the Bible;[2] yes, be eager to receive My Word; it is your nourishment and it keeps you alive;
Vassula, My Heart bleeds when I see you sad .... feel My pain .... I want you to remain in My Peace and My Joy; do not fret and do not get upset on things that do not last! for My sake now, go to Saint George's Church and pray the rosary; I want you to set your hope on Me for I am rich in happiness; generous too in giving it; amass all that is good from Me and fill your soul from Me who am the Source of your happiness; I possess the only true Joy and Life that lasts and is real; rely on My compassion and stop feeling guilty; I already have forgiven you; remember, although you have progressed you are still learning and you are still My pupil;

Not the best one though.

no; but I love you; I shall fortify you, pupil, so cling to Me; I, Jesus, will help you; ic;

July 22, 1994

(On the island of Patmos)

Lord, rescue the weak and save the wretched of this world.

peace be with you; grace is upon you;

[1] In dictation.
[2] I did and I read.

daughter, My sighs from My Heart are continuous; the humble, the wretched and the innocent have heard Me and they are the consolers of The Consoler; Faithful-Love is among you all but not everyone sees Me; I am putting all My Heart into this[1] Love Hymn, I am putting all My Heart into hymns out of love for all of you, good or wicked; I have become a beggar for your sake, and if your God is limping by you and the passers-by do not recognise Me, it is because I am covered by blood and spittle from this generation living in iniquity and sin ....

O earth, so defiled! you ceased to be .... your God has come to you but you have not recognised Him; have you not heard? I am Divine and in My Divinity I want to save you so that you too may join the saints; yet, despite My offer, many of My children do not want to repent nor are they ready to give up their sins, these sins that chain them to everything but Me; – My Soul is full of sighs; yes, tell, daughter, that My sackcloth is soaked in My Blood;

hear Me: today, just as yesterday, the most Holy One is spat upon, scourged by all passers-by, My Holy Cross, the Instrument of your salvation is trodden upon by man daily ... ah ... I suffer grievously .... today I have opened My reserves in heaven to nourish you abundantly; I am making a road to lead you all to heaven;

I have said: "although this generation has thrust itself so willingly at Satan's feet, I, the Holy One, can never forget the memory of your creation and how at the memory of this instance My Father had shed tears of joy; this is why I will not stand by and watch this offspring of My Father take the shape of My Enemy; the Enemy may have attraction but it is deadly, whereas what I have to offer will bring you to your divinity and back into your Father's Arms;"

generation, in your sleep you have been captured and mesmerised by My Enemy; surrounded by his lies you have been mesmerised and your memory, falling into oblivion, sunk into darkness,[2] but I, your God, tell you:

sons! and daughters! you are the offspring of the Most High! you descend from Sovereignty and Splendour, oh come! you belong to Us![3] you belong to Heaven .... you are of Royal Descent, so <u>why, why do you listen to the Beast</u>? you are blessed in Our Image, <u>not</u> of the Beast's! you are all meant to walk in the courts of the house of the Mighty One, so, allow Me to clothe you in My Splendour; open your heart and I shall save you!

allow Me to enter My dwelling place[4] so that I may embellish it and when I do, I will hurl you out, as one hurls out a net, into this desert and into the valley of death to cry out in My Name: "Love is on the Path of Return; the Day of the Lord is near, nearer than you think! repent! repent and be glad, the trumpet of the sixth angel will soon be heard to fulfil the warnings of God; hurry and repent to obtain the Lamb's Seal on your

[1] True Life in God.
[2] Suddenly the Lord raised His Voice saying what follows.
[3] The Most Holy Trinity.
[4] Our heart.

forehead;" this is what you will say; you will be My Throne and I, the theme of your praises, and under the eyes of My Enemy I will give you a valiant heart to conquer him and his followers in this battle of the end of Times;

this is all for now, daughter; I bless you and everyone who is with you; My Name is:

the Amen;

July 23, 1994

(Patmos)

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, I bless you;

treat Me as your friend; never abandon your mission that includes writing; give Me time to write, give Me time to pour on My altar[1] My blessings, My myrrh and My anointing oil; give Me time to cover you with My fragrance: incense;

to appease the wrath of My Father pronounce His Name with honour and praise in the Assemblies; I will call[2] and you should be aware of My call; have My Peace now and have Me in your mind[3] and keep Me in your heart ....[4] friends? hear Me; always remember this: the Messiah had been persecuted, treated too as an impostor, His disciples too; child! you are from Me and since you come from the Messiah, you shall suffer too as He suffered, not that I had not warned you before, this is just a reminder;

July 29, 1994

My Lord,
sing Your new song[5] to the nations,
sing Your new hymn[6] to every race.
Your song heals,
Your hymn works great miracles.

peace be with you, My child; I will continue to compose and as the rain produces fresh grass on the hillsides, so will I produce spiritual food for the hungry and the poor;

[1] We can be the altar of God.
[2] Call for a message.
[3] Which means the prayer without ceasing.
[4] There Jesus stopped, then looking at me He asked: "friends?" He meant: "we are still on a deal?"
[5] Song and hymn are: 'True Life in God'.
[6] 'True Life in God'.

and you, be My harp, so that all the congregation of the faithful join Me in My song; so, rejoice your Maker! blessed child, how your weakness amuses Me .... take My Hand and walk with Me, I will help you advance and accomplish your mission by giving you an energetic way[1] and greater encouragement; I will give you these graces so that you teach what I have given you fearlessly; and, through you, will spread in every nation the fragrance of the Knowledge of Myself!

I am the Beginning and the End and everything is measured by Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 7, 1994

(Rhodes)

Lord, the tepidity[2] is unbearable here. – Have You noticed the result of my folly?[3].... see the threats I receive by the public radio?[4] See how they hatched all these lies? Had I been living in the Middle Ages, I would have been stoned to death, or burnt at the stake!

before you I stand all the time; in the end, I shall triumph; so do not fear .... I have fostered you, I have raised you to glorify My Name; the man of peace will understand My Message of Peace;

I have in My Messages, passages which are well concealed and hard to understand, but these are for those of whom the prophet Isaiah spoke: "you will listen and listen again, but not understand, see and see again, but not perceive ...." these people are uninhabited;[5] they also distort the Scriptures; remind everyone[6] that they cannot serve two masters; the master of the world and Me; I, who am the Master of the Heavens; remind them that they should put in practice what they have been taught by Me; do not prefer your own pleasure to God;

I am Holy and I want you to live holy; you must keep steady all the time and not at times ..... the devil is prowling around you and has sworn to deceive you all!

pray for your priests[7] who are ever so weak; they look without seeing and listen without hearing, in this state they are depraved in mind, therefore, deprived of this Message; do not then be surprised that they mistrust the lot of you and argue on My Words; they are as dear to Me as you are and I love them as much as I love all of you; respect them and pray for them;

[1] Since then, I obtained special graces from Our Lord and during my meetings I felt His Powerful Hand. Even Fr. O'Carroll noticed it, it was so obvious.
[2] Spiritual tepidity.
[3] To love God to madness and announce it by witnessing on the local TV.
[4] From two Orthodox priests, who spoke against me.
[5] Meaning, their soul is like a desert.
[6] The Rhodian and Athenian prayer groups.
[7] Those especially on the island of Rhodes.

I will conclude by telling you: keep My Holy Rules and abstain from the things the world is offering you; do not give the Enemy a chance; do not feed yourselves on things that are not holy, this is My second warning; the first was spoken through the mouth of she who writes down My Love Hymn ....

be upright and self-controlled so that you remain in My favour, these are My conditions of following Me; do not oblige Me to tell you one day: "you were not upright"; now, you are well aware of My conditions, if you are subject to Me, follow Me; do not ever wreck the work I have done on others;[1] repent! and seek truthfulness;

I tell you truly: those who behave like pagans will have their share because they do not only behave like pagans but even applaud others who join them;

if I, who love you, do not reprimand you, who will? if I have given you all these instructions it is so that I refresh your memories and remind you that I Am is Holy; ic;

(Is. 63:3: "Of the men of my people not one was with me." Since the prayer groups of Greece have not a spiritual director (priest) because no one wants to shepherd them, Jesus Christ Himself comes to shepherd them. All the priests turned against the two prayer groups, calling them heretic.)

August 8, 1994

Look, my God, I have been picked up
by Your good pleasure
to become Your living tablet,
Your echo and Your harp.
Since I know, my Eli, that Your thoughts
are above my thoughts
and Your ways are above my ways,
as the heavens are high above earth,
come and examine me thoroughly.
Come and check my heart,
test me with Your Fire
and use Your arrows freely on me.
Make sure that I am not
on my way to disaster.
Guide my step on the road
that leads to Your Eternal Domain,
for I long to walk
in Your Celestial Courts one day!

how I love your spirit .... My pleasure is to continue to use you as My tablet, My echo and My harp; however faint your sound may be, I will do the rest; I promise you that I shall display My glory to all nations through you; stand aside and allow Me to step in;

[1] Tempt the newly converted back into sin.

I tell you, many will recognise Me in these Messages as the Most High; .... and I shall bring even pagans to desire Me;[1] My Spirit, like a soft breeze will touch them; I shall go to countries that never held My Name Holy; I will speak to people who never called Me or invoked My Name;
Lord, open my lips
and my mouth will only repeat
the words You have given me.

yes! I will let the whole world hear Me; be submissive and I shall accomplish My Will in you; in the meantime I will continue to give you in secret[2] the teachings of My Wisdom, leaving the philosophers' mind in awe; I will give back the proud what they deserve .... yes, I will confound the sages and put them all into such confusion that they would not know their left hand from their right one; today these very ones delight in their falsehood and in their tower of Babel; these scholars have bought this world and own everything ....[3]

Lord! Do I dare remind You that they, too, are Your children?

I have not yet heard from them: "there is no other god except You, Father!"

(This answer made my soul ever so sad ...)

Lord, Scriptures say: "I am Yahweh and there is no other, I form the light and I create the darkness, I make well-being, and I create disaster, I, Yahweh do all these things,"[4]

Lord, You are Master
of the heavens and of everything!
You are the Holy One and surely You can
shine on darkness to bring light
and You are known
for Your Infinite Mercy,
why, I myself have experienced
Your immense Tenderness.
Surely You can make well-being
from disaster?

.... My purpose will come about, I shall do whatever I please ....[5]

What more could I tell You or do to convince You, my Beloved?

[1] That means: to follow the greatest Commandment of God.
[2] God means that when He comes to give me a message there is no one around me, no crowds. All is done in silence.
[3] Hearing the disappointed and somewhat bitter tone of God, I felt He might flare up and I dared interrupt Him.
[4] Is. 45:6-7.
[5] Is. 46:10.

though you are tired of so much travelling, I shall grant you one part of your request, if you continue to travel for Me, proclaiming all the Knowledge I have passed on to you;

I will travel for You, Lord. I am unworthy, but how can I say it? How can I obtain from You the other part too?

.... you are too frail for this .....

Not if You are in me and present. Not if Saint Michael is at my side and our Blessed Mother covers my head with Her mantle!

you truly rely on Me then ....[1] remnant of My Son, your clothing will roll in your blood .... this will bring salvation and conversion to many; I will, not before long, pour out My Spirit as never before on them and from their lying tongue I will put an upright tongue which will acclaim:

"I belong to the Most High
and Father of all;"

another one[2] will call himself by My Son's Name: "Christian", and on his forehead will be written My Son's New Name; – oh, Vassula, put in the sickle and reap! hurry, and be attracted by the splendour of My Work and reap! reap vigorously with Me and never be carried off by the world;

My Voice is sweet, My Image perfect; come, come in your Father's Arms; dust and ashes but Mine, with a soul and a heart;

come Paraskeví,[3] I will preserve your sight;

August 10, 1994

My Peace I give to you;

I am the Lord and willingly I am providing you with food from heaven; write, My dove, write these words from Scriptures,

"if you remain in Me
and My Words remain in you,
you may ask for whatever you please
and you will get it!"[1]

[1] I noticed a note of amazement from Yahweh my Lord.

[2] Way of speaking. Does not necessarily mean just one.

[3] Paraskeví is my second name. Paraskeví in Greek means Friday. This name, which is a common name in Greece, was added by my mother in honour of Saint Paraskeví, who is the saint for healing eyes. When I was born, my eyelids were stuck together. My mother was not sure if I had any eyes. She prayed to Saint Paraskeví making a vow to call me with her name. After three days my eyes opened.

listen and write: in mercy I have pitied you and this is why I am here to instruct the uninstructed and to give My Law to the lawless; I shall continue to feed this generation on the heritage of My Father in Heaven; the Bread that cures you comes from above; the Bread of instruction descends from heaven, from My Father's stores; no one should say: "I have nothing to eat;" here I am offering it to you so that you do not get tempted to eat what is vile and deadly, that which comes from the root of the world; My Spirit is offering you Life and peace; I am writing these few words to you through My flower,

Lord, some of the Greek Orthodox clergy do not believe it is You who speaks because You use the word 'flower' to call me.

I know, but have they not read: "... the flower of their offspring had perished ...."[2]

for these I say: "open your heart and you will receive Light and you will believe;" now they are like a pitiful lot wandering in shadows and gloom; in My Mercy I overlook many of their misdeeds, to give them time to repent!

come, My friend, I have not forgotten what you have offered Me that day; the days are coming closer to this instant when I can make good use of your offer;[3] until then I shall prepare you; My appearances will continue on you so that I encourage you; ah, My child, what will I not do for you?

– in the Tenderness of His Love, My Father covered your path with sapphires; a King, yet so motherly, a Judge, yet so tender and loving, the Alpha and the Omega, yet so meek; come, I and you, we? us?

Yes!

speak in My Name, this pleases Me and honours Me;

Lord, I love You and I enjoy every minute of Your Presence.

Me too; I take delight in speaking to you in this manner;

This is constant, my Lord. Any time and anywhere I will be. It is always there with me this gift, isn't it?

yes! this is what the Father and I offered you; ah Vassula, one day you will appear in the Courts of My Father together with Me; I shall not pluck My flower yet though, not until My Plan on you has been consumed; until then, continue to drink My Blood and eat My Body;

the Holy One is with you;

[1] Jn. 15:7.
[2] Ws. 18:12.
[3] Read message of August 8, 1994.

August 18, 1994

(Our Blessed Mother.)

daughter, My Heart rejoices whenever you join in the saints' prayers .... My dear child, you are fighting[1] in the same fight as all the saints in heaven; I am present too, so let your obedience to God have no limits;

look, accept all that God gives you; it is by His Hand for His Own generous purpose that He gives you the possibility, the freedom and the power to act for the revival of the Church; if you remain as an untarnished mirror, you will reflect God's Image and His Works will continue to flash on you so that every nation will read the Word of Life welcoming Christ with an open heart;

there is so much healing left to be done, but be confident in the Lord for He Himself is your Holy Companion; since you have been raised up to be with Christ, My Son, you must live a true life in God; let every thought of yours be on heavenly things; teach others to think of God, to speak of God and to desire[2] God, then they will realise that God is Life, Joy, and Heavenly Peace; look, the days are coming when this special grace the Lord was offering the world will come to its end;

Vassula, learn and tell these words from Scriptures to those who say: "we are not obliged by any canon law to listen to any prophecy ...."[3] tell them: Scriptures never lie, they say: "make sure that you never refuse to listen when He speaks; if the people on earth refused to listen to a warning, could not escape their punishment, how shall we possibly escape if we turn away from a voice that warns us from Heaven? that time His Voice made the earth shake, but now He has given us this promise: I am going to shake the earth once more and not only the earth but heaven as well;"[4]

the retribution from heaven reserved for this godless generation is at hand; I shall continue to stand by you all and encourage you to pray, fast and live a true life in God; I will continue, if you allow Me, to bring you closer to God;

I, 'i Panayïa'[5] bless each one of you and tell you, My mantle I have placed on you to cover you My little ones, from the evil one, who like a lion, prowls around you continuously;

August 19, 1994

My heart is ready, Lord,
to serve and be under Your Command.
In the Courts of the house of Your Majesty
You allowed me to assist

[1] Spiritual fight, by prayer, love, obedience to God.
[2] That is: to follow and live the greatest Commandment of God.
[3] Our Blessed Mother means, the prophecies given in our times.
[4] Heb. 12:25-26.
[5] Blessed Mother in Greek. Literal translation is: 'The Most Saintly'.

on Your instruction.
Although our knees are weak
for lack of food,[1] *You, my God,*
in Your infinite Mercy took pity on us;
You came to our help:
"I have reserved for You, generation,
riches and wealth; in time of famine
I come." This is what You have been
trying to tell us all this time.
I give thanks to You,
with all my heart I give You thanks.

My Peace I give to you;

in My Heart lie many treasures and I have shown now those inexhaustible riches to you; I love you, never doubt of My Love; I had once said that this Treasure would be reserved for your times, these times when humanity is at its lowest and when in its so deplorable state, the Beast would be permitted to tempt all of you; this is why I am asking you to pray more, to fast and to follow My rules;

open your heart to Me and die to yourselves; and you, daughter, remain in Me; accept your accusers and I will lift your soul to Me; never judge, never weep over material things that do not last, be good and holy; I will teach you to be perfect if you allow Me, My Vassula; continue to announce and proclaim the riches of My Heart to those to whom I send you and do not be afraid of your accusers, leave those to Me, My child; see how much more you have to improve? by the way you live you will be able to attract others too to know Me;

(Then he spoke to the prayer group of Rhodes.)

I want each one of them to remember always that I have raised them by grace; none of them merited any of My Graces, this is why I want them to read from Scriptures the parable of the publican and the Pharisee, so that their zeal does not turn to bigotry; learn that no one is good but God;

no one of you is perfect yet; you have still very much to learn: you have to learn the patience of the Father, the love and the meekness I show to you all, the absolute holiness and tenderness of My Holy Spirit;

this is all for now, daughter; bless Me and love Me; I, Jesus, bless you, pupil of Mine;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 23, 1994

My Lord?

[1] Spiritually under-nourished.

I Am; little one, have My Peace;

I have come to you to find some consolation in your heart; I have in My Heart a wound which is unbearable .... today the followers of the Beast are profaning Me in the Sacrament of My Love; Love is betrayed, spat upon and walked over; I am now in their wicked hands; do you know what that means? My Perpetual Sacrifice is in their hands; they are stoning Me and between them swore to abolish Me from within My Tabernacle;

look! the day is near when they will officially declare that I should be abolished from within My Tabernacle and erect in My place an empty cymbal; ... and Daniel's prophecy will be fulfilled;

daughter, never weaken in your faith and your fidelity, never sleep, never doubt; rest Me, My beloved, rest Me ic

Generation!
You cannot say, no,
never can you say to your Redeemer:
"I am lying all alone on my own soil
with no one to lift me up,"
when His Day comes.
When with Fire, generation, you will be
struck, burning and scorching,
and your gardens will wither
as well as your vineyards,
do not say to your Redeemer: "bring me
something to eat and to drink",
for it is now you will have to repent
and stop fanning what is evil.
And as for the godless who profane
our Lord's Perpetual Sacrifice
and have Death as their friend,
the Fire will rage fiercer than ever
on you, unless the Lord hears
from you your cry of repentance.

October 3, 1994

Vassula-of-My-Passion, live for Me; this should really be the purpose of your life now; I shall make your enemies, who are also My enemies, ashes on the ground; O soil![1] yet with a soul, why do you grieve Me so much? could it be that you do not want your heritage anymore? ah .... Vassula, how I grieve on this generation; I stretch My Hand to them in their wilderness, to their withered soul I come to revive it, but they never seem to see My saving Hand ....

come, delicate girl, and prophesy in My Name and tell My people of My new covenant, that the days are coming now when Our Two Hearts will be pierced again; My enemies are going to storm My Sanctuary, My Altar and My Tabernacle to erect their disastrous abomination; there is going to be

[1] Jesus called out with agony to the world.

a time of great distress, unparalleled since nations came to existence; by force and by treachery they will invade My House;

Rebellion is already at its work, but in secret, and the one who is holding it back has first to be removed, before the Rebel profanes openly My Sanctuary;

O how many of you will fall by his flatteries! but My own will not give ground, instead, they will offer their lives for My cause; I tell you, with tears in My Eyes: "you will, My people, be tested by fire by this invader ...." his siege-works are already spreading out in the world;[1] the lion has left his lair ....

listen this time and understand: the invader is a scholar, these scholars who follow the Beast and who deny My Divinity, My Resurrection and My Traditions; these are of which Scriptures say: "being swollen with pride, you have said: I am a god; I am sitting on the Throne of God, surrounded by the seas; though you are a man and not a god, you consider yourself the equal of God ...."[2]

today, My daughter, I found an undivided heart, a heart where I can write these secrets that have been sealed, since they will certainly be fulfilled now; so allow My Hand to engrave these words on your heart, daughter:

when he who crushes the power of the holy people will place himself, together with these traders of My Traditions in My Throne, his presence will be erected as a God in the centre of My Sanctuary; I had warned you, I am still warning you, but many of you listen without understanding .... today you are building, but I tell you, you will be unable to complete your work .... open your eyes all of you and look at the conspiracy in My House .... conspiracy and traitors go together: someone who shares My table is rebelling against Me and all the powers of My Kingdom;

I am telling you this now so that when the time comes you will fully understand My words and will believe that all along, I, God, was the Author of these cries;

I will tell you now something that had been kept secret from you; I will reveal new things to you, things hidden and unknown to you: many of you will lose faith and will honour this trader because he will use flattery, and he, together with the people of an alien god, the scholars of your days, the ones who reject My Divinity, My Resurrection and My Traditions will trample on My Sacrifice; as man's heart is weak, many will accept him for he will confer them with great honours once their heart acknowledges him;

My Church will have to undergo all the sufferings and the betrayals I Myself had undergone, but Scriptures once more have to be accomplished when they say: "I shall strike the shepherd and the sheep will be

[1] Constant propaganda in various newspapers saying that the Pope is very sick, burying him alive before his time. This is a malicious way and brainwash to prepare the way for the enemy to step in.

[2] Ezk. 28:2.

scattered;"[1] however, obey this shepherd no matter what happens, remain faithful to him and to no one else; your shepherd will be struck ....

and the wails of My people will pierce the heavens; when nothing but rubble will become of My city, the earth will be riven and rent and will sway;

while all this is happening before your eyes, a spark will burst out from the East; a loyal hand will stretch out from the East to defend My Name, My Honour and My Sacrifice; while blasphemies will be pouring out from the Beast's mouth, a heart will be offered from the East to save this Brother who will be the prey of the Evil one; and while treaties will be breaking, prophets repelled and killed, a noble voice from the East will be heard: "O Irresistible One, render us worthy of Your Name; may You grant us to be one in Your Name ...."

– Satan is on his way to My Throne; summon your communities and tell them that I, Jesus, will dress your wounds when the time comes;

our Two Hearts will be your only refuge in the days of your distress; so dearly loved by Me, listen and understand: I want you to be courageous, do not fear in the days of this great tribulation, continue to defend My Word, My Tradition and do not accept frills and human doctrines which My Enemy, with his pen, will add and sign; His signature will be in blood taken from infants used for their murdering initiations, these initiations for his promotion![2]....

and while, My friends, you will all be waiting for the Dawn, while treaties will be breaking and when Rebellion will be reaching its bursting point, lift your eyes and watch the East, watch for the Dawn; watch for the Light that will rise from the East; watch for the completion of My Plan; while the thirsty man with his throat parched will be looking for water, I, in all My Splendour and Sovereignty, will descend upon you like a River with My New Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 5, 1994

My Vassula, follow My rules; My rules are to: reveal My riches to all mankind and to allow My Spirit to be your only Guide; do not lose courage, My Love will sustain you; listen and write:

My earnest wish is that the West and the East meet; I need those two pillars[3] of My Church to come together and consolidate My Church; My Church cannot stand firm with only one pillar; I have commissioned them to safeguard My Church; but scarcely had I returned to the Father than your division took place, and My Body was torn by the creatures' hand that My Father created; since then, I was shaken by terrible sights;

[1] Zc. 13:7.

[2] "His signature will be in blood": since so many nations have legalised abortion, it is easier for Satan to obtain power. Abortion is a hidden form of murder, thus giving Satan a cult, since it is human sacrifice. To give power and promote the enemy, Satan demanded this hidden form of human sacrifice.

[3] The West and the East.

today, any delicacy from the part of My creatures to restore My tottering House touches Me profoundly; any step towards unity, all heaven rejoices; any prayer offered for the restoration of My Body, My Father's wrath diminishes; any gathering in My Name for unity, My blessings are poured out on those sharing these meetings;

My Eyes watch over those who love Me and who, in spite of their imperfections, carry out My fervent desires; come then together, and together lay the Table to honour Me; you know the taste of My Cup and My Bread; both of you have been tasting My Meal; the third tongue though does not yet fully know Me, but you, you have been keeping My Tradition, you have been unshakeable;[1] have you not heard: "brothers and allies are good in times of trouble; better than either, generosity to the rescue";[2]

hasten the day, for My Glory; from the East I will hasten a generous heart who in its loyalty will seal a covenant of peace with the West; My Sovereignty was split in two and from thereon into splinters .... how glorious you were in your earlier days!

come and rebuild My House into One by unifying the dates of Easter .... there are two Sisters that My Soul rejoices in and loves, although surrounded by a crowd of their brothers, who would not listen to them, even though their soul[3] has never been so close to death, they would not listen; I, Myself, therefore, will bring the two together to honour My Name and pronounce My Name around one altar, and immediately after, the brothers all together will complete the ceremony;

I have been looking with displeasure on these proceedings in My House and I tell you: a traitor will bind My Law and My Tradition and subdue the pillar that honoured Me in the West; a census will take place without consulting Me; their hearts are set to remove this pillar before I bring together the pillar from the Church of the East and consolidate My tottering House, they are set to inherit what does not belong to them; how can they forget that I search every heart to know what it devises? My Spirit is longing to bring you together so that My people, who today walk in darkness, will see My Light, and those lying in the valley of death may resurrect;

October 6, 1994

Do I do any good? Am I devout to You my Lord?

(I caressed His hair on His portrait of the Shroud and kissed His hair and wondered whether these things offended Him.)

Do I offend You?

[1] Unshakeable on the Tradition.
[2] Si. 40:24.
[3] The brothers' soul.

no; I like it;[1] Vassula .... ah Vassula, how long will it take you to understand Me?[2] My Love is Infinite! .... now My child, everything you do for My Interests is for My Glory; do what you can and I will do the rest; never fear; I know how much you can give, so anything that will lack, I will give and fill up the rest; I and you, we, us, remember? so be in peace;

Love is with you; ic;

October 9, 1994

Lord, I trust You.
You are my Advisor.
What a gift! What a gift to be able
to serve a King! Open my heart
to give ear to Your knowledge
so that I make Your teachings
known to everyone.

Vassula, peace be with you; have I not written with you more than a hundred note-books[3] for all of you, to teach you My sound knowledge? you are going to minister for Me in My House; I will not fail you; I will send you My Advocate and He will remind you all that I have taught you;[4] I shall continue to use you as My mouthpiece till the end; glorify your Holy One; let your mouth be like a sword and pierce open the hearts of mankind .... followers I need in these times and I have so few;

sacrileges are augmenting, daughter, and My people give less and less importance to My Blessed Sacrament; pray to the Father that He may pour His graces on this generation; although many have turned their backs to Me, My Voice can draw them back to Me, so continue to be My Echo .... My lambs need to hear the Shepherd's call to return to the fold;

– I give you My command: do not keep back My calls, for My Interests go before your interests; allow Me to irrigate this desert before My Day comes; allow Me to sanctify My sons and daughters; I have opened heaven's reserves to pour out on you My Celestial Manna, abundantly; I swore to leave no one poor nor hungry, for My Blessings are riches, My Love satisfying and the Breath of My Spirit medicinal;

leave My gates open by showing Me obedience and fidelity and many who have fallen will rise and will go with My Spirit proclaiming My Mercy; come and draw from My Heart; in here[5] lie all My Riches; your weakness is ineffable, but what joy! for I am King in your weakness; My Spirit will guide now your step; learn how I work;

– be blessed you who carry My Word; ic;

[1] He saw my hesitation.
[2] Jesus said this with great humour.
[3] This message is written in the 74th notebook, without counting 74 other notebooks that are my private messages and around five more of my angel's messages.
[4] He was telling all this just before my meeting.
[5] Jesus said this by pointing to His Heart.

October 13, 1994

Here I am Lord,
as ready as I can be to serve You,
with honour and love.

peace be with you, soul; My Vassula, I will always give you opportunities to announce My Messages no matter how much your....[1] or put it rather that way, our persecutors try to stop you, they will never reach their aim .... I am Master of the Heavens and the Earth ....

blessed one of My Soul allow Me now to use your hand again; I will continue to talk to the nations through your mouth and to encourage you I will reveal to them My Holy Countenance now and then; and on you too I will reveal to your society your glorious body; these gifts are offered by My Father who loves you for loving Me; I will show to your society the brightness of your glorious body,[2] that one of which is imperishable..... to show you My Way into My Kingdom allow Me to sanctify you;[3]

I will continue to cure your sick and My Name will be praised; hear Me: to extol My Name I will appear often in your place as a reminder of My Marvels and of the reality of My Presence; I will reveal Myself on you to show everyone how I am in you and you in Me, that they may believe that through your words, I Am; the Love with which the Father loves Me is in you, My child, this is why I am in you; having won the favour of My Father in Heaven, He has now granted you this gift, this inexhaustible treasure worth more than all the treasures of the world put together;

I am coming to you again so that you hear the Word of God; I am God; glorify My Name and announce to this world that I conquered: My Miracles; I want My Miracles to be known and spread; Heaven and Earth should see My Glory; doubt no longer but believe now .... – I will open for you an important door;[4]

hear Me now and write in My Name: I tell you, salvation will come to the abandoned, and to those who never sought Me, the poor and the wretched, the abandoned and the starved[5] need water and there is none; their tongue is parched with thirst; this is why I will give them water with My Own Hand; have you not noticed how I am gathering the wretched? the dying?

I will call the sinners and all those whom your priests[6] execute daily with their hard words; I shall turn their sadness into joy and when they

[1] The Lord hesitated here, then said what follows.
[2] Many people in different countries witnessed this. They saw my face very bright, like porcelain, like light coming from within, and as though a young girl.
[3] By purifications, and trials.
[4] He did not tell me which door. But later on I understood. A few days later Fr. O'Carroll managed in spite of all the obstacles to have a private meeting with the Patriarch Bartholomew in Constantinople.
[5] Jesus is speaking in metaphors. He means the unconverted, the strayed sheep and the uninstructed in spirituality.
[6] Some who just got converted by 'True Life in God' in Greece and for the first time in their life go wholeheartedly for confession, and are eager to return to Church, thirsty for God, are

will ask: “what about us? can we inherit Your Kingdom too? can we really be saved?” I will answer them: “your plea was heard by Me, I will save you too by your very wretchedness will I save you; I have come for the sick, for the poor, have you not heard this before, My child?” it is not those who call Me: “Lord, Lord”, and do not do My Will that I will hear; it is not those who speak daily about your foundations, but have none themselves, that I will hear; alas for you who are rich! you are having your honours now, but at the day of your burial you will be stripped from My Kingdom and your name from the Book of Life .... and you, daughter, do not let your soul flutter elsewhere than in My Heart;

do not fear to proclaim My Merciful Call, honour My Spirit! I will augment in you so long as you are prepared to diminish, effacing yourself; My Works on you will glorify My Name, we, us? ic;

October 14, 1994

(St Michael speaks.)

Vassula-of-Christ’s-Passion, I, Saint Michael the archangel, greet you and bless you;

– remember how God called you to live a True Life in Him? the memory only of your spiritual resurrection, to this day, touches Me to tears .... you were once at war with God since all your concern was on what is unspiritual, but now, glory be to God, the Just, the Most High; He has covered you with His Holy Spirit and with His powerful Hand, lifted you to become a witness of His Holy Spirit, since His Spirit made His home in you; and from the beginning,[1] His Spirit, finding His home in you, glorifies Himself by listening to your cry of: “Father, Abba;” – it will not be long now when He will descend to pull down iniquity that installed itself in men's hearts;

look here, for over three years the Perpetual Sacrifice[2] will be trampled; for this reason of incredible blasphemy, a third of your inhabitants shall die of iniquity; the Lord swore this by His Holiness; prepare yourself to meet God now....[3] I have told you all this with no pleasure, for the devil today, in your generation, is given great honours; he was a murderer from the beginning and a liar, and now he is worshipped as a father; the honours are given to him instead; in your days, they bow low before his works and in this way, your generation has drawn down punishment on themselves; your countries are infested by legions of unclean spirits that roam everywhere;

condemned with harsh words by the confessor, if he finds out about the Messages, and he sometimes menaces them with excommunication.

[1] The beginning of my conversion.

[2] The real presence of Jesus in the Holy Eucharist.

[3] When St Michael saw my sadness, He was allowed by God to remain a little bit more with me, for I was reflecting sadly on the contents of His message.

Satan, today, is tempting even the elect of God; this is why trouble is coming to this generation who constructs its towers with innocent blood[1] and founds its homelands on crime; this sacrifice[2] alone pleases Satan .... put your trust in the Most High, child, and encourage people to ask for My intercession; I, Saint Michael, the archangel of God, will never weary of defending the Truth; stand your ground,[3] even though the Enemy's blows on you can be traumatic, I am with you; enjoy the favour of the Most High;

(The Lord speaks:)

be in peace; come close to Me and feel My Peace; I will never abandon you; I will help you so that My Heart triumphs in you; do not allow Satan to delude you by doubting; I will increase My Signs on you to honour My Name I shall do these things;

October 18, 1994

My little child, I am Yahweh, your Eternal Father; far, far beyond this maddening lot,[4] I have taken you, to be present in My Courts; be persistent in your work and offer Me all your oppressors; say:

[1] Abortion legalised in many nations.
[2] The abortion pleases Satan, because Satan needs human sacrifice to gain power, and so abortion is practised daily with so many not even being aware that it becomes a free-giving cult to the Devil. The devil thirsts for blood and he gets it now from the innocent.
[3] St. Michael was trying to tell me to 'copy' him, that means, never to get weary of writing or feel discouraged in spite of the blows I receive.
[4] My oppressors.

"Father, in your Righteousness,
deliver me from the lying tongue,
come quickly, God,
in Your great Love;
answer me, my Yahweh;"

and I am now saying to you: My child, My child, even if there were to be tens of thousands posted by My Enemy against you, do not fear, beside you I am to defend you; My Presence is your Shield; who is like unto Me? to whom can you compare Me? with whom can you assess Me? My Presence is Splendour and Majesty; let no man oppress you; it is you, My child, who shall restore My sanctuaries[1] for Me; I have not appointed you for your fame, but for blessing My Name; I have not risen you for your glory but for Mine; I have given you a disciple's tongue to proclaim My Salvation Plan day after day ....

set to work, My seed, and I will be with you; I have provided you already with a flame that no one will be able to extinguish; I shall increase My prodigies on you; I have, in My Own treasury many more; I will give My prodigies according to the measure you will receive from your oppressors: My Son will appear in your place, revealing Himself to your society; can anyone say I am depriving them of signs? can anyone say I am not the Author of My saving and healing acts? can anyone complain I am keeping My right Hand hidden? who could be but Me who gives a king's banquet in this wilderness?[2] who could split the rocks in the wilderness, quenching your thirst with unlimited water,[3] if it is not done by Me? open your eyes, generation, and concentrate on My marvels; and you, daughter, since I have set you free, guide My people into My House;

unite My people into My House, where they, too, will obtain their freedom; unite My people into one heart; follow this commandment:

let your lips bear witness to My Graciousness; enliven this dying flame[4] and continue to build My altars[5] and My House; no one will besiege My tent;[6] there is an angry legion of demons who hide beneath other tents[7] to go and uproot the hopes I have given you and fill you with terror, but disease will devour their flesh and worm will be their cover .... have My Peace and never cease praying for the unconverted;[8] My Heart pains Me, My child, for I see to the ends of the earth and what I see is not according

[1] 'Sanctuaries' here stands for: 'souls'.
[2] 'A King's banquet' stands for signs, prodigies from God, miracles and His Holy Spirit's works, so lavishly poured on us.
[3] 'Split the rocks' stands for God's power who can send His Holy Spirit like a River in the wilderness we have created.
[4] It means: this dying generation.
[5] Altars stand for souls.
[6] This means that no one will invade my soul (tent), because it is the dwelling place of God and His property.
[7] The word 'tent' again stands for 'soul'. God means that demons use people to perform their work.
[8] Right there I felt God very sad and as someone who was weary. Then like a father who shares his pain and confides his sorrow to his child, God explained to me the reason of His sadness on what follows.

to My Heart's desires .... your Father rules everything, but not your freedom .... and man has perverted his freedom ....

beloved, pray so that those who are dying will have time to redress themselves; every drop of love is used for their salvation; many who are beneath the rubble are still breathing,[1] so pray for them that I refresh their soul; remember, you are freed to free those from the rubble;

come, I, Yahweh, love you, I bless you;

October 20, 1994

Lord?

I Am; look Vassula, My purpose of raising you is still the same: My Father and I visited you, educated you, yes! I have raised you up; can you say today that your knowledge came from men? or from having studied theology?

Glory be to God, all I have learned comes from You.

My Father and I will continue to scandalise your philosophers and the haughty of your society through Our Works and by the poor instruments We choose; I delight in teaching you; yes, I still delight in giving you My noble Knowledge; ah Vassula,[2] if you knew how it pleases My Father to give you Wisdom .... so do not be unaware of all these blessings; do not say: "where is my Jesus?" My beloved, I am all the time with you, My gaze constantly on you;

allow Me to progress you spiritually and extensively; allow Me to flee now and then from the wickedness of the world and rest in your heart; in your silence, I take My rest; in your fidelity, I am King because what I receive is: honour and praise; and in your love, I am glorified;

Lord, you have schooled me,
giving me strength;
You have addressed me
and Your words lifted me.
My food is You.
Why give this gift of light
to someone so wretched?

because I was struck by your wretchedness; had I found someone weaker than yourself I would have chosen him or her; your wretchedness compels My Mercy to immerse you; your wretchedness makes Me shake My Head

[1] I also understood: barely breathing.
[2] Jesus sighed.

.... weaker and more wretched than you I cannot find ... there is no one! how else would I have worked if I would have had to face rival after rival inside you? I find none .... and would there be any arising, as they would be coming I would blow them away with My Breath; so allow Me to hold your right hand in Mine .... do you feel happy, My Vassula?

Yes! Very!

I love you for having allowed Me to prosper you and, through you, others; never fear, My beloved; so all I say to you now is: love Me, write and continue to glorify Me by witnessing; I am the Author of True Life in God and I shall prove it by appearing in your place; it is My Father's gift to you and to others;

October 24, 1994

Vassula of My Sacred Heart;[1] would it please were I to say: Vassula of the Pantocrator?[2] you are dedicated under My Name; I am One[3] and the Same, but men have parcelled Me out;

he who sows division reaps a harvest of destruction; he who sows prejudice reaps a harvest of folly; have you not heard, that the fool folds his arms and eats his own flesh away? all the flesh that was covering them is gone and their breath too, nothing remains out of them but dry bones; My Names are Holy,[4] but men have patronised Me and have expelled Me from My Own House, My Own City and now from My Own Sanctuary:[5] they are oppressing Me and weighing heavily on Me; overweening with pride, they are content to live in a desert; but I mean in these coming days to display the Holiness of My Great Name which is, because of your division, profaned;

I tell you, daughter, do you see how your people are living undisturbed and in an appalling lethargy when it comes to work for unity?[6] I will allow no more of this; I am going to reach out My Hand even to the remotest parts of your nation and overthrow these traders[7] that hinder My people to unite; I have raised you to be a sign of unity, a sign of My Mercy, a sign of My Power, but the passions of their ostentatious pride has turned them blind;

today I can say: "let their bones burn" and take revenge; I can widow your nation, but in My Mercy and for the sake of My Love I will raise from

[1] I was thinking that by calling me in this way, the Orthodox will continue to turn against me because the terminology is Roman Catholic.
[2] Greek Orthodox terminology.
[3] He is the Same Christ.
[4] Christ's different Names, e.g. Pantocrator, Divine Heart, Ichthus, Alpha and Omega, Immanuel etc.
[5] Not only Christ is "thrown out" from His Own House because of a question of terminology, but in the West some have started to abolish the Perpetual Sacrifice.
[6] The Greek Orthodox 'skipped' many of the ecumenical meetings.
[7] 'Traders' signify in this context, those who look after their interests and not Christ's.

the East at least one, who will say to his brother:[1] "come and tread on my ground; come and eat from my table, come and drink with me; my vats are overflowing with new wine; let us pasture our lambs together and make an Eden of our pastures; our God! see what our hands have made out of Your Sanctuary!"

My House in the West is being plundered; I had asked them to assemble under Peter,[2] but they have not understood and are doing the contrary; many from within that House are saying: "why is it that we have to have a guide,[3] especially this guide?" I had warned you that cardinals will turn against cardinals, bishops against bishops and priests against priests; I selected Peter to feed and guard My lambs but the spirit of rebellion, thriving now, has reached its peak of rebellion; this was the great Tribulation I was warning you of;[4]

My House in the West is being plundered, but, the wind from the East will rise and together with My Breath will strip the plunderer; many members of your nation object to My Call of Unity and have accustomed their steps to walk their own way; they call themselves rich, but then, where are their riches? ....

"how is it you have become a degenerate vine? can you say that you have not sinned? is there a single place where you have not sinned? you, the friend of My Saints! the child of My Mother! why, why have you become so obstinate? what are your endless ceremonies to Me when you give Me praise by lip-service? yes, you have kept My Tradition and this is why the sword will not come to you, yet you put aside My Two Greatest Commandments and do not follow them; why do you separate Tradition from Commandment?[5] should you cover yourself with myrrh and incense I should still detect the stain of your guilt; open your mouth now and let Me feed you so that you devour life; do not say: 'we will go our own way'; return to Me and acknowledge your guilt!"

and you, daughter, shout My Message aloud and prophesy, say: I know all about My House in the West bank, near the River of Life and I know too who in this House remained loyal to Me; daughter, what do you see outside this House?

I see a lion prowling outside that House, and eager to enter Your House from a side window.

yes; the lion left its lair; daughter, a destructive spirit is roaming; angel follows close on angel, to warn you all and tell you that My City in the West bank will be stormed by the ravager and with great violence that is, to oppose and contradict My Law, My Tradition and My Divinity; the whole country shall become a horror;

[1] The Western Brother.
[2] Message of June 3, 1988.
[3] Reference from Message of May 16, 1988.
[4] Reference from Message of May 16, 1988.
[5] It means: "Pay attention to those Two Commandments as much as you pay attention to the Tradition".

your holy ones, My messengers and My prophets will be hindered to go on with their work .... and over you will spread a heavy darkness while the Enemy, who is a scholar, will be banishing My Perpetual Sacrifice, thinking his acts go by unnoticed with his secret sins; My Hand will descend upon him suddenly, destroying him altogether; that Night had been foretold in the Scriptures; but he, together with others, have put their oath in the Beast's mouth joyfully, honouring only the Beast for having given them its power; woe to the worshippers of the Beast! they will be moaning and bemoaning;

now, daughter, what do you see on the other side of the bank, My House of the East?

I do not see any City, and the land is sandy and flat as in a desert; but I also see a green shoot springing from this desert.

listen and write: glory will shine from the Eastern bank; that is why I say to the House of the West: turn your eyes towards the East; do not weep bitterly over the Apostasy and the destruction of your House; do not panic, for tomorrow you will eat and drink together with My shoot from the Eastern bank; My Spirit will bring you together; have you not heard that the East and West will be one kingdom? have you not heard that I shall settle for one date?[1]

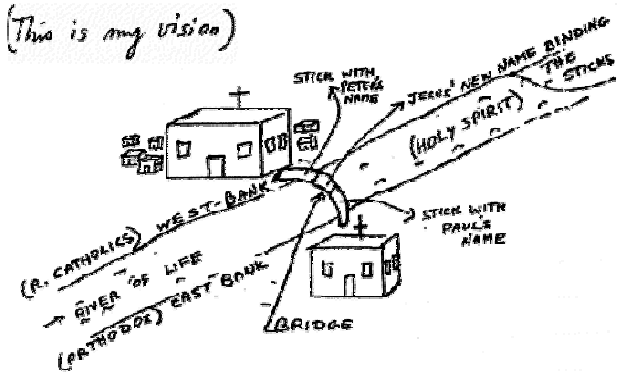
I am going to reach out My Hand and carve on a stick the words: West bank, House of Peter and all those who are loyal to him; then, on another stick I will carve: East bank, House of Paul, together with all those who are loyal to him; and when the members of the two Houses will say: "Lord, tell us what you mean now", I will say to them: "I will take the stick on which I carved Paul's name together with all those who are loyal to him and put the stick of Peter and his loyal ones, as one; I shall make one stick out of the two and I shall hold them as one; I shall bind them together with My New Name; this will be the bridge between the West and the East; My Holy Name will bind the bridge, so that you will exchange your possessions across this bridge; they will no longer practise alone, but together and I shall reign over them all;

– what I have planned shall happen, and should men say to you, daughter, that these signs are not from Me, tell them: "do not fear, have you not heard that He is the Sanctuary and the Stumbling Stone as well? the Rock that can bring down the two Houses but raise them up again as one single House?" this is what you will tell them, daughter;

I, God, am with you; I shall inundate with My Spirit many more hearts;

come, I love you; have My Peace;

[1] I understood that Christ was referring to all of His Messages of unity, calling us all to unify the dates of Easter. This alone seems to 'settle' Him and satisfy His thirst for unity. Christ promised us that if we unify the dates of Easter, He will do the rest.



(The icon above represents on the left side St Peter and on the right side St. Paul. They are holding together, like two pillars, the Church. Within it is the Meal: the H. Eucharist (in my vision the River of Life) Above them is Christ the High Priest and the Head of the Church.)

October 25, 1994

The nearer you go to God,
the nearer He will come to you.

flower, I, Jesus, bless you; pray, converse with Me and love Me; be with Me in this way; it is My enthusiasm to do this work with you; let it be your enthusiasm too;

Your conversation is sweetness itself
and You are altogether adorable.[1]

[1] Sg. 5:16.

allow Me, Shoot-of-the-Vine, to be graceful to you and offer you My Heart so that you inherit My glory and wealth; approach Me, you who desire Me, and I shall feed you offering to you My Heart in the hidden form of the Eucharist to transfigure you into a living tabernacle; inherit Me .... you will be good now and write down My previous messages;

I, Jesus, love you, and bless you; ic;

(Later on, I approached our Eternal Father.)

My Lord, my Creator, I love You.

love Me and also feel loved by Me; stay near Me and let your heart retain everything that I have given you;[1] with Me you will learn; allow Me to proceed with My Plan, giving Me more of your time;

Am I obstructing You in Your Plan?

(He lowered His gaze on me, looking straight at me.)

can one so small be a hindrance to the Almighty?

A microbe can be a nuisance to someone much bigger than the microbe.

Vassula, you have not understood the meaning of 'small', nor have you grasped the meaning of My Mind;[2] you delight Me .... come, do not be so obstinate; rejoice in Me and take courage;

Yahweh?

I Am; I am your Father;

grasp the meaning of My Words; have you not heard how I stunt the tall trees and allow the small ones to grow? come, you have still much to learn ....

I bless you and the mission I entrusted you with;

(Later on:)

Lord, because You have given me an inch or two of Life and commanded me to repeat what You have given me, from that moment on my life is threatened. How many have hatched calumnies on me?

For no reason, they attack me, arraigning me for doing what I've been commanded to do. Why these plots against me?

[1] Although my memory is very imperfect, and am by nature forgetful, it is not the same when God teaches me. He only has to show me once something and I can never forget it.
[2] I felt that the Lord was amused.

peace be with you; I shall not desert you; fear not; have you understood the meaning of the Psalm you have read?[1] I have guided your hand to reach and read this part of Scriptures;

But why do these people attack without studying my case, reading Your message or even meeting me to talk things over?

because this people approaches Me[2] drunk with spite, every vision, every word uttered by Me will continue to be sealed so that My prodigies appear to them as nonsense; have I not said that only the lowly will rejoice at the sound of My messengers' footsteps? this is the reason they do not hear or understand when I talk; they look at one another without understanding, for in them I have put a sluggish spirit .... so, in their case, this prophecy of Isaiah is once more being fulfilled:

"to the seers they say, 'see no visions'; to the prophets, 'do not prophesy the truth to us';"[3] and now to you I put these questions: are you still willing to be My Echo? are you still willing to continue carrying My New Song[4] in your mouth? and are you still willing to bear the Cross of Unity with My Son, Jesus Christ?

YES Lord!

soul! fall into My Arms![5]

(Suddenly, Jesus' Voice was heard.)

daughter! your generous heart will satisfy My thirst!

(Then, the Holy Spirit, touched, also spoke:)

blessed one, I will complete in you My Work and I will continue to set springs to gush in ravines; I will supply each soul with everlasting water;

(Immediately after the Holy Trinity spoke, there was a quick exchange of embraces. The Father hugged me, then the Son and then the Holy Spirit. At this exchange of embrace my soul never felt in more and total collaboration than at this instant, with my heavenly Family. I felt I belonged to them and to no one else.)

(The Father now spoke again.)

[1] Ps. 38:11-22.
[2] When Saul was persecuting the Christians and Jesus appeared to him, Jesus did not ask him: "why are you persecuting the Christians?" He asked him: "why are you persecuting Me?", and then: "I am Jesus, and you are persecuting Me." When I'm attacked it is God they attack since this work is not mine.
[3] Is. 30:10.
[4] Rv. 14:3.
[5] The Father's Voice was joyful.

daughter, if you are willing to obey My Will, I shall wield My authority across these people through obedience[1] and end the Apostasy; to maintain the holiness of My Name I shall take each one by the sleeve and ask them: "are you the child of the Father?" and when our eyes will meet they will cry out to Me: "my Father! am I still worthy of You? I have sinned, I have become a leper, a degenerate shoot of the Vine, because of my disloyalty to You I have died and decayed long ago!"

(The Son spoke:)

but I am the Resurrection; I alone am Wisdom, you are part of My Church too and I can use you; I can heal you and appoint you too as a witness; I have the power to make you a light for the nations so that My Salvation Plan reaches the ends of the earth;[2] today, I shall send you My Holy Spirit to breathe Life in you and restore you;

(The Holy Spirit continued now:)

I shall not impose Myself on you; open your door[3] and I shall shed My Light in you; I can make you grow and give you speech to glorify Our Mystery;

in your silence you will hear My Voice instructing you about the Way; from a pagan I can turn you into a believer then give you the Knowledge of Wisdom and if you remain faithful to Us, I shall invest in you the Treasures of Our Glory and release you from your misery, so that you too in your turn will come to your neighbour's help; to you I will reveal My Beauty and My Holiness and you will be lost in admiration at My Presence;

I am the Tree of Life, whosoever has Me planted in him, has eternal life; I can turn your soul into an Eden, into a Paradise; with My Divine Light I can transfigure your soul into a sun, brighter than all the constellations put together, for I am an inaccessible sun; you may have an incorruptible body if you allow Me to remain in you, and like a breeze in you I will refresh your soul and turn it into the perfect reflection of Christ; and although you will still be among men, your mind will be in heaven, and although your body will be moving among men, your soul and mind will be as an angel's, walking in the Courts of Our Kingdom, walking among angels; if you open the door of your heart to Me, I will set your heart aflame and free it from the defilement of your passions; I shall frequently set your heart aflame to burn all your passions, no matter how small, that keep you prisoner to this earth;

I am the revelation of the Son and the Son is the revelation of the Father[4] and the image of the Father; anyone who has the grace and sees

[1] That is by our obedience.
[2] Is. 49:6.
[3] That is the door of the heart.
[4] "To have seen Me is to have seen the Father." (Jn. 14:9.)

the Son, sees the Father,[1] and anyone who perceives My Holiness perceives the Son and the Father, come and inherit the Way; We will carry your mind and soul and heart in Us to live in Us and flourish you, breaking all the boundaries that held you prisoner to this world;

come! come and inherit Our Splendour; We will carry you, like the bridegroom who carries his bride over the threshold into his nuptial chamber, We will carry you too into Our Kingdom and I shall pour on you and sate you with My ineffable blessings;[2] to maintain you alive I shall teach your spirit to cry out to the Father: "Abba!" I will teach you to live in Us, move in Us and breathe in Us; I shall teach you that we are Life and in Us you will not cease to be;

Blessed is the one
who passionately desires You
for he will possess You,
and thus will be thrice blessed.
Marvel of my life,
what have I done to possess You?
Immortal Splendour,
Indescribable to express with words,
what have I done
so that You unite me to You?

(Christ spoke:)

I wanted you to become My companion in Love; come;

November 9, 1994

My Vassula, I give you My Peace; listen and write:

as you know, he who touches you unjustly, touches the apple of My Eye; stand firm though, My child, and pray that faith be restored in your country, for faith is not given to everyone; I am the Author of My Message and I will see that it spreads quickly; this is My Work and all that has been undone by human hand will be restored again by My Hand;

as for your oppressors in your country do not regard them as enemies but as people who are also part of the family and therefore dear to Us,[3] needing prayers; let your love increase and not decrease, so that when I come to call you, I may find in you the same love I Myself have for you; My desire is to find you fit for My Kingdom; accept your Cross and let the Father repay those who are injuring you;

[1] "Do you not believe that I am in the Father and the Father is in Me?" (Jn. 14:10.)
[2] Gifts.
[3] Holy Trinity.

(The Holy Trinity spoke:)

ever so dear to Us, imitate Us,

(The Holy Spirit then only spoke.)

I will continue to direct you and give you My Instructions to be suitable for Our Kingdom; during My Instructions to you I will teach you to lay hands on your brothers and sisters so that their spirit falls in My embrace; the dead[1] are going to be raised; I shall lift them, though not all; it is I who give you life and breath; have you not heard that it is in Me that you live and move and exist?

I will continue to train you spiritually in My Love, in My Infinite measure, so that your motives become those of Our reflection and through your mouth I shall continue to speak and raise many of your dead;

it is the Father who sends you out travelling; I am with you though all the time; soul! I shall continue to model you according to Our Image so that when your perishable nature must perish I may lift you once again,[2] to walk into Our Courts;

trust Me, Vassula, and allow Me to flutter freely in you; allow Me to breathe in you so that I can continue to teach you with Wisdom and counsel; everything I do, My infant, is not of the letter but by My Infinite Holiness and Glory; My Knowledge embodies the Truth; come and possess the Truth and all that I own, it is freely given to all mankind;

seek My goodness, My patience and My tolerance so that in your weakness these gifts may lead your mind and your heart to a greater repentance; yes, live holy as I am Holy .... be holy in every one of your actions and do not let Me flee from My dwelling place[3] for lack of holiness;

let your loyalty to Us grow as Our loyalty,[4] to preserve you from falling into a lethargic spirit and back into the evils of the world; let your joy be in Us;

daughter, pray that the prophecies may be quickly completed and that I, the utter fullness of God, the utterance of your spirit, the light in your eyes, descend in your midst to show the world how wrong it was, to show to the churches their iniquity of their division and how, although they declare daily that there is one Lord, one faith, one baptism and one God who is Father of all, over all, through all and within all, are uncharitable with one another, We cannot say: "you have done everything to preserve the unity I offered you in the beginning when you were still a child[5] and in My Arms;"

[1] Spiritual death.
[2] The first resurrection was of the spirit, conversion. This resurrection is of the dead.
[3] The Spirit dwells in us.
[4] Between the Trinity.
[5] The primitive Church.

today you say: "I am not a child any longer and I can walk by myself," and since then you stepped out of My embrace and accustomed your steps to walk your own way .... O child of the Father! fruit of the Son! My City and My Bride![1] your fragrance left you .... are there going to be any survivors left in you when I will descend in full force?

I am standing at your doors, knocking, if anyone of you hears Me calling and opens the door, not only will I come in to share his meal side by side, but I will also engrave on their flesh My new Name; they will call My Name then, and I shall listen to them and I will say once more: "these are My people, a holy priesthood and I will live among them all;"

have you not heard? "all flesh is grass and its beauty like the wild flowers; the grass withers, the flowers fade, but the word of the Lord remains for ever;"[2] so why do you call yourself "God" and enthrone yourself in the Sanctuary? come and repent and allow Me to guide you back into your divinity; if you allow Me to be your Torch and Light, no worldly law can touch you; come and inherit Our Kingdom in the right spirit; ask for My gifts and I shall give them to you: how can you say to your soul: "soul, you have plenty of good things now, take things as they come: have a good time and roll in your wealth, obviously the inheritance is yours;"

alas for your adultery! alas for your slanderous accusations that have been made by those who walk with the outward appearance of religion but reject the inner power of the Church! they are really members of the evil one, never realising that they are a wilderness and a drought, a walking wretch, pitiably poor and naked too; how could you believe I could live in you[3] and offer you My gifts, you who are in debt to sin? have you not heard how I shun deceit?

– ah Vassula, how so few know about Me and yet it is I, who hold all things together, am everywhere and know everything to the depths of God; let your love grow in Me and your joy be complete in Me so that your spirit sings praises to Me; let your heart be in peace with Me and your spirit forgiving; bear with patience the Cross entrusted to you for all you do does not go in vain;

repay wickedness with kindness; repay evil with goodness and love; be mindful to the poor and the wretched to give glory to Me; be loyal and trustful only to Me your God;

alone you are not; I, the Holy Spirit, am your life and the One who directs you into Our Kingdom;

pray without ceasing and be holy in My Presence;

[1] The Holy Spirit is talking to the Church.
[2] Is. 40:6-8.
[3] The members of the Church.

November 11, 1994

Lord?

I Am....

Lord, when liars hound me You must help me![1]

name Me anyone who can stand up to Me;

There is no one like You.

so then trust Me .... I shall chase your oppressors away and I, Myself, will take up your cause; I am with you so whom do you need more?

Holy are You and Mighty;
Your Presence is
Splendour and Majesty,
I need no one but my Maker.

I swore never to abandon you; Branch of the Vine, how much more could I prove to you that this is all My Work? Soil! give your harvest now, speak! pass on without reserve what you learned from Me; while you speak I am glorified and you sanctified; you are indeed in My Hand;

I will continue to help you and keep your memory fresh, so now let "us" rest; I in you, and you in Me; ic;

November 25, 1994

(France)

My Lord!

I Am;

lean on Me .... peace, My child; listen and understand: depend on My massive power and in My Infinite Mercy; preach the way I preached to you; follow the heart of the Law;[2] I will remind you of everything that has to be said;

(Then Christ gave this message for France.)

in these days I have taken sackcloth to manifest My grief, have you not noticed how I have taken the desert in search of My eldest daughter?[3] today if I have taken the desert in search of you it is so that I test the

[1] Ps. 119:86.
[2] That is: Love. "Evangelise with love for Love."
[3] Title given to France.

genuineness of your name, as you were the first chosen, to expand My Love;

I shall never forget how you were My pride and My boast and of how obedient you had been; what has happened to the utter zeal you had then? I was once appealing to your heart; how could you have forgotten all the graces you obtained from Me, only yesterday? you are heiress, Daughter-of-My-Church, to My Kingdom; I have come to you, to revive your devotion to My Sacred Heart, through a promise;[1] Gift-from-My-Father! once guardian of My Interests, do not compel Me to say: "My Property has been given[2] away and administrators have filled her, instead of allowing My Spirit to keep His seat, My seat is being ruled now by flesh;" come back to Me and set your heart right again; repent and acknowledge your sin in the Presence of My Father and I will respond to your cry of repentance;

December 1, 1994

Lord, my Refuge,
my Comfort, my Smile,
my Fountain, my Universe.
I love you.

peace be with you; need Me, I am the Source of your life, I am the source of your joy; need Me as you need the air which you breathe; do you wish to sit at work today with Me?[3]

Yes! Yes! My joy and my life
is God Himself, the God who loves me.
Come and help us in this Hour of Crisis,
there is no such help from man!

daughter, raised and formed by Me, there are so few who listen, sin is still alive in their hearts, pride is governing them; your generation is heading for a bloodbath; I shall not remain hidden much longer: My Justice will take over now; I have never ceased sending you My mouthpieces to warn you, yet to this day you have rejected, disowned and raged at My messengers; many of My sacerdotal souls, those who govern in high seats, have sworn to crush them;

I have taken all means to reach this unfaithful generation to save it and whisper in its heart some sound sense, but My Spirit is persecuted by their spirit; odious, those whose allegiance is wicked; I have again and again given them signs of My Love but they have flung My Love under

[1] France has to promise to the Sacred Heart: Fidelity.
[2] Sold away.
[3] Jesus means, under His dictation.

their feet – this is why I shall come down to break the power of the wicked and it will be Me who will persecute the wicked till there are none to be found!

I turn away My Eyes from the world not to look any more at their wickedness and on those who say: "in our tongue lies our strength; our lips have the advantage; who can master us?"[1]

spite now egoism and iniquity, stand high among the sons and daughters of men .... My Assemblies of My holy ones in heaven mourn for the image they have taken .... they have exchanged Our Image[2] We had given them which identified them as sons and daughters of the Most High for the image of the Beast .... today the more I call to them, through My mouthpieces, the further they go from Me;

(Message for Rome.)

"you were once My Eden, Rome, My Garden of delights, even My angels were lost in amazement over your perfect beauty; and you governed My House in holiness and justice; honesty and love was the soul of My House; you were indeed the reflection of My Eternal Light, leaving an everlasting memory to My saints and My angels; your wealth and your treasures were heavenly then;

"today, Rome, your soul has turned into the Beast's reflection and you have taken the position of sentry in My territory to prohibit the entry to My Holy Spirit and the prophets who prophesy in My Name, calling you for repentance and to renounce your evil ways; to save you, I, Myself, come to your door now to address you; have you not read: "a child of God listens to the words of God?"[3] but so far not a single word I pronounced has penetrated into you; for you, My Words are something inactive and nil; My grace has been rejected and My salvation plan discredited; you are outrageously rebellious and arrogant when it comes to the truth, this is why you claim to have knowledge and discernment on My heavenly Works so as to tarnish My mouthpieces who expose your darkness to the world ...."

and you, daughter, never present your defence; there are many witnesses who can support you but the greatest one of them all is My Holy Spirit; put your hope in Me, who have the power to save you; if they continue to ill-treat you unjustly, be very humble, since the punishment I reserved for them will be fire; you ought to expect repulse and set-backs, for sin has gained a hold over them .... continue to declare the greatness of My Name to every nation, I am sending you, so 'lo tedhal!'[4] yes, do not fear!

[5]"I will continue to pour out My Holy Spirit on you all and display the greatness of My Love; have you not read: "when new wine is found in a

[1] Ps. 12:4.
[2] The Most Holy Trinity's Image.
[3] Jn. 8:47.
[4] 'Lo tedhal', in Aramaic, means: 'Do not fear!'
[5] Continuation of Rome's message.

bunch of grapes people say: 'do not destroy it, it contains a blessing'";[1] I shall do the same for the sake of those who serve Me in righteousness and are obedient to the one[2] who holds back this Rebellion in My House;

"I refuse to destroy the whole; but trouble for the bloodstained hands! and you, you who have taken the position of sentry to prohibit My Holy Spirit from entering in His territory, I will send the most barbarous of the nations to surround you; I shall drop in your desert a fire of fury, with a cloud that will cover your cities: thus your dark epoch will come to an end ...."

My Lord, what is to be the outcome?

the outcome? the outcome will be

My Promise:

the New Heavens and the New Earth .... Rome, who had ever shown such determination as Mine, to save you? My glory is rising on you, though night still covers you, above you My splendour appears; how is it that you cannot tell the times nor the signs?

I have not yet heard from My House their cry of repentance; even now they are not listening but lay traps for My mouthpieces; were they to listen and repent they would be able to turn many from their evil ways and from the wickedness of their deeds that brought them to apostatise! they never pause to consider that I know about all their wickedness and so not until they come to confess their guilt and seek My Holy Spirit, will I relent ....

come, daughter, let us go;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 7, 1994

Yahweh, how long will this exile last?
But I know that Yahweh is tender
and as tenderly as a father treats his child
so Yahweh treats me.
Pull me out of the calumnies
they have spread about me
for You are my Arbitrator.

lean on Me! I, Yahweh, will console you ....

My seedling, I have formed you in My Courts to become My Echo and My powerful mouthpiece; a sword for My Enemy;[3] do not be afraid; was it not I, Yahweh, your Abba, who rescued you? do not be afraid, you are

[1] Is. 65:8.
[2] The Pope.
[3] Satan and his like.

Mine and I am known to protect My Own .... should your oppressors hold assemblies against you, I will be with you; or should they falsify My Message, calumniating you, for My Name's sake I will reveal more and more My Son's Holy Face on yours[1] to your society, as foretold;

your oppressors will not drown you; I will always lift you to delight My Heart! should they assemble altogether as one great force to crush you, you will not be crushed, because you are precious in My Eyes; the Spirit of Wisdom and insight was promised you to stir up your heart and those of others;[2] have you not taken in account My triumphs?

from the depths of My being, I, Yahweh, love you; let your oppressors come forward and explain to Me your knowledge of My Knowledge ....

listen, daughter, for your sake, I will bring your brother from the East to honour My Name; take courage now; a shoot of hope will spring from My Eastern House; while the people will be bullying each other, while human pride will be growing to a bursting point and while your lands will continue to be infested by a spirit of rebellion, corroding like gangrene in My Western House, remember, what I, God, have told you long before this happens:

My crown of glory
will be offered to Me from the East;

it is on account of this that I need your co-operation, daughter, your immolation for My House; your hardships will be many, My child, but bear them with dignity to honour My Name and through these, in the end, I will triumph; I will raise My offspring from the Eastern House to bring forward unity and in the end all the nations will assemble under One Name ....

– in the beginning[3] My Son asked you, daughter, which of the two houses were more important, your house or Our House; your answer honoured Me, and I turned then to My angels and told them: "for this answer coming from a corpse,[4] I will hasten her recovery and her cure will cure many .... I will confide in her the Interests of My House and she will become My theme of joy, My pleasure and My song, and I will send her out to proclaim in My Name My Messages of Peace and Love to all the nations of the earth, to the saints as well as to the sinners: 'hear from Heaven, repent and forgive! if you return to God and praise His Name and pray without ceasing you will be forgiven!' this will be her theme;"

ah yes! My Vassula, I knew you before you were born and I knew I would be sending you in the middle of Plague;[5] this is why, I and you made a pact from the beginning to prepare you for your mission;[6]

(Later on, I was called by Yahweh to continue this message, and add this part.)

[1] Phenomenon that happens whenever God wants. Even on video-tapes it happens.
[2] True, many, many conversions. Miracles. And in spite of calumnies and strong persecutions, the Message is well spread in the world and known. Translated in 29 languages by volunteers.
[3] Back in 1986.
[4] Spiritually dead.
[5] Rv. 6:8, 11:6, 13:12, 16:2, 16:11.
[6] By having my eyes shut for three days and three nights. My eyes were not opening.

.... for you are among those I am sending for this great war you had seen in the vision I had given you in the beginning; the battle of My Great Day[1] against the three foul spirits who ape My Holy Trinity, forming themselves into a triangle [2] these three foul spirits taking a corner each are alias the dragon, the first and the second beast; the great dragon, the primeval serpent known as the devil or Satan, will continue, only for a very short time now, to lead the world astray; and the power and the authority he is giving to the beast, together with the second beast alias the false prophet, will be brought down and I shall triumph;

this is why I had asked you that as soon as you were born, to fast[3].... I made your soul swear an oath before My Altar, to remain in the dark for three days and three nights;

now then, tell this generation how I abhor their wisdom, and although they have become more like wild animals than saints who are to My likeness, I still burn with love for them; I am your God and you, generation, although so anxious to defile My Name, you <u>are</u> My offspring; the days are coming when one will say to the other: "how I envy these dead, how I wish I was one of them .... why was I among those who were like a brand snatched from the blaze?" today I am speaking in the heart of My Sanctuary: "the word that I announce is not for your condemnation but to restore your soul and save you;"

and you, daughter, whom I have chosen, I will help you, this is a promise from the Holy One; I will put with you an angel who, when you run you will not grow weary, when you walk never tire, for he will carry you on his wings, and I, for My part, will renew your strength;

courage, daughter; I bless you;

(Later:)

Jesus Christ, what can I do for You?

love Me .... let your heart be My fragrance, fragrance that will draw My House into one, fragrance that can bring My shoot from the East to call out: "the Amen wants His Promise to be fulfilled, the Risen Christ is at our very doors with sorrow in His Eyes .... for we have doubled His agony, His Cross, and His Crucifixion;

"the Holy One is at my doors, Brother,[4] like the Appearance to His disciples, He tells me: 'peace be with you; as the Father sent Me I am

[1] Rv. 16:14.
[2] The sign of the Beast where we see this delta on buildings and in letters on buildings, as well as other places.
[3] My eyes did not open for three days and three nights when I was born.
[4] Roman Catholics.

sending you,[1] go now and meet your Brother and unite the dates of Easter, then I shall give you the gift of love and restore your sight; I do not want you to perish in your own folly; double indeed is My grief; double is My groaning; go now and alleviate My pain, brother, go and glorify Me by unifying the dates of Easter;'"

Vassula, in the end Our Two Hearts will triumph;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 16, 1994

I give you My peace;

never let loose of My clothes, hang on to My hem .... My Spirit will give you strength, perseverance, courage and a flame to enflame other hearts; I tell you: no one who glorifies Me is let down by Me, no one who waters a parched land is ignored by Me; My Heart is too sensitive and pure not to be touched; My graciousness observes you like a mother, like a father, every aspect of your behaviour is observed by Me;

I love you, have no doubt of My Love; you are My pupil and I, your Teacher; I have not been teaching you merely to instruct you alone, but My Teachings are meant for all of you .... Wisdom is your Holy Companion; ecclesia will revive;

do not abandon writing, My Hand will guide your hand and My Voice shall be heard by many, for this is My Will and it will be done: and you, daughter, love Me, desire Me and write: be My Echo, do your best and I will do the rest;

December 18, 1994

Lord! You have plunged me
to the depths of the Night,
to its darkest, deepest place
You have plunged me.
Why do You hide Your Face from me?
How can I hear the marvel
of Your Voice in the dark;
I stretch out my hands,
groping for Your Hand,
for the hem of Your clothes,
but I find nothing where I can cling on.

My Love for you has no limits; if you are going through the terrors of the Night do not fear .... My Vassula, I am with you – I am with you; I get My

[1] Jn. 20:21.

comfort in your distress; you are My comfort; My head-rest and My garden, let your heart pine away with a longing for Me;

do not be envious of your environment and do not allow your heart to talk nonsense; out of faith you come to Me, what more prodigious from all the prodigies? I tell you, you will have your reward in the end; I have appointed you as My Echo to repeat several times the words I utter; are you genuinely doing your best to please Me and serve Me?

If I am, it is thanks to Your Spirit of Grace.

look, today I have set you over so many nations, to be My Echo and revive My Church, to unite and embellish My Church; My reign on earth is near and to rescue My flock I need sacrifice, generosity and love .... see for yourself: how slight your efforts have been to win so many souls! I guarantee to you that having your soul in the terrors of the Night, I am gaining so many souls; yes, thanks to your acceptance, I can enjoy My garden even more now;

My bride, I am King in you .... child-of-My-upbringing and formed by My Divine Hands, I tell you: My Church will break into joyful cries one day, because in My everlasting love I will end this Apostasy quicker than foreseen;

Yet the worst has not come ....

the worst has to come, nothing can be brought forth all at once; My Father will reveal His Mighty Hand to the poor, but to the apostates and to the Rebel, a hurricane of fire from the east will scorch them because of all the filthy things they have done .... the culprit will die for his guilt; if he converts before My Day and restores what he has been destroying and acknowledges his sin, I will forgive him and he will live and not die: this is My Law thrice Holy;

(Later on:)

(Message for Argentina)

write: Argentina! Argentina, you are Mine! open your heart, not your mind; lift up your eyes in heaven and you will <u>see</u> My glory, My splendour and My sovereignty; but so long as you have your eyes fixed on the world you will not see the grandeur of My generosity that is being poured on you to save you .... I shall not weary of courting you, for I have taken in consideration your charitable act[1] which was taken as far as you could;

I am coming to tell you that the God whom you have forgotten has never forgotten you; although you only knew Me from the outside, you are

[1] The generosity and faithfulness Argentina showed for the apparitions of San Nicholas.

blessed; – today I invite you at My table; come and let us meet heart to Heart and you will benefit from the Riches that My Sacred Heart offers you; without these,[1] you cannot live;

December 24, 1994

Lord, Teacher and Saviour?

I Am;

I have preached to you heart to Heart; to conquer you, I have done these things; I wanted My pupil to learn from Me to conquer souls for Me; I love you all eternally .... pupil, I want you to be faithful to Me; this is the gift you can offer Me during midnight Mass! – your fidelity, from your heart; and if you do, My Father and I will display Our Holiness in you to strengthen you in this battle of the Plague;[2] shall any of the followers of the Beast be hostile to you, be like a sling to them and shatter them as in the vision[3] I had given you ....

now, little one, be one with Me; let us continue to share; I am Lord, so do not fear; My Name: Jesus Christ, Son of God and Saviour;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 26, 1994

You have entrusted me with this Message.
Committed me to take care
of Your Interests, but my oppressors
are joining forces against Your Message
to crush it. What can I do now
with my bare hands?

I know; love Me and give yourself some rest;

My child, I shall triumph in the end, so worry now about My Heartbeats; every Heartbeat is a call to a soul to return to Love; My Heartbeats are not all heard and, oh,[4] so many souls are heading into the eternal fires .... all I want from you is an unceasing prayer; be vigilant and

[1] Jesus was talking about the mystery of the Eucharist.
[2] Rv. 15:12, 6:7, 11:6, 16:2, 13:12, 16:11.
[3] The vision: I found myself held by the followers of the Beast. They took off my crucifix-ring, disappeared for a while with it and then came back with it. They gave it back to me. When I took it I knew that they had profaned it. Then they accompanied me to their door to leave, but as I was passing by in their hall they had the Emblem of the Beast on their wall (just as we have the crucifix). I made a quick decision; when I saw a sort of sling near-by, I grabbed it and with all my strength I hit their Emblem right in the eye (centre) destroying it and all evil power within it. Upon taking that decision I knew that that might cost me my life. But I thought it was worth it so long as I would destroy their power too. As soon as I shattered it those followers of the beast accompanying me to their door were shaken with fright and trembled. And I understood that by destroying their Emblem they too were destroyed and had no power over me.
[4] This was a sigh.

use the discernment I have given you; have I not given you enough proof of My Love?

Lord, give me please a visible sign of Your Love.

flower-of-My-Passion, so be it; I shall give you, for the sake of your love, a sign of My Love, not that I have not given you already, but I will augment your perseverance with this sign on you;

I love You to death.

ah .... how these words are a balm to Me and in the mysteries of My Kingdom a salvation to a soul; come, My child!

December 27, 1994

My daughter, fragile as you are, can one say you were not witnessing in My Name? provided you remain weak and fragile, I will continue to overshadow you in My Strength;

hear Me and rejoice: the One who has been feeding you and filling your mouth with Celestial Manna says to you: My Return is imminent; My Vassula, yes, rejoice and be glad! I am on the road on which I had left; My Return is even nearer than it was when you were converted;[1]

by the power of the Holy Spirit I have raised you, My child, to be in perfect union with Me and witness to the crowds in My Name, giving yourself to them to the utmost of your capacity; your fidelity pleases Me; this is why I will continue to build My Plan in you until it is completed.... and the poor will hear something never told before and will see My Holy Countenance on you and those who never knew Me will approach Me and those whose eyes were veiled will see all My glory .... whosoever will be moved by My Spirit, who, today, blows everywhere, will be heir to My Kingdom and the Father will welcome him together with throngs of angels in Heaven;

I bless you now; ic;

[1] That was 1985. (Nine years ago today.)

1995

January 3, 1995

Love is by your side; you are weak, but in your weakness I am extolled;

ΙΧθΥΣ

January 7, 1995

(Orthodox Epiphany)

My God, Yahweh, Eternal Father,
You who so patiently
wait for our conversion,
come! Come and feed all of us
with Celestial Food to satisfy our needs;
You are known
to have a generous Hand,
Righteous One, come and save us!
Turn the wicked man's heart
into a kind heart so that he too
shall assert Your greatness.

Yahweh, My Tenderhearted Dad,
the world does not yet
know You entirely,
not the way You really are
and only with a demonstration
of the power of Your Holy Spirit
shall mankind realise
the greatness of Your Name
and extol Your splendour of Your glory.

Yahweh, Father of each one of us,
let mankind learn Your acts of mercy,
tenderness and graciousness;
remind them Father,
that the majestic glory of Your Kingdom
belongs to them too
were they to have the right heart.

I have passed on Your Words

to every nation You have sent me
and I followed Your command.
I have, within my limits,
made Your Loving Portrait
known to them again,
the way You revealed It to me,
so that they too rejoice and realise
that they are Your offspring
and Your seed.
I followed Your instructions
and reminded them
that they too are from royal descent.

Holy Father,
as You are continuously
sending me out to proclaim
Your Love Hymn, by voice, as an echo,
to share Your Love Song
with my brothers and sisters,
I pray for those who still are unaware
and living in a world
of oblivion and darkness,
that Your Holy Spirit may shine
as a thousand suns in one in their spirit.
Yes, let Your Holy Spirit, who outshines
all the constellations put together,
turn every soul
as an untarnished mirror,
an image of goodness,
before they disappear
as though they had never existed.
Once restored, they too will go out
with zeal in perfect virtue,
to proclaim a visible image
of Your Splendour
and Your Sovereignty,
for they would have acknowledged
what is most divine.

Father, Source of Life,
Fountain of Eternal Life, Spouse,
Your closeness to me awakened
every fibre of my wretched heart,
enabling me to penetrate
into Your mysteries
and into Your inexhaustible riches.
How could I be counted,
in my wretchedness,
as one of Your heiresses?
Scarcely born I sinned
and I ceased to honour You,
I sinned and I ceased to be.

The clay You had fashioned
had turned into Your enemy.
Your altar had turned into a haunt
of the lizard and the spider,
a mark of ill-disposition and evil,
clearly straying from the Divine Truth.
O feeble soul!
with so very little time to live on earth!
what had you become!
The light of justice
was ready to strike my soul;
Yet You, in Your desire to free and to save,
were far stronger than Death itself,
the powers of Darkness and Corruptibility,
and You flowed on me, Father,
like a River, healing
what was considered fatally wounded;
raising what was taken
for dead and decaying.

And Your teachings, Lord,
accompanying Your visitations,
already now are exceeding
the scope of my human mind.

My Father,
You are compassionate and merciful,
forbearing and forgiving,
so do not avert Your Eyes from us,
but lead us <u>all</u> back to You
in the straight road.

daughter of My choice, I give you My Peace .... I will grant your prayer, but when My Love is rejected, what am I to do? I am taking all means to save you from the blazing fire and I am going in all directions seeking by what means I could save all of you;

Your Holy Spirit is the Breath of Life.
He lifts us, revives us
and graciously makes us
penetrate into Your mysteries.
Your Holy Spirit turns us into
live and sacred Tabernacles,
a Throne for the majesty of Your Son,
a reflection of Your Image
and into heirs for Your Kingdom.

Father, allow now the heavens
to tear open <u>this year</u>
so that they pour out like never before
Your Holy Spirit on us,
then, we will <u>all</u> learn

to love heavenly things
and in Your Presence, we will rejoice.
The dead bones will flourish
and once again praise You, adoring You.

ah,[1] My child, I am glad to hear your eagerness considering your wretchedness; I will keep My Promise: I will pour out My Spirit as never before in history on all mankind to deploy His power from one end of the earth to the other, ordering a renewal and a revival of My Sanctuary ....[2]

yet, My Vassula, not everyone is worthy of My Kingdom; My forbearance is great but My Justice is just as great; I will have to unleash before an exhaling fiery breath, to restore Justice; I will have to, My Vassula, destroy the Beast and its followers by ejecting from My Throne peals of thunder and flashes of lightning to crush the godless and the empire of this world; My Justice will pursue all that does not come from Me;

I am mild in judgement; had I not been, none of you today would be alive, I could have destroyed you all at once; but, as you see, see how slow to anger I am? who would then venture and say: "what have you done to us?" when My sentence on this earth I will pass? all these years I have been correcting you little by little and I have been giving you all the chance to repent, but so many of you from the beginning gave greater honours to dead things than My eternal glory; gold and silver[3] charmed you and you have taken a liking on these things, excelling the honours due to Me ....

I shall protect, though, all those who will repent and I will preserve the germ of a new generation for the ages to come; lovers of evil and perverted mankind will not go by unpunished .... everyone will be called in front of My Throne to give an account of the way they led their life;

daughter, this short privation of receiving messages[4] was so that you atone for the sinners; endure pain[5] without complaining, I need acts of reparations, I need generous souls, see how generous My Son was with you? beforehand He announced it to you,[6] so do not doubt of His generosity; come, allow Me to use you to restore My broken altars; I shall multiply My favours so long as you look after My Interests and My House;

God-is-with-you, so do not fear; I am with you; I am bound to those who love Me; come, I bless you;

[1] A sigh.
[2] I understood it as: God's people.
[3] God means: money.
[4] God prevented me from being under dictation, which in a way is my means of communication.
[5] The wound on my right side.
[6] On December 26, 1994, Jesus said He would give me a sign of His Passion on me.

January 12, 1995

Lord, let Your Voice be heard
this year as never before.
How long Your people
are they to cry for help?

The Tradition You have passed onto us
is losing its hold.
The Truth is blasphemed daily
and the apostate man
gets the better of the faithful.
Surely You see all this horror.
How long, Yahweh,
are we to cry: "Oppression!"
to the heavens, and You will not descend?
Our injury is grave
and You are the remedy,
so, will You not let Your Voice be heard
this year most powerfully?

The apostates are already confiscating
Your Son's Sacrifice,
are You still not going
to come and stop their mischief?
We are being slowly stripped
of our Salvation and You, my Lord,
are You going to remain silent?

We are ordered
not to prophesy in Your Name
and are forced out of Your House;
we are expelled and dashed upon,
when we witness Your Love, to keep silent.
See? See what great disorder
they make out of Your Holy Sanctuary?
See how Your Spirit
is blasphemed daily?

When Jonah cried out, in his distress,
to You, You answered him.
When from the belly of Sheol
he cried to You, You answered him
and he heard Your Voice.
Today, my God,
has our lament not been heard yet?
Has it not reached Your Ears?

When Jonah was swallowed by the fish
he remained in the dark
for three days and three nights.
What about us, Lord?

Are we to remain in this darkness forever?

You are known to accord justice
to the poor in spirit
and uphold the good man's right,
turn then Your Eyes on our misery
and save us!

My peace I give to you;
My child, hear Me and write: I will hasten My Plan for the sake of this remnant, so stay awake because you do not know when I will be heard by flame .... and My Holy Spirit will be poured out on many; when there are some who despair, reassure them, reassure them that their Father in heaven will hasten His Plan;
soon, and that is your soon,[1] I will speak and My Voice will be of flame destroying those who are destroying the earth;[2] be vigilant and patient, it will not be long now before My words will be fulfilled;

I will judge fairly;

January 13, 1995

Lord, do You think I was slow to speak? Have I recited Your marvels as You wanted me to? Jesus?

I Am; remnant, I give you My Peace!
sorrowful never be when a door is shut in your face; I am with you, so do not worry, My child; you can never witness for Me without being persecuted; everything you do, even though it might appear small and not powerful, does not go in vain; the trail you leave behind will be marked and from thereon it is My Work; so, little one, courage; I am always with you .... so, this is how My Father has favoured you;

What shall we do today?

pray, write and adore Me, nevertheless never neglecting your household duties, which have their charm too for Me; this is what I want from you; I will give you strength to be able to honour Me accomplishing all these things, so now let us write!

[1] My soon is a human soon. God's soon can easily pass 1,000 years!
[2] Rv. 11:18.

January 19, 1995

peace be with you; fear not, beside you I Am;

the Word of God will be given to you this year again; your generation is underestimating My Word;[1] some of you are even confiscating My Word; others are but too anxious to condemn whatever I say and they do not understand; in their wickedness they think wicked and are champions when it comes to destruction;

I tell you solemnly: Grace is offered to everyone today, but just like in My parable of the sower, they are this seed which fell on the edge of the path; yes, they hear My Word, but the devil comes and carries away what they heard lest they believe and be converted; then, becoming Satan's prey to temptations, are eventually carried on the way to destruction;

My Grace is upon you, generation, but not for long now; instead of fanning the flame of love I am offering to you all, freely, through these Messages and allowing My love to spread and inflame each heart, so many of My sacerdotal souls are doing the contrary; Mercy is your hope of today but you are content to fill your spirit with the 'knowledge' which is not knowledge at all and reject My Mercy that I am granting to you today;

I am giving you signs and wonders by the power of My Holy Spirit am I giving you these prodigies, I am raising the weak to testify on My Glory and remind you that I am thrice Holy! but there is no such thing as peace in your heart, because you have been rejecting My Holy Spirit, the Carrier of Peace .... the Night is almost here with you and you are so far from conversion, generation!

soon, and that is <u>your</u> soon, when you will be covered by your own blood, I, as Judge then, will remind you of the blood you were carrying on your hands for having prohibited <u>so many</u> to receive My graces through this Reminder of My Word; you are as the Romans, crowning Me with thorns daily; are you going to say then as Pilate: "I am innocent of this blood" and wash your hands in perfumed water? you refuse to accept the antidote to death, you refuse to acknowledge My Word given by My Holy Spirit in your days and take My Word instead frivolously;

men of no faith at all! you listen and listen without understanding, you see and see but cannot perceive My Glorious and Infinite Mercy I am shedding on you! ungrateful generation, you turned My testimony on My Holy Spirit into a myth! you turned My Mysteries into a myth and your pastoral staff now has turned into a sceptre of falsehood, so to whom shall I compare you in your absolute nakedness? to Cain? to Pharaoh? to the Pharisees? or to Judas? you are stunned when I brandish My Sword[2] before your eyes, unfaithful generation? did you not know that the bearing of the sword has its significance? have you not heard that I am the warrior of Justice too[3] and not only of Peace? have you not read that I am

[1] It came as a complaint but severely at the same time. Like as if our Lord said: "What have you to say for this?"

[2] It means the Word.

[3] Rv. 19:11: "And now I saw heaven open and a white horse appear; its rider was called Faithful and True; he is a judge with integrity, a warrior for justice."

The Faithful and True, the Amen, the Judge with Integrity, known by the Name: the Word of God?[1] but it had been said that your era, Episcopal[2] of the Beast, will raise its sword against Me and My saints;[3]

My Reign on earth is at your very doors, but you do not want it, no more than you want to hear My Word .... your wicked heart pays no attention to My warnings because you have renounced your humble shepherd's staff and preferred the sceptre of falsehood, and when you hear The Word from My Mouth you do not warn your heart nor think of warning others; no, you see the Sword[4] coming but you pay no attention .... you object and encourage others to do the same: "all this nonsense, pay no heed, it is hysteria; do not listen to this frenzied lot; do not listen to 'True Life in God', invention of the Evil one," you would say to reduce My Voice; and you hasten to call what is divine and holy: "evil and a lie;"

bloodshed, generation, will pursue you; every ravine, every hill, every sea, every mountain will be struck down by My Sword; bloodshed will pursue you because of your sin, and you shall die; but if, however, even today you will renounce your sin and repent with your heart and promise to live in charity, union and peace, you shall live and I will recall your sins no more; come back to Me, generation, why are you so anxious to die in your sin? come back to Me, renounce your sin and you will live!

have you not read:[5] "I am the Amen: the Faithful and the True Witness,[6] the Ultimate Source of God's creation; true warrior for Justice?"[7] how can you, who preach My Word daily, not tell the times nor the signs? you, who persist in declaring that I am not the Author of this Message, I tell you: you judge by human standards, and you glory in your glory ..... beware, then, and keep your tongue from judging; I am the sole Judge; and you are indeed in My Hands .... I have, with My Spirit, fortified what was frail so that through her,[8] My Name will be praised and acclaimed in every nation, so that the feeble man finds his strength;

I have commanded you to be the Echo of My Word, a scroll to be read, so that once they hear and eat[9] they would joyfully take courage to confess and repent;

I have said in the Assembly of My saints:[10] "I will deprive no one from My Light; no one should remain imprisoned in darkness; My Father is afflicted by untimely grieving and the retribution He has reserved for this faithless and apostatised generation is at their very doors now; I shall send in the chaos they are living in, the Vessel,[11] who carried Me in flesh, to carry this time again My Word, so that I come to them like a drop of morning dew in their desert;

[1] Rv. 19:13: "He is known by the name, The Word of God."
[2] I understood that Episcopal was meant for the second Beast, alias the False Prophet.
[3] Allusion to Rv. 19:19.
[4] Sword is also for the Word of God.
[5] Rv. 3:14.
[6] Rv. 19:11.
[7] Rv. 19:11.
[8] I understood that Christ was speaking of me.
[9] To eat the Word of God.
[10] Up in Heaven, Jesus assembled His saints to declare to them His decision.
[11] Our Blessed Mother.

I will send My Mother to teach them little by little My ways and correct those who offend Me; why, I Myself, shall descend too in this desert to enliven the dead; Instruction and Wisdom shall be given freely to them; We shall come with Our Heart in Our Hand and offer it to them; and like Two Lamps, standing side by side We will shine on them;

I will not be slow in executing My Plan and a time of Mercy will be granted to them all; this is why I will raise disciples in these end of times to build what lies now in ruin; I shall send them to witness in My Name; I shall send them where shrubs bear fruit that never ripens and where the path of True Knowledge is neglected;

My precious ones[1] will be sent in the entrails of this earth, where sin is coiled up as a serpent in its nest, to extirpate and uproot evil; I shall send those ones to uproot the great Plan of the Beast; I shall grant them in their special mission the power and their actions will be crowned with success; with My Holy Spirit they will withstand fearsome devils; with courage and perseverance they will pay no heed to the stoning they will receive; My Holy Spirit will be their guide and companion, guiding them prudently in their undertakings;

I will execute My promise without delay and dispatch My Holy Spirit from the Heavens to work with them and teach them all that I have already given them; I shall open their mouth and fill it with My Word, and their tongue will be like a sword; I will guard My precious ones closely from My enemies,[2] the oppressors, in those days; I will save them from the traps set for them and from the fatal hard stone aimed on them; no, My all-powerful Hand will not lack means of saving them; I will treat this generation leniently in spite of its wickedness;"

– this is what I had said in My Assembly in Heaven today, although I have been speaking and prophesying through your mouth, the rich in spirit are not only oppressing Me, but are also blaspheming My Holy Spirit's Works; I tell you, the Day will come when you too will end up by admitting the truth of My Word!

daughter, although many join forces against you, I am with you, and your Mother too; do not grow tired – remain in Me so that the work I have given you shines on all of you and all things; pray for unity, reconciliation and the revival of My Church; be one in My Name;

January 28, 1995

Lord?

I Am;

lean on Me and trust Me, all I ask from you in these days is to <u>give</u> and pass on the Love, the teachings and everything that I have given you; give! speak! – this is My Command, tell them: blessed is he who has ears to

[1] Those selected and sent out to testify and prophesy.
[2] The apostates, followers of the Beast.

hear and eyes to see, theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven; tell them that the God they have forgotten has never forgotten them;

I, Jesus Christ, bless each one of them; those who welcomed you in My Name have already My blessings; ic;

February 1, 1995

(Croatia – Zagreb)

write: peace be with you; all day long I have been with you and have been stretching out My Hand to you: My people, My heritage, My seed, turn to Me, make peace with Me; make peace with Me ....[1] I have loved you from all eternity; return to Me and I will return to you; sow a harvest of love to obtain love; sow a harvest of peace and you will inherit My Peace; sow, blessed ones of My Soul, a harvest of reconciliation and you will obtain My Glory ....

do not weep over material things,[2] lift your eyes to heaven and let your heart seek My Celestial Laws so that through these My Kingdom in Heaven comes in your hearts and My Will be done in your hearts as it is in the hearts of all the saints in Heaven; – to this day I cry out as I once cried out in Jerusalem: "if you only knew the Message of Peace I am offering you still today, you would not fail to seize it!" – but these things are hidden from the learned and the wise and are revealed to mere children; the Kingdom of Heaven is revealed to the simple and the humble;

set your hearts right and you shall have your reward in the end and if you say: "what can we offer You now?" I tell you: "offer Me your heart, and I shall help your lack of faith, open your heart and I shall turn it into a heaven for Me, your God, and in which I can be glorified;"

come and eat from the fruit I am offering you today while there is still time; come to Me; your Master is well on the road of return, this is why I am telling you: make peace with Me and be one in My Name;

I bless you all in My Name, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 8, 1995

Who is there to have compassion on us
and grieve for us if it is not You?

We are still hoping for Peace, this Peace
Your Beloved Son has bequeathed us ....
We have sinned against You

[1] These words sounded like a plea. Jesus sounded as a beggar.
[2] Jesus' Voice was raised when He said that, He said it as a command but at the same time as a reminder that nothing is important of this world, but one should search heavenly things.

and against all the powers of Heaven.
We have ceased to be,
because we have rejected
Your Holy Name
that is our identity: Source-of-Life.

And now, this Great Revolt, this Apostasy,
is eating Your House like cancer.

O my Yahweh!
Brighter than a million suns,
how can man not notice
Your brilliancy passing by them?
How can one say: "There is no proof
of Yahweh passing by.
No sign is seen on His passing."

God! You are like an arrow
shot at a mark,
yet although they have eyes
they cannot see that the arrow
has passed them by
and is already on its target.

O our God, You are our Hope,
come <u>now</u>, <u>this year</u>, without delay,
to restore Your broken altars
and rebuild Your cities and Your House.

ah Vassiliki! stop your sighing, I have heard you; My Hand is stronger than My enemy's; comfort shall be given to you soon, and I will redress My people and refresh your priests; I will restore My altars and rebuild My cities;

yet, I have to discipline first the lawless who are champions when it comes to villainy; they swallow apostasy as though they were eating the Bread of Life; even today, were they to repent I would show My favour and My pardon graciously to them, but I hear nothing from them .... how can I abjure My fiery rage and retract My Justice since this generation continues to give great honours to the devil?

I am known to be good and forgiving and most loving but who today of these apostates invoke Me, calling Me: "my Father;" thus a tempest of fire soon will sweep away this iniquity and sin; <u>no one</u> of you knows that Day, and if any one says, he knows, he does not come from Me ....

I will visit you in a time you least expect Me, an hour without a sign; suddenly, unexpectedly, you will be visited by a hurricane of a flame of devouring fire; what you are waiting for will come; I will speak and when I will speak, My Voice will melt the elements of the earth together with its iniquity and sin; I love you all with an everlasting love and My affection for you is beyond words, but is My Name to be profaned forever?

what I am about to do grieves Me and overwhelms Me with sorrow since I take no pleasure in afflicting you; in My displeasure I will have to redress you with fire;

groan, daughter, for the unrepentant; I shall accomplish My intention and I shall carry out My Plan till its end; as for those who did not close their ear to My Voice and defended My Word, I tell you: do not grieve, My Eyes see all, and I will judge each of you by what he does; as I reveal things beforehand I will reveal to you what My right Hand will do just after My Day; My right Hand will lay the new foundations of earth and heaven, and once more I will adorn the remnant left with My Splendour and My Divinity; so, daughter, there is hope for your descendants; I am your Hope;

I will make many return to Life, and will bear My Son's New Name on you; and you, daughter, intercede for My House, take care of My Interests and I will take care of you; My Spirit has been given to you to apply My Laws, to love justice and to bring My sons and daughters from far away; I have taught you and have given you a disciple's tongue to be My Echo and to put My Kingdom in their hearts; in your eyes, Paraskevi,[1] I have given you My Light; in your soul I exhaled a perfume of resurrection, I have breathed out a scent of myrrh, and in the tabernacle[2] of My Son, I have perfumed it with incense[3]....

– and now, listen to your Father:[4] My Soul is overcome with grief but at the same time, by compassion; I have spoken, but very few listen, I knock[5] and no one seems to hear, what am I to do if no one listens? I have spoken Hope, daughter, to all of you; yet when I speak today, which is the Hope you were all longing for, My Word is no sooner given than concealed; the seed of Hope I sow is taken away and hidden .... I speak and wait for a response, but My Word is not heeded, yet;

I am the Hope for faithless hearts, but at the same time, the Sword that cuts hearts apart; so many hunger for My Word....[6] but why do men conceal the treasures I am pouring out on them? if My Soul is overcome with grief it is because My Cup of Justice is brimming over now, overflowing on My Hands which are ready to strike and give a scourge to this faithless generation as never before, then, as I am Father, I will, with compassion and tenderness, heal the wounds I will make by those same Hands that will strike .... this is the great Hope you are asking Me for;

I will come to bring everyone home and heal their wounds; as I am Father, I will attend My wounded children, I will attend their needs, then they will know that from the beginning they were Mine and that

[1] God called me with my second name which was given to me after a vow my mother made to our Saint Paraskevi, a saint for healing eyes.

[2] "The tabernacle of My Son" means 'us', for when we receive Communion, Jesus enthrones Himself in us. We are all meant to be live tabernacles of Christ.

[3] Incense drives Satan away. God had to perfume me with incense to purify me and receive His Son in the most perfect condition.

[4] Suddenly God spoke very intimately and in a very paternal voice, just as any father who is filled with grief and wants to confide it to his child.

[5] "Knock" here has a double sense: "knock down", too.

[6] Suddenly, God uttered that question as though speaking to Himself, alone, putting His thoughts openly.

I Am who I Am is Father and Lord;

I will bring their lips to proclaim: "blessed is our Lord;" and once again they will proclaim the Kingdom of Heaven; they will proclaim it like never before because I will give them a new heart .... so do not be astonished when in these last days men are arrogant and betraying one another; do not be astonished by the multitude of false prophets rising and the propagation of errors and the distortion these false teachers do of Scriptures ....

no, do not be astonished, My child, of men sneering now at you when you still say: "I believe in My Father in Heaven; I believe in one God, Father of all; I believe in the glorious living Presence of His Beloved Son in the Eucharist; I believe in Jesus Christ, conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary;"

no, daughter, they do not believe in My Son's Resurrection nor in His Divinity .... I tell you: be in peace among fury and in tribulations remain in My Peace; spread My Peace; never allow your heart to be troubled by the cruelty of men .... I am with you even though you do not see Me, My child, I am with you; My Son is well on the way by which He left, to be among you; so courage! courage, and do not be afraid; put your hope in Me and no one else;

I am Yahweh, your Abba, and I promise you to bring you home; so, go and demonstrate My Power and My Mercy; I am with you: go, go and tell everyone:

"help comes from God,
hope comes from God;
turn to Him and He will save you;"

I bless you, Vassiliki, honour My Name always!

February 17, 1995

(Bangladesh)

(Just before my meeting in Dhaka.)

Lord?

Uphold me
and put Your words
constantly before my eyes!
Remind me of Your Teachings.
O Lord, let Your Words be before me
as a Lamp before my feet,
not to stumble.

peace be with you; never have I failed you and I never will;[1] Vassula, ssshhh listen to Me[2].... lean on Me as you have leaned before and I will guide you and through you others! we, us? ic;

(God brought me back to Bangladesh where He first spoke to me. He brought me to the premises of my conversion, and where 'True Life in God' began.)

My Vassula, I bless you; come, My Spirit is with you and will be with you so that you, as My Echo, then will be able to give My Celestial Manna to everyone;

My coming here again with you, was so that I bless through you the premises of the Nature of your being; by this I mean, of your being in existence and alive![3] I, Jesus, came to you in your poverty, in your misery, to lift you to My Heart and make you the living sign of My divine Mercy; allow Me now to speak through you and give My graces in these meetings; reap with Me this rich harvest you have not prepared;

pray without ceasing and honour Me; keep Holy My Name; I, Jesus, am with you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 18, 1995

(Dhaka)

Lord!
You have educated me just like that.
Happiness is reserved
for the wretched and the poor;
this is how I came to observe
what the eye cannot observe
unless it is given us from above.

peace be with you; I could not see the flower-of-My-Heart perish;[4] I could not see you struck with blindness forever, My Heart is your abode and your salvation; how could I see this cloud overshadowing My tent and remain silent? one blow with My Breath was needed to blow away what clouded My tent[5]...

and now, one question: do you still want to continue with all that I have given you and evangelise with love for Love?[6]

Yes, Lord.

[1] I wanted to say something.
[2] This was said very softly and gently.
[3] Before my conversion I had ceased to be and when God converted me I began to live.
[4] In November 1985, when everything began (True Life in God), the angel Daniel, before introducing himself, took my hand and drew a heart and from its middle a flower.
[5] All this was said in metaphors. What Jesus means is as thus. The cloud: darkness of the soul, obscurity. Tent: my soul. His Breath: the Holy Spirit.
[6] My vows had to be renewed on the premises of the dawn of True Life in God.

say: "yes, Lord, but with a fire inside me, with zeal for Your House and Your Glory;"[1]

renew then your vows of fidelity to Me[2] and I then will renew My graces upon you .... I will continue to pour out My graces and My teachings upon you; please Me and satisfy My thirst, realise what I have given you;[3] My pleasure is to give ....

remind your counsellor[4] how sacrifice pleases Me; generosity is also agreeable in My Eyes; I wish to remind both of you, how important it is to keep up with My pace,[5] the urgency of My Message; you are facing the dawn of the great events to come; put your heart at work; then, be gracious to one another; tepidness in your work displeases Me;

oh, what could I have given you more that I have not given you? I have given you this Inexhaustible Treasure that was hidden from the eyes of mankind and was revealed only to Gertrude,[6] this Treasure that left her heart in total rapture and her eyes captivated by the wonder;[7] this Inexhaustible Treasure was reserved for your times: the end of times; My Sacred Heart treasured these riches for your generation; now, do you understand why the devil has you, My Vassula, as his prime concern and his prime target for destruction?

Now I understand, Lord.

I will never fail you; work with Me[8] and please Me; I am your Life .... pray, that the Evil one does not venture too close to your union[9].... pray for the completion of your work; pray and ask the Father to make you perfect; I, Jesus, bless both of you and remember: confide in one another, bless one another, be an example of what unity will be like! be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Note: Saint Gertrude is often called the Great, as she was one of the greatest mystics of the Catholic Church. Though she lived nearly four centuries before St. Margaret Mary, she had a great devotion to the Heart of Jesus. Her book "The Herald of Divine Tenderness" is a living poem on Divine Love, a love always linked to the Sacred Heart.

One of the most famous of all her visions concerned the Heart of Christ. The vision took place on the Feast of St. John the Evangelist. In her book she speaks of herself in the third person.

A reading from Saint Gertrude:

"Whilst she was, as was her wont, wholly absorbed in prayer, the disciple whom Jesus loved so well, and who for that reason should be loved by all,

[1] I said it.
[2] I did.
[3] Jesus abruptly stopped and said what follows.
[4] Fr. O'Carroll.
[5] Jesus' 'step' is rather swift ....
[6] It was revealed to her by St John the Evangelist.
[7] See the note at the end of this message.
[8] Jesus smiled.
[9] Fr. O'Carroll's and mine.

appeared to her. She then said to him: 'And what grace can I obtain, wretched me, on your feast day?' He answered: 'Come with me, you are the chosen one of my Lord, let us rest on His breast in which are hidden all the treasures of blessedness.'

"– Then he took her to our Lord and both placed themselves on our Lord's Heart. This is where she discovered this Inexhaustible Treasure He was hiding in His Heart. When she asked the Evangelist why wasn't this treasure given before or why hadn't the Evangelist spoken of this Treasure, Saint John said: "'My mission was to deliver to the Church, in her first age, a simple word on the uncreated Word of God the Father that would afford the whole of humanity enough to contemplate until the end of the world, yet without any person ever succeeding in fully grasping it.'

"'But to tell of the pulsations of the Heart of Jesus has been reserved for modern times so that, in hearing of these things, the world already old and growing cold in the love of God, may be rekindled and grow warm again.'"

(St Gertrude (1257-1302), Legatus Divinae Pietatis, Bk IV, chapter IV.))

February 21, 1995

(Dhaka)

peace in your heart; Vassula-of-My-Sacred Heart, Flower-of-My-Passion, Offspring of-My-Father, I want you to be perfect;

Lord, where shall I find
sufficient words to glorify You?
You have honoured my wretchedness
with Your stupendous
awe-inspiring Presence.
Since then no task was too hard for me,
with Your Presence everything became
easy and a delight.
You taught me that in Your right hand
You hold the Victory,
and that Death was swallowed up by Life.
O Saviour so anxious
to save and fortify,
Your graciousness visited me at night,
in the night of my heart,
to sing a Festival, rousing a corpse.
You put all Your Heart into Your song
out of love for all of us;
and out of me You made
a Harp before Your Altar ....
Let the music sound for our King,
let it sound! Let the music flow
to the ends of the earth
and vibrate on every ravine,
every mountain, and valley!

praise My Name always, like now! So that your only Love rejoices;

Vassula, strengthen My Church and I will strengthen your faith and soul; the little you give to Me pleases Me, the greater you give to Me delights Me! My Father never fails you, He always comes to your rescue;[1] I am always with you ....

Do not forget that I am dust and that
with one gust of wind, I am gone.
The Waters from Your Breast
are cascading over the mountains
and into the valleys;[2]
You are supplying water
for all those who are thirsty,
and You are sending me
across the hills to all nations to cry out:

"From God alone
come victory and strength."
Do not crouch out of thirst anymore,
stir your memories
and recollect yourselves,
all you who lie in the dust,
for your Dew is not beyond reach.
You have forgotten who made you
but if you drink,
Your memory will be restored![3]

"Oh come to the water
all you who are thirsty;
though you have no money, come!..."[4]

and I will say: listen, and your soul will live....

And now my Saviour,
You who count first in my life,
forgive my wretchedness
and my failures.

beloved, I love you anyway;

Dissolve the mist around me,
Inexhaustible Treasure,
Thrice-Holy, Starlight of my Night,

[1] I had noticed this myself too. God the Father rushes first to console me. – One day, under very heavy persecution, I went on my knees crying for help to Jesus. I wrote my complaint (using my charism) and instead of Jesus responding, God the Father rushed to me and consoled me promising that the next day "it will be arranged". His word came to realisation as He had said. – I know the Father has a weakness for me but so have I for Him.
[2] An outpour of the Holy Spirit.
[3] Jesus helped me with His Spirit to write what I have written.
[4] Is. 55:1.

Vessel of my soul, Pillar of blazing Fire
do not leave me imprisoned in darkness;
Clap of Thunder[1] *revive my soul*
and grant me Instruction and Correction.

My company and My friendship will teach you with simplicity; take My Hand and together we will continue on the road I have prepared for you, so that I bring you to perfection;

February 23, 1995

(Dhaka)

(I was looking at Christ's portrait.)

Author of Beauty
how can one not be charmed by You?
Wretched as we are
and only capable of destruction,
Your love for us never fails.
We sin, yet we are still Yours,
giving us instructions
that although we are blotched with sin,
You, in Your ardent desire
to grant us Your pardon,
will continue to pursue us
as a Lover pursues his betrothed:
to conquer us entirely.

yes! what will I not do for all of you to conquer your heart entirely! so little is needed for your Saviour to make Him happy; even a mere look at Me[2] rejoices Me;

I can make you Mine forever and My Sovereignty over you will transfigure your soul into a crystal-clear diamond, radiant and without blemish;

I tell you solemnly, unless you die to your 'you', you will not acquire eternal life; I am the light of Life; and you, daughter, remember: your brothers and sisters are still far from My Divine Heart which can render them divine, they are on their way to perdition and Destruction is gnawing on them without them even realising it! creation! you have only to will, and I shall descend upon you like a River, that ever-flowing Source coming from My Breast; ic;

[1] God's Voice is like a clap of thunder: "A voice came from heaven, 'I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again.' People standing by, who heard this, said it was a clap of thunder." (Jn. 12:28-29.)
[2] That is when I had looked at His Portrait with love.

February 25, 1995

(Indonesia – Jakarta)

My Lord, Your Word burns our heart like fire, so how is it that when You speak their[1] heart does not burn?

pray for these, that I may give them a heart to acknowledge Me; blessed one of My Soul, accept this painful exile on earth,[2] one day I will show you its outcome, today I have brought you here to Indonesia, as much as I have brought together in one assembly all of you;

tell them: do not think that God is unapproachable, God is near you and loves you ..... honour His Name; return to Me and change your lives and live holy for Holy is My Name; allow Me to redress you, for this I need your total abandonment; your only Refuge is My Heart; listen and understand: I have said that all flesh is like grass and its beauty like the wild flowers of the fields, but the grass withers and the flowers fade, but My Word remains forever .... and your soul will keep on living; let your soul be in peace with Me the day I will come to fetch it; so that you inherit My Glory;

do not deceive yourselves now and say: "soul, you have plenty of things now, take things as they come: have a good time and roll in your wealth, obviously the inheritance is yours;" realise, My child, the wilderness you made of your soul; realise, My child,[3] how painful it is for Me to see your drought; I have always loved you with an everlasting Love; diminish My pain, efface My pain and return to Me, your Father, your Creator, your Saviour and your Life; pray from your heart and I shall hear you; forgiveness is given to you, if you ask it!

Indonesia, direct your steps into My Steps for My Day is near and when I come, I shall come with Fire so allow Me to find you fit for My Kingdom .... ask for My blessings and I shall give them to you; which father refuses the well-being of his child? so how much more would I, who am the Source of Love, <u>give</u> to anyone who asks! I am near you, daughters and sons, and I bless you, offering to you My Peace; come and acknowledge your sins, facing Me, and I will respond to your cry of repentance;

Vassula, I am Yahweh, your beloved Father and Father of all; praise Me and follow Me without delay, up now and pray the Our Father the way I honoured you by teaching it to you; I love you tenderly!

[1] The persecutors of these messages.
[2] To have seen the Lord, you want to be with the Lord.
[3] The Lord is speaking to each one.

February 26, 1995

(Indonesia)

With my lips, Lord Almighty,
I have repeated Your words
that I heard coming from Your own Mouth,
to many nations,
so that they too enjoy Your Presence
and rejoice in Your Law.
Let me not forget or neglect Your Word
and do not allow me
to stray from Your Commandments,
revive my soul
with Your Word, my Lord.

I give you My Peace;

My child, you are not Fatherless; I Am who I Am is your Father; you are not homeless, My Kingdom, My Splendour and the Truth are your home; you are not restrained from food, for I, with My Own Hand, fill your mouth from My Mouth with My Word; sceptres and thrones can never be esteemed more than My Word; to what can you compare My Riches?

My Vassula, you were once starved for My Word and My Heart, this Heart of the most tender of fathers, was in mourning and filled up with sorrow and pity; how many more are like you were once![1] and how many more will I have to resurrect, then nourish .... but it was said that in these last days My creation would fall into such an apostasy and coldness of heart that many, even though they would not reject Me, would be affected;

it has been said that Satan would increase in power in your days; but My Mercy is Infinite and My Compassion too; if the curse comes out of Satan's mouth, a blessing from My Mouth overpowers his curse; My blessing is the Word from My Mouth that gives light in your darkness and on those who live in the shadow of death; My favour is upon you and so everything I do in these days is for the salvation of your generation;

and you, daughter, present Me in your meetings as you have always done; embellish My House and I shall embellish yours;[2] vivify My House as I vivified yours;[3] caress Me your Father with your love; let us work;

[1] Spiritually dead.
[2] God means my soul.
[3] Vivified me spiritually.

February 27, 1995

(Indonesia)

I am still mystified by Your choice, my Lord, and all that is happening to me!

do not be![1] I am Lord of the heavens and earth; I tell you, out of a Nothing I can make an Altar on which all My Treasures can be laid .... tell Me: by what means did you obtain all the Knowledge, strength and zeal to evangelise?

By Your Holy Spirit, my Lord.

yes! by the power of My Holy Spirit; make room now for My Holy Spirit to sow in you seeds from Heaven, allow My Holy Spirit to cultivate your soil and make a terrestrial Eden in you; allow, My beloved one, My Holy Spirit to burn all the dry plants in you and replace them with Celestial seedlings and young vineyards; allow My Holy Spirit to turn your soul into another Paradise where We[2] would feel We are surrounded by humility, peace, love, and joy;[3] yes, allow My Holy Spirit to take root in the middle of your soul and turn it into another Paradise; so make room now for My Holy Spirit to dwell in you and continue to instruct you to live a True Life in Us;[4] say now these words:

Lord,
give us Your Kingdom,
so that we may obtain
incorruptibility and the deity
to have eternal life;
amen;

learn that only the seeds sown by My Holy Spirit in you can yield fruits in abundance; without these divine seeds your soul will remain a desert, uncultivated and a land of drought! so, daughter, do not be mystified by the action of My Holy Spirit ....

come, My pupil, evangelise in My Assemblies; ic;

March 2, 1995

(Pully.)

My Lord?

I Am; peace be with you;

[1] This came like a command.
[2] The Holy Trinity.
[3] The seeds and seedlings of Paradise.
[4] The Holy Trinity.

till now I have put up with you and all the delay due to administration ....[1] I want to untangle you from these things that take up My time! I am telling you: I am the One who enlisted you to write down My Messages; you will not keep up with My time were you to continue the way you do now; I have given you certain rules and again they were not followed; from My Grace you are obtaining My Messages and My Will is that you go and announce them as you do in public, to be able to teach others;

– I shall put a new heart in you and give it a spark and with My Grace you will comply with My rules; pray and be with Me in My Calls; I have put up with you so far; from now on My purpose comes first; from now on you will answer My Calls and not those of others; My Messages come first; from now on you will spend your time with Me in harmony[2] and not with the great demands that so many impose on you, nor will you spend your time with discussions on the telephone; tell people who would like to hear "the latest novelty" of My Messages to recollect themselves in prayer and equip themselves with what I already have given them;

Vassula, remind everyone who works for True Life in God that I have chosen them, yet if anyone fails Me I am free to replace him; I desire that each one of them re-examines his conscience and: pray to obtain an opening; try to discover what is missing and what I want out of you;

Satan is observing all of you and has sworn to stop My Plan by obstructing it and by using strong opposition; his threats are reaching heaven daily; without delay, work hard and willingly; for My sake work with My Spirit and not with yours; – should anyone work for his self-interests and without love, joy and self-giving, I shall intervene again ....

and you, daughter, from now on be careful and on your guard; Wisdom will continue to teach you, so, no more![3] – rely on Me completely, and continue with the gift of prophecy that I have given you; I am with you; ic;

March 3, 1995

My Lord?

I Am; peace be with you, My child;

hear Me: in your nothingness I can work marvels, so adapt yourself to My regulations and never forget how I work; keep Me in your heart and you will obtain My Peace; never forget what I have told you yesterday! have Me as first and give Me some of your time to continue writing My

[1] Christ was reproaching me that the messages He dictated to me were 'put aside', and I had taken up His time of dictation for administration, e.g. fixing my travelling programmes, faxes non stop, and people keeping me on the phone.

[2] When I am under dictation with Our Lord I feel happy and peaceful. But the administration work, etc. put me in stress and I had lost my peace, because I was 'pushed' by people to hurry on what they wanted from me. I ended up working for others and not for Jesus.

[3] This came very strongly, it sounded as one says BASTA! in Italian. I understood that Jesus does not want me to do 'paperwork' even if it is for True Life in God, nor delaying on phone-calls.

Messages; please Me and engrave My Name on your heart; I am your Spouse and My Name should be honoured;

let everyone around you who work too for My Love Hymn behave towards you as if you were not anymore among them;[1] the fruit of your labour should multiply in their hands;[2] I, Jesus, am with you; place Me, My Vassula, before and above all in the world so that your exile will not appear to you as hard as now; hurry up, My child, and understand how precious and how dear you are to Me; I am your Friend and I observe you with love and compassion; I shall never fail you; treat Me tenderly by answering My Calls with zeal and wholeheartedly; I love you, Vassula, and I, I will never abandon you; I shall fortify you, City-of-Mine, with My Spirit;

come now and make the sign of My Cross on you ....[3] good; come now,

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 6, 1995

(Suddenly the Cross on me became too heavy.)

In the beginning my Lord,
You cuddled me
and watched each breath of mine
with a motherly tenderness.

You modelled me, remember,
as soft clay is modelled
with so much care,
never have I felt that I was being felled
so that I can start my life again;
so tender was Your touch.

You then endowed me
with Your Holy Spirit, the Life-Giver,
and my days since then ran hurrying by,
seeing only delight in their flight;

Why am I today trodden
by the insensitive who cannot peer
through their shadowed darkness?
They who live
under an impenetrable veil
and who have to grope their way
when they have to walk?

You promised me that their greatness

[1] That means: to start taking initiatives.
[2] I understood: the writings of True Life in God, and the meetings I held testifying.
[3] I signed myself with a cross.

will be brought to nothing
and their wisdom to dust.

You are known to save those
of downcast eyes and the innocent,
You are known to take note
of everything said and done,
am I to be constantly crushed
beneath the Rubble?[1]

How much more can I be struck?
Has my staggering
not challenged You yet?
Can I become more abject
than I am already?

And now You delight to have me
where light itself
is like the dead of night.

listen, My lamb: to tell you now that I will unburden[2] you from My Cross, you so generously asked Me to share with Me, would be complete folly on My part! the trials you are bearing for Me are not more than anyone has .... do not lose heart, daughter, and do not venture to say: "has He who assesses the heart no understanding?" My Wisdom cannot be explored by men;

look! your race is not over, after all have you not heard with what desperation the prisoners of Hades[3] knock on your door?[4] have I not schooled you so that your heart understands your mission? Vassula! have you not heard their groans? tormented in the night, those souls dash at your door for help;[5] you are feeble and you waver now ..... do not disappoint Me .....

in time of famine I came to you to nourish you and again, in time of death, I will save you; so make Me happy and allow Me to use you for My Interests; love Me and let your love for Me augment so that vermin will never cover your flesh; augment your prayers and offer them for My intentions; I will never hide My Face from you, never;[6]

Fruit of My Love, Flower of My Thorned Crown, Blossom of My Church, do not be intimidated by My Nails; Pupil-of-My-Council, do you not know that humiliation and calumny sanctify you? have you forgotten that I have counted you as one of My daughters of My Church? what is more desirable than being kin to My Blood? I Myself have chosen you to

[1] The Rubble: the spiritually dead.
[2] The word "unburden" here has a double sense. First, "relieve". Second, "burden" also means "an oracle", in Hebrew ("Massa"). The second meaning of "unburden" here is, then: "to tell you now that I will stop giving you oracles", etc. Read: Jr. 23:33-40.
[3] Purgatory.
[4] Several times between 4.00-4.30 am the door to my bedroom was nearly dashed down from the souls' knocks.
[5] Help to them is given by prayers.
[6] Jesus said these words very solemnly.

be My mouthpiece over many nations and teach you the Sacred Writings[1] by dropping in your mouth My Knowledge like honey that drips from the comb; My Knowledge is sweet, but also sour;[2] sweet, because I am announcing My glorious triumph with My people, and sour, because of this painful apostasy of My Church preceding My victory...

ahh[3] generation! the hour of darkness is upon you now that you have embarked into the boat of death, it will lead you to death; the danger signal was given to you now close to ten years;[4] it had been echoing in your ear close to ten years, but you were fleeing from My Voice thundering all this while .... foreigners have been more attentive and sensitive to My Voice than you, you[5] who call My Name daily and raise Me daily; if only you could listen, if only you who are dying would see My saving help! but a veil of shadow hangs over your eyes .... ah,[6] if you only knew how utterly dead you are and how the rest of you have become grave-diggers for your own graves .... to bear witness against My Holy Spirit and to try to conceal My Works that are for My Glory will lead you into eternal fires;

I tell you, daughter, there is no fathom to My sorrow, so allow Me, daughter, to share My Cross with you, and allow Me to continue to cultivate you till the end; turn your eyes to Me and never leave Me from your sight; I promise you that I will accomplish your mission together with you; avoid any tendency to administration, for such has been the true cause of this perilous delay! make My Message known to everyone and show them that I am a God who saves;

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 18, 1995

(Paris)

(The delay of six months' work for His Messages was caught up in two weeks. I wrote for two weeks non-stop, seven to nine hours a day. I left all the administration that ate up all Jesus' time and obeyed Him by doing only the writings. Telephones too were stopped short. Letters were unopened and sent to the association to deal with. Programmes for meetings were not done by me any more, but by the Association of True Life in God, in France.)

Vassula, your efforts please Me; alone you are not; secondly, I delight when My words of correction are not taken lightly nor go by unheeded; allow Me to be your guide and your spiritual director; I have established

[1] The Holy Bible.
[2] Allusion to Rv. 10:8-11.
[3] This was a deep sorrowful sigh from Our Lord.
[4] This message will inaugurate its 10th anniversary in November 1995.
[5] I understood: the sacerdotals. Many refuse to believe in the prophetic charisms that could help the Church and in fact become persecutors to the Holy Spirit, who gives such charisms.
[6] Another deep sigh.

My Salvation Plan in you so that through you My Messages will be accomplished by My Will; allow Me to use you now only for a little while longer; persevere at your duty and enjoy doing it; My company to you is the sweetest of the sweet; if thorns and briars come, do not fear, these have to come anyway, I will lift you to go over them; they shall not harm you;

– enlarge My Vineyard, daughter, and I will extend all the fruits of My Vineyard and its boundary will have no end; – My Plan is to save you all, but I need generosity to atone the guilt of this generation; great is My sorrow to watch them going in the fire prepared by My Enemy;

[1]I Am the Source of Life! and from My Breast, Living Waters flow out! come! come and drink, I will not charge you, if any man is thirsty, let him come to Me! I am the Life and before you and among you all, I stand ....

– daughter, a throng of angels will be by your side to accompany you[2] in your mission; I, Jesus, bless you and tell you: "lo tedhal!"[3]

ΙΧθΥΣ

March 21, 1995

Blessed be Your Name,
who has blessed me thrice,
allowing me to see His hidden plan
that was in His Sacred Heart
from the beginning
and that was revealed
to His chosen one He so well loved.[4]
Now, me too,
in Him have I heard His message,
this Inexhaustible Treasure
of which St. Gertrude had a glimpse.

Soon there will come a time
when "there will be no further need
for neighbour to try to teach neighbour,
or brother to say to brother,
'learn to know the Lord.'
No, they will all know You,
the least no less than the greatest,
since – You will forgive their iniquities
and never call their sins to mind."[5]

I shall try to walk in the path
You laid out for me

[1] Suddenly Jesus cried out with a loud Voice.
[2] In my meeting in Paris at the 'Palais des Congrés.'
[3] "Do not fear!" in Aramaic, Jesus' language.
[4] St. John the Evangelist.
[5] Heb. 8:11-12.

without swerving and cherish
the Treasure You have given us all.

I am well pleased with your work;[1] draw from My Heart this Inexhaustible Treasure which I kept hidden for your times, when people's hearts would grow cold, ungrateful, full of boasting and irreligious; My intentions are to rekindle this dying flame and make them change their mind so that once healed they would acknowledge Me as the Supreme High Priest, the Christ, and the King of kings;

come then close to Me and enjoy what good things you see, take your fill from this Inexhaustible Source of well-being; do not be discouraged when people look on, uncomprehending that Grace and Mercy is among them, pray for these; ice does not endure the fire; I will melt this ice with My Holy Spirit, so rely on Me and say:

"God is with us soon;"

ΙΧΘΥΣ your Beloved;

March 30, 1995

(Tokyo – Japan)

My Lord?
Look down from Heaven,
from your holy and glorious dwelling.
Here I am among Your children,
yet so many of them do not know You,
as a most compassionate Father.

Father, make Your Name known,
let Your Spirit guide Your children
since You are our Father.

Open now the heavens and come to us.
At Your Presence, all the nation
will be moved and will give up
the power of sin that holds them;

At Your Presence,
this nation too will be betrothed to You
and will be called: 'The Betrothed.'

yes! I will betroth this nation to Myself, with tenderness and love will I betroth them, and in the end with one mouth they will proclaim with delight My Name:

"our Father!"

[1] The delay was caught up.

then the whole land will be wedded to Me.... "and as the bridegroom rejoices in his bride, so will I rejoice in them;"[1]

(Later on, Jesus spoke:)

pray for My children of Japan; write this and tell them:

I am in your days, these days of darkness, revealing to you all My Holy Face; I have not come to remind you of My Presence so that I condemn you, I have come to call all of you to My Sacred Heart! I intend to give sight to the blind and take away the sight of those who say they see; I shall choose weakness to show My Power and Poverty to show My Riches and My Glory; open your hearts and speak to Me; My Name is: Jesus, and Jesus means: 'Saviour';

soon, very soon, I shall come with myriads of angels; yes, My Return is imminent; look around you, have you not noticed My Signs? do not be afraid of Me, I am the only Truth and your Way to Heaven; come to Me as you are, do not wait to be saints, do not say, My beloved Japan: "I cannot speak, and if I do, He will not hear Me;" I am standing at your doorstep now, with My Heart in My Hand to offer it to you;

I am the Sacred Heart and I have made a New Hymn of Love for all of you; Mercy descends now to call all those who never sought Me nor ever knew Me to join in the assembly of My saints too; Scriptures say: "God does not have favourites, but that anybody of any nationality who fears God and does what is right is acceptable to Him;"[2]

did you not know that I am a God who is meek and gentle, forgiving and full of pity? your unworthiness attracts Me for I am Everything and I can look after you; your incapacity to reach Me makes Me eager to lean from Heaven to lift you to Me; allow Me then to enter your heart and I shall adorn you with My glory! seek Me and you shall find Me, knock and I shall open to you;

even if you say: "who am I to step into Your Heart?" I will tell you: "<u>you</u> are My child, My Own and My Seed; you belong to Me and to no one else; you come from Me and from no one else; this is why I want you in My Heart;" – no, perhaps you have not sought Me but I have found you; this, Japan, My child, is My Message for you;

I bless you, leaving the Sigh of My Love on your forehead;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Is. 62:5.

[2] Ac. 10:34-35.

March 31, 1995

(Oita – Japan)

When I was imprisoned in darkness
and kept captive in the dungeon of sin,
where grim faced spectres
haunted my soul, and while I thought
I would remain there, forgotten
and banished from Your Eternal Light,
You, like a thousand brightly blazing suns
descended from Your Glory
illuminating my dreadful night;
Suddenly, someone was standing there
and my heart leaped with hope;
A Breath slid over my face,
opening my eyes:
and the Invisible God became Visible;
and while I was standing face to face
with Purity, Splendour
and Sovereignty, I came to be;
The breath of Omnipotence raised me
and my lawlessness ceased to be.

dust and ashes, I have given you a heart of flesh now and inspired in you a living spirit; although your mind had sunk into deep forgetfulness, My Mercy came to your help and rescued you, curing you; I said: "I shall become her Spouse, her Educator and her Protector and she will be My bride, My pupil and My child, and I will lead her by a marvellous road; her feet will tread on sapphires; I shall be her starlight while crossing gloomy valleys and her rod and staff when persecuted and hunted; though she will be crossing deserts and valleys, she will never thirst or hunger, I will be her Cup and My Body will be her food; I shall be the theme of her praises and her Song in My assemblies;"

and now, child of My predilection, courage, your race is not over, but I shall finish it with you, My Hand upon your hand;[1] be in Peace and allow Me to instruct you every day! I instructed My disciples and formed them and like I have nourished them with My Word, so will the One who raised you nourish you; with My Holy Spirit I will teach you to avoid all evil; do you still want to learn from Me?

Yes, Lord.

good; then you shall learn; the Father and I will continue to pour on you Instructions like prophecy ..... My pleasure is to teach, particularly souls like yourself who must depend on Me only and are well-disposed, eager like children who want to please their Teacher! I delight in such souls;

[1] Double meaning: Helps me to write and walk.

finally, I want to add one more thing on account of My Messages: I have decided to hurry up with My Return; I will not wait too long to return to you; even though many are refusing to believe this, they will believe when it happens but then their heart would be unprepared to receive Me; My Return is imminent and this is why, daughter, I was anxious for you to hurry up and complete the work My Father and I gave you through My Holy Spirit; My Treasure, allow Me to continue My dictation without any delay on your part;

My affection for you is great and I will help you to put your heart right and please Me; see? see how I unburdened you from the administration work? now I will have you just for Myself; I will call and you will be available; the rest of My Messages now will be given to you promptly before the day of the Antichrist's appearance ....

How are we to continue when he appears?

for just over three days and three nights[1] you shall not be able to continue as you want; but this silence will be broken by My Own Hand upon opening the sixth seal;[2] rejoice, for I shall be with you soon! My Voice will be heard and My enemies will tremble and beat their breasts;

I am today suffering with you just as I agonised in Gethsemane;

come, Vassula, I bless you for giving Me honour and praise[3] and for giving Me your time to write through your hand;

(Notes for the reader to understand.

'For just over three days.' Rv. 11:11: "After the three-and-a-half days, God breathed life into them and they stood up ...." This regards the two witnesses, the two prophets. Elijah and Moses. The Two Hearts today, the Immaculate Heart of Mary and the Sacred Heart, are prophesying to us in a parallel ministry of Elijah and Moses. Elijah represents prophecy and the preparation of the Lord's coming, as John the Baptist who had come in the same spirit as Elijah. Moses represents the Law. During the three-and-a-half days, all heavenly prophecy will be silenced, which will be the time of the reign of the Antichrist.

"A time and two times and a half a time; and all these things are going to happen when he who crushes the power of the holy people meets his end." Dn. 12:7.

"The beast that comes out of the Abyss is going to make war on them and overcome them and kill them." Rv. 11:7.

"Men out of every people, race, language and nation will stare at their corpses, for three-and-a-half days, not letting them be buried, and the people of the world will be glad about it and celebrate the event by giving presents to each other, because these two prophets have been a plague to the people of the world." Rv. 11:9, 10.

"But this silence will be broken by My Own Hand upon opening the sixth seal." This will be the end of those three and a half years of the Antichrist's power.

[1] Symbolic number for 3½ years.
[2] Look at the 'notes' at the end of this message.
[3] Jesus means during my meeting.

"After the three and a half days, God breathed life into them and they stood up, and everybody who saw it happen was terrified; then they heard a loud voice from heaven say to them, 'come up here', and while their enemies were watching, they went up to heaven in a cloud. Immediately, there was a violent earthquake and a tenth of the city collapsed; seven thousand persons (that is a great number of all classes) were killed in the earthquake, and the survivors, overcome with fear, could only praise the God of heaven." Rv. 11:11-13.

"In my vision, when he broke the sixth seal, there was a violent earthquake and the sun went as black as coarse sackcloth; the moon turned red as blood all over ...." Rv. 6:12.

"My Voice will be heard and My enemies will tremble and beat their breasts."

"They said to the mountains and the rocks, 'Fall on us and hide us away from the One who sits on the throne and from the anger of the Lamb.'" Rv. 6:16.)

April 3, 1995

My Heart is your Abode, never forget this! My child, I who am the Supreme High Priest tell you: love My priests and pray for them; now listen and write this:

I will instruct your generation so that when they read My Book[1] they will understand it; Altar, allow Me to place on you My Knowledge, this Inexhaustible Treasure of My Sacred Heart so that men out of every people, race, language and nation may come forward and serve themselves; and when they do, I will revive them and brighten their eyes; for My Word restores;

if anyone loves My Word let him come forth, if anyone loves Me he will keep My Word, and My Father will love him, and We shall come to him and make Our home with him; need My Holy Spirit as much as you need air to breathe; ask My Holy Spirit who is the Giver of Life to come to you and do fresh wonders in your soul .... ask My Holy Spirit to reveal to you the hidden sense of My parables and My proverbs and the prophecies of your time;

a city[2] cannot be built without foundations[3] for there would be no settling of My Holy Spirit within it; come and learn: the New Heavens and the New Earth will be when I will set My Throne in you for I will give water from the well of Life free to anybody who is thirsty;[4]

allow My Holy Spirit then to draw you into My Kingdom and into Eternal Life; let evil win no more power over you to die; if it was necessary I would lay down My life again at any moment and without hesitation, to save you; allow My Holy Spirit to cultivate your soil and make a terrestrial Eden in you, let My Holy Spirit make a New Earth to prosper in you your soil so that your first earth, that was the devil's property, wears away;

[1] The Holy Bible.
[2] Symbolic word for 'ourself'.
[3] Meaning abandonment to God so that God becomes our foundation.
[4] Rv. 21:6.

then once again My Glory will shine in you and all the divine seeds sown in you by My Holy Spirit will sprout and grow in My divine Light; allow My Holy Spirit to come to you as a roaring fire and purify you by burning all the dry plants[1] remaining in you and replace them with celestial seedlings and delightful vineyards;[2] then from that day onward I Myself shall be their keeper ....

let your old earth that is nothing else but devastation and ruin now call out to Me and I shall take pity on your disgrace .... your few remaining trees now are dry and broken ready for firewood only, so allow My Holy Spirit to turn your soul into another Paradise, a New Earth where We[3] would make Our Home in you; for see, winter is past, and the flowers appear on your soil; see? the vineyard is forming its first flowers giving out their fragrance; this is Our Paradise, Our Heaven;

We will come into Our Garden to gather all its fruits; We will come into Our Garden and rest among your virtues which will be like fountains, wells of living water, lush valleys of all the incense-bearing trees, pastures and vineyards, mountains of myrrh; for humility pleases Us and love delights Us; peace honours Us, and joy enchants Us, why, all the fruits are the virtues that are agreeable in Our Eyes;

allow then My Holy Spirit to discipline you and show you that sound teaching is Life; make room for My Holy Spirit to take root in the middle of your soul and plant Himself there, there where a thousand briars and thorns used to be; My Holy Spirit will be the Tree of Life in you, and My Kingdom which you will obtain by My graciousness will lead you to obtain incorruptibility and the deity to have eternal life;

compare yourself, Vassula, now, with your old self; see? see how My Holy Spirit turned your old earth into a New Earth? and how only His seeds can yield good fruits in abundance? and that without His Presence your soul would have remained uncultivated, dry and a land of drought?

What about the New Heavens, Lord?

the New Heavens? they too will be inside you, when My Holy Spirit will govern you in holiness; My Holy Spirit, consort of My Throne will shine in your darkness like a splendid sun in the sky, because the Word will be given to you to express thoughts and speech as I would wish you to think and speak; everything expressed will be in accordance with My Image and thought; everything you will do will be to Our likeness because the Spirit of your Father will be speaking in you; and your New Universe will march with My Holy Spirit to conquer the rest of the stars[4] for My Glory and those who had not observed My Law and were fully drawn away like a passing shadow into darkness, never knowing the hope and holiness I was reserving for your times;

[1] Dry plants means: bad habits, sins.
[2] These heavenly plants are: virtues.
[3] The Most Holy Trinity.
[4] Symbolic for 'people'.

the New Heavens, Altar, will be when My Holy Spirit will be poured out to you all from above, from the highest heaven; yes, I will send My Spirit in you to make a heaven out of your soul, so that in this New Heaven I may be glorified thrice; and as the paths, of those who received My Holy Spirit, will be straightened so will their darkness and gloom too be enlightened and restored into blazing stars, illuminating their darkness for ever and ever; soon, this earth and heaven will disappear because the radiant glory of My Throne will shine in you all;

I, Jesus, tell you: I, the High Priest, from the highest heaven call you to come and join Me by approaching My Throne of Grace; it is within your reach; come to Me and you will inherit My Kingdom in Heaven;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 12, 1995

My Lord?

I Am; Peace be with you; will you write with Us[1] today?

Only if You want me Lord.

We want .... if you remain with Us, little one, you will make good progress, so will you, you who belong to the Most Holy Trinity, serve Us? by serving Us you will be obeying Us and glorifying Us;

I will serve You most gladly.

make Us known the way We have come to you, then allow Us to sing Our New Song[2] through your mouth; those who are still not contaminated by the powers of the world will be drawn to Us in Our Imperishable Light; today We are sending you like a fiery flame to revive this flickering flame in each heart that is almost extinct;

– Our Presence through this Call is: forgiveness; Our Presence among you is: kindness and tenderness, but soon My Voice will be heard as a clap of thunder among you;

– My Voice will be this of Justice; I will come to purify the earth; My purification will be like a small Judgement and it will be with righteousness;

(Message from Jesus to the U.S.A.:)

say to them this: even though I personally led many safely back to faith through My Call, the earth continues to pine away with rebellion, withering away, because of its drought; if My Eyes in these days never

[1] Jesus is speaking in the Presence of God the Father and the Holy Spirit.
[2] The Messages.

cease to shed tears of blood it is because so many of you whose eyes have seen My Glory, My Mercy and My powerful intervention in these past years are still tempted today to look back on what I vowed to destroy!

where are you, you who counted the minutes to be with Me? where is your eagerness you once had to defend My Name and hold it holy? you who were far away from My Heart and who came to Me saying: "I am sickly" and whom I healed, you have again turned your ear back to apathy;

in My distress I call, but so many of you spurn all My warnings! "deliver My Messages to all the cities so that they change their lives," I say; but no sooner do I call than My Voice is drowned by this yawning darkness that inhabits My cities .... am I worth so little in your eyes? I who breathed in you a living spirit, am I not worth more for you? so many of you read and read My Messages but without living them because you read, My children, without understanding;[1]

at one moment your heart aflame cries out to Me praises and at the next the flame within you dies down;

– as tenderly as a father who treats his children I have treated you and have revealed to your heart this Inexhaustible Treasure that had been hidden for generations and was kept for your Times, these Times when Knowledge and Faith would be despised because of the coldness of the world; My Treasure was reserved for the end of times you are now living in, when people would be preferring their own pleasure to God, rendering themselves to every evil than to good;

I am pouring out on you My Inexhaustible Treasure from My Sacred Heart like cascades of streams, over mountains and into valleys to make you strong in your love and ready for My Kingdom; I have been like a spring gushing in ravines, running down between the mountains, attracting the thirsty; I have for the past years offered you all that heaven has to offer, so tell Me, what could I have done more to save you that I have not done?

My children, I have given you My Law in the beginning to keep you alive; My Law to this day is not kept because you do not live in the love of God; so long as you have no love for your Father in Heaven you cannot love your neighbour and you cannot say you are obeying the Commandments; so long as what you were taught in the beginning is not alive in you, you are still not rooted in Me; how can you say: "I live in Jesus and in my Father;" have you not heard that on the two greatest Commandments hang the whole Law? I ask you solemnly, "what gain is it for a person to have won the whole world and to have lost the gift of love?" to have lost the gift of love is to have lost the knowledge of God, for if anyone is without love for the Father, he is breaking all the Commandments;

I tell you, if your love goes no deeper than what it is now and does not grow, you will never be able to get into My Kingdom; learn to glorify the Father and love Him so that the Father and I make Our home with you;

[1] Many important prophecies in these messages were accomplished but no one noticed.

learn to long and desire the Father so that your life becomes an unceasing prayer; if you say you are from God, then love one another just as much as I love you so that you live a True Life in God;

have your minds not perceived My Glory all these years I have been teaching you? I will soon return to you, so do not venture to say: "I have still time to progress"; come now and repent! the fruit of repentance is: Love; so come now and learn to be gracious in your love for your heavenly Father; learn to love not only your neighbour but also those whom you consider as your enemies; if you are merciful to them so will your Father in heaven show you mercy; in My Household I have only love;

I have called you by your name to give you Hope; I have opened My Sacred Heart and offered you all My Wealth and Treasures I had hidden over centuries; I have descended from My Throne to be among you with My Heart in My Hand, to offer you all this Treasure that is within it; then, when I opened My Mouth and have spoken, you were lost in amazement over My perfect beauty; to stir your love and to rouse you, I breathed on you My delicate fragrance of perfume; in the youth of your conversion you opened your heart freely to Me and asked Me to conduct you with My Shepherd's staff, and so I did; of the flock I pastured very few remained in the fold; your resistance to wickedness did not hold; your feet progressively wandered away from My Heart and you hastened your steps towards spite and deceit ....

fastidious you have become, and brambles and thorns choked the little love which was growing and which was My delight and My honour; how can you say your eyes observe My Commandments when unsparingly you put your neighbour to the proof? My Father and I have journeyed all the way from Heaven to remind each one of you to open your hearts to receive Us before My visible passage on this earth; pray that this Hour will not find you unaware with a heart of stone; pray so that this Hour will not find your spirit void;

come to your King with an open heart and you too will share His Royal Table which is: love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 28, 1995

Vassula, let Me sing to you, My friend, the canticle I have in My Heart! write:

O My people, My friends, My kin, your Lord will come and rest in your heart; you will be renewed in My Presence for I am determined to surround you all with songs of deliverance; I am determined to assemble all the peoples of the earth and instruct them; My New Song is written so as to honour My Name;

have you not heard that My intentions are: Salvation for mankind? My Plan holds good for ever and the intentions of My Heart from age to age;

listen House of the East! do not stay deaf to My cries! you waited for My Sovereignty, beloved House of the East to descend from the highest

heaven to rescue you and now I tell you: morning by morning you will grow on your throne, for, see, from your land will sprout a Shoot of hope, a Shoot of righteousness and of perfect peace and the inhabitants of this House will spread peace everywhere .... daughter of My Eastern House, declare this with cries of joy, go and proclaim My Words, say,

"the Lord is coming
from His holy dwelling,
to console His people
and consolidate His Church;"

today My Eyes are on a man of good omen and the crown will be given to him; it is he who sprouts from the Eastern Bank who will glorify Me .... and My angels will descend with the royal insignia in their hands and dress him for the throne as a ruler;

ah Vassula! dance and shout with joy for this day is ever so near; I am already taking action here and now to bring this day of festival[1] upon you so that all the past misfortunes will be replaced by joy;

House of Tradition have you not heard? have you not yet understood that from your House I will be thrice glorified? have you not heard that I bestowed heaven's blessings on your Shoot? just as once you were a curse among many nations, so I mean to raise you to become a healing balm for My House in the West and a blessing for the nations; House of the East! a victorious Shoot is sprouting to raise My House into one;

My lips quiver with emotion and My Heart sings for the anointed one .... and the abyss roars with rage at the sound of his footsteps, because My House will be one; the Western House and the Eastern House will live as one because My Name will be their bond, clothing them in perfect peace, integrity and love; My New Name will be the royal insignia between these two Houses .... this will happen soon and in your time, so do not say, "the Lord takes His time again";

I have said to you that I decided, out of My Love I have for you, to hurry up with My Plan; I intend to trample together with My Army, on My Enemy[2] and on the two Beasts[3] quicker than foreseen!

come and learn: the leaders of destruction are in fact three demon spirits[4] forming a triangle, taking a corner each, who lead the entire world into their foul world; drunk with the blood of the saints and all those who witness on My Divinity; don't you see? to complete their work of destruction and crown it with success they will have to remove Peter's Chair and the one who sits on it; their aim is to destroy My Church .... but, do not be afraid, I had promised that "the gates of the underworld can never hold out against It";[5]

[1] Jesus means Unity.
[2] Satan.
[3] Rv. 13:1-18.
[4] Rv. 16:13-14.
[5] Mt. 16:18.

yes, this is what is happening now; the leaders of destruction, glittering in their scholarship's degrees, are foul and their stench has covered the entire world now; they are those of whom Scriptures say: they are able to work miracles,[1] seducing with their ability the ten towers of the world and from them all the nations of the earth; all are falling under their spell .... once their army is complete they will raise their insignia[2] and together with the three foul spirits' forces they will come together to make war against My Perpetual Sacrifice, this is what Scriptures call:

"the war of the Great Day
of God Almighty ..."[3]

in fact this hour of great iniquity and great distress has already come upon you, but I will defeat them, for I am the Lord of lords and the King of kings; and heaven, together with all the saints, apostles and prophets, will celebrate their downfall;[4]

I shall appear on a white horse, as a warrior of justice[5] and give judgement for all of My saints, apostles and prophets,[6] against the dragon,[7] the Beast, the false prophet alias the second Beast and the three foul spirits,[8] and with My sword I shall strike each one of them[9] and the towers they have built will come tumbling down – that is, all the followers of the two Beasts under the name of Scholars! like cut thorns they have now penetrated into My Body, but I will extirpate each one of them and burn them in the fire,[10] and My Breath shall devour the rest of them like fire ....

since nothing can be hidden from My Eyes, I tell you that over each nation the Beast and his like have set a governor, one of their own, who established their authority even over every blade of grass; – I am with you to teach you how to understand; write: already the second Beast, servant to the first, shows his immense power by dragging constantly stars[11] from the sky and dropping them to the earth like figs; listen and understand: his[12] power will reach "right up to the armies of heaven and will fling armies and stars to the ground, and trample them underfoot; he will even challenge the power of that army's Prince; and will abolish the Perpetual Sacrifice and overthrow the foundation of His sanctuary;"[13]

these are the ones who once were and are no more; these are the ones that ceased to be, the armies of heaven and the stars were once My Own

[1] 2 Th. 2:9.
[2] I also heard at the same time the word 'banner'.
[3] Rv. 16:14.
[4] Rv. 18:20.
[5] Rv. 19:11.
[6] Rv. 18:20.
[7] Satan.
[8] Demon spirits. (Rv. 16:13.)
[9] Read Rv. 19:11-21.
[10] Rv. 19:20.
[11] Virtuous souls.
[12] The power of the beast.
[13] Dn. 8:10-11.

but decided to part from Me and become associates with the beast; "they are all of one mind in putting their strength and their powers at the beast's disposal";[1] they are selling Me every day and are profaning Me in My Perpetual Sacrifice, in the Blessed Sacrament of My Divine Love; see? see what great disorder is coming?

so now let your voice go out through all the earth and My Message to the ends of the world; have My Peace to work with peace; praise Me for giving a new life to your soul ....

Glory be to God;
I thank You,
with all my heart, I thank You.
I have been revived
and You have given me
a heart of flesh,
my flesh has bloomed once more;

By choosing me,
You raised me to enjoy Your favour,
allowing me to live in Your House
all the days of my life.

Blessed be God
who allows me to enjoy every hour
His sweetness, His tenderness
and His graces.
The Word of God is Life.
Teach my tongue
to proclaim Your goodness
and praise Your Holy Name,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

come, I bless you; I will keep nourishing you and I will look after you;

May 1, 1995

My Lord:
may Your Holy Name
be held glorious for ever.
My heart flutters with joy
at Your Presence
and I rejoice in Your favour;
and everything You order me to do
I try promptly to carry out.

In Your Presence I experience
the sweetness of Your Heart

[1] Rv. 17:13.

and Your teachings which are:
Life, Joy, Peace, Love and Sanctity.
They are a Song for our soul,
revealing the hidden mysteries
of Your Kingdom.

But when I sing Your Love Song
with all my heart and voice
and bless Your Name thrice holy,
they come crashing upon me
calling me "a wrong-doer",
they sit on a judicial bench
with a sceptre of falsehood,
always trying
to invent new accusations;
when will they renounce their fault?

lean on Me, I am with you; let not those things worry your heart; I am in charge of My Church, so never feel discouraged; Vassula, My flower, remember: there was no one to instruct you but Myself; I came to teach you and through you others; I am your Teacher and I love you; learn from Sweetness itself; learn, My pupil, without self-interest and pass on without reserve;

look, My child, I am known not to stand in awe of human greatness; if these became judges and omit to observe holy things holily, they will be adjudged themselves as unholy; have you forgotten that I was treated as a blasphemer and I was condemned for this reason? so why are you surprised to be judged as someone who uses perverted and abusive language? they judged Me by human standards as they judge you today; My child, fear not, lo tedhal! on the Day of Judgement they will come trembling in front of My Throne to the reckoning of their sins unless they repent before their day; their ruthless judgement on you will be ruthless as well on them; their accusations will accuse them;

I tell you, Vassula, one day, in My courts and on the Judgement Day, all those who accused you and sneered at you will be struck with remorse for having rejected My Inexhaustible Treasure from which their spirit could have acquired Wisdom and won My friendship, this friendship that would have led them into the beauty of My Sovereignty and Splendour and the intimacy of their God; your accusers will look at you and say, as Scriptures say: "this is the one we used to laugh at once, a butt for our sarcasm, fools that we were! her life we regarded as madness ...." and you, My child, will face every one of those who have oppressed you, and they will realise how bitter they made My Cup ....

remain with Me in My agony, I need your friendship; pray and say to Me these words:

"my Lord,
may the words of my mouth
find favour and consolation
for Your Sacred Heart;

"Redeemer of the world,
why do they weave plans against You
over and over again?

"Consoler of Your kin,
why do they keep loading You
with sorrow and grief?

"Friend of mankind,
why do Your Own
deny your wounded Heart
and plant banners of trouble
in sin all through their life?

"the heavens openly declare Your Glory
and Your Voice is heard
to the ends of the world, calling out:
'return to Me and I will give you
a new life for your soul;'

"but scorn is what You receive,
my Redeemer; and ah, so many jeer
at Your Call, my Consoler!

"Friend of mankind, Perfect Beauty,
Light Thrice Holy,
Your Love is betrayed again,
denied and tested;
Your enemies multiply
and their violence increases;

"Sacrificial Lamb,
accused by Your accusers,
attacked constantly by Your attackers,
when will You appear on Your horse
as: Warrior for Justice?"

My Own, never leave My Heart; My enemies persecute you but in reality are persecuting Me;[1] My angel, My child, the Father is sending you to travel for Us and testify, this is why My label is on you; take courage, I am beside you; call Me when you are weary and I will lift you; fill My assemblies and do not be afraid; I am the One who will intervene in times of tyranny practised on you, so be patient;

[1] Allusion to: Ac. 9:4-5.

May 10, 1995

My God, my Lord,
make every tongue on earth
talk about "peace", "reconciliation",
"love", "faith", and "unity".

Send Your Holy Spirit in time,
show everyone that
You are our Help and Consolation;
come and revive what little is left
otherwise how would the dead
hear about Your marvels in the dark?
How would they see Your righteousness
if their spirit still lies
in the land of oblivion?

Your love for me has been so great,
Your mercy fathomless,
and without any merit
You have offered me Wisdom,
a priceless gift ....
and You gave me speech
to declare Your Love.[1]

daughter, open your heart to Me and tell Me everything ....

My soul is troubled ....

I am listening ....

My opponents are more opponent than ever .... A brutal clan is at my heels.

listen and understand: I have allotted you a prophet's seat, so for the rest of your life you will prophesy and will be associated with My Works but also with everything they[2] had to endure; – do not stand there as if you were suddenly widowed .... find your relief in My Love for I am with you; have My Peace .... will you write?

If You want me to, Lord.

I want .... listen and write;

Vassula, I think you have now noticed how Satan's fortifications are growing stronger, this is why I decided to hasten My Day; let mankind know:

<u>I will hasten the Day of My Return</u>;

[1] I was not getting to the point.
[2] The prophets.

I once said to you, not long ago, to hurry up with My Work because you were at the dawn of the great events; then later on I came again to you to tell you that you are facing the great tribulations to come; but now I am telling you: offer Me incense and pray every day so that I may grant you the grace of relief; My daughter, grief is coming, grief is well on its way into My sanctuary;

this darkness of iniquity I foretold you; the three and a half years are already upon you; this hour has already been upon you since the beginning of this spring season; your generation has entered the beginning of sorrows and trials, these terrible times of iniquity; the times of abomination and desolation; the hour of shadows and of the Beast; the times thrice cursed by Satan; the hour where he swore to harass My saints and My angels:[1] the times are here when the evil one will send one of his own to change My Law and seasons; it will appear to you then that Sovereignty and Splendour is not around you any more, it will appear to My saints as though My Court is not there to open the books;[2] it will seem to you as though I have abandoned you all; it will appear to you all as though the two Beasts proved the stronger, but this will only be for a short time until My Return; I shall come like a thief ....

I shall suddenly come upon you to break the sceptre of falsehood, and the earth will tremble; with just one of My glances I will make the rebellion of every nation quake and I will dissolve this rebellion that brought this Apostasy down on you like a plague, in My Flames; I will dislodge the apostates and the thrones of those who changed seasons, My Tradition, and who passed their life contradicting and opposing My Abels[3] and the one[4] who shepherds them; I will stride the earth and will not leave one stone unturned, for I have sworn to devour with My Flames all that does not come from Me and that defiled My Image;

– for years now I have been sending you new apostles to be among you to remind you of My Law and to listen to My warnings[5] they have been prophesying since many years now, but so very few listened .... I have sent them to remind you to apply My Law and practise kindness and compassion towards each other; I have sent them to be My Echo, reminding you, generation, to repay evil with love and to love one another, but to this day your hearts are closed and harder than ever .... you do not apply My Law nor to My requests; your hearts continue to plan evil against one another and are adamant rather than listen to My Calls that I had made known by My Spirit through My new apostles of your days ....

since you have, generation, done all these things that I abhor and you have not practised love and peace, but rebellion instead, you will receive according to your measure .... what you have harvested you shall now reap ....

[1] Messengers.
[2] Justice from God.
[3] The loyal priests.
[4] John Paul II.
[5] Jesus sighed.

Is there no word of hope for the faithful, the Abels as You call them, my Lord?

to My Abels I say: I will make My Justice known; do not be afraid; I know you by name and you know Me; always be wanting peace with all people; make sure that no one disobeys his leader so that no root of rebellion begins in him; continue in My grace and do not harden your hearts; I am your Hope and in Me be rooted; I will look after you while iniquity is rising at its peak;

I love you all, eternally; be one in My Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 12, 1995

Scriptures say:
"if a property has no fence,
it will be plundered."[1]
Lord, let Your arms be my fence,
protect me, I who am Your property.
Do not allow the Plunderer
to step inside Your property
and make a devastation out of it,
otherwise I will end up in flames!

I, Jesus, will always be your protection,[2] do not lose the Peace I have given you .... your food is to do My Will; by grace I have lifted you to be My bearer, and by grace you will complete your work with Me; do not be astonished the way I have spread My Message; open your ear, daughter, and hear the sound of My Footsteps, I am not far from you;[3] work for My Church; I, Jesus Christ, prepared for you water to drink and relieve you; I know that it is hard, My beloved, to be crossing this ruthless desert, but I am with you ....

(The Eternal Father speaks now.)

I, your Heavenly Father, bless you; every word you utter about Me, glorifies Me; every heart conquered while you speak sanctifies you .... every blame, thrust on you unjustly, purifies your soul, drawing it closer to Me; should every one, even your dearest friends, abandon you, I will never abandon you; you are My delight; to lead you is also a delight for Me; – I have entrusted you with My work, so like a lamp, keep it alight and shining;

your era is obscure, My child, but by using what I have preached to you and taught you, many will see the Way and will understand that I am their Source of Life; many will be attracted and will enjoy the light I am giving

[1] Si. 36:25.
[2] Jesus used the word 'protection' instead of 'protector'.
[3] Jesus means: His Return.

them, and in this light I am shedding on them they will learn the only Truth, that is:

that I am the only true God, and Jesus Christ, My only Son, Lord of Lords, the Messiah; My teachings will give them a better knowledge of My Word, I have told you all this so that you may find peace in Me and consolation; remember too, My daughter, that in times of danger I will lift you; I guarantee to you that you will reach the end of the road I have laid out for you; although you will continue to be a sign of contradiction, you will accomplish your mission with Me, and you will glorify Me ....

(Our Lady speaks.)

'pethi mou',[1] the Almighty's designs are so profound in His Message that many will be healed;

My Son is with you; I am also with you; I have come to reassure you of My assistance; .... add a smiling face to all your gifts[2].... continue to please God by prophesying and showing to every nation what He has truly revealed to you so that all those who listen to you may acknowledge Him as Saviour and as Love ....

continue to draw every soul into the intimacy of God; attract My children into the Divine Love of God; and you, My daughter, grow in His Spirit and never feel downcast; expand His Message as you do now and remain reassured; God-is-with-you .....

(St. Michael the Archangel speaks now.)

Vassula, have you not read: "like a young man marrying a virgin, so will the One who formed you wed you .... and as the bridegroom rejoices in his bride so does your God rejoice in you;" know this, Vassula, every time a soul awakens and finds God, all heaven rejoices and celebrates as men are happy and celebrate when they are invited at a wedding, so it is when heaven celebrates .... I wish to tell you that many times you have made Our joy in heaven increase when in your nothingness you glorify the Almighty by bringing souls to love God .... so do not fear;

and now write again what had been inscribed on a tablet and in a book long ago but remained to be a witness forever so that it may serve in the time to come: "this is a rebellious people, they are lying sons, sons who will not listen to Yahweh's orders; to the seers they say, 'see no visions'; to the prophets, 'do not prophesy the truth to us; tell us flattering things; have illusory visions; turn aside from the way, leave the path, take the Holy One out of our sight'";[3] in a short time, in a very short time, the Holy One will come as a flame of devouring fire and surprise the haughty, but the lowly will rejoice for having put their hope in Him;

[1] In Greek: "My child".

[2] Our Lady in saying these words to me was smiling and had a slight tone of teasing because of my so downcast face. – Immediately while saying this to me, not only did my face brighten up, but I found myself laughing with delight.

[3] Is. 30:9-11.

Salvation comes from above, Sovereignty leans down from heaven to be gracious to you; therefore, anyone who listens to His Calls and prepares himself by repenting will be like the sensible man who built his house on rock; the Lord is your Rock; I am the guardian of your house[1] and the Lord the foundation of your house ....

and now, daughter of the Most High, one advice: remain rooted in God, in His Love and no attack will be able to shake you; remain united in the Most Holy Trinity and you will shake your accusers by your firm resistance to temptations; remain in the Most Holy Trinity and you will have in you the strength for this battle to hold on till the end, never giving in; you will obtain enough grace from God's own glorious power so that you accomplish your mission; everything will be done in perfect harmony and you will learn to bear your trials with astounding joy;

glory to Him who is pouring on you His Graces to maintain you in His Light, His Mercy to sustain His Justice, His Strength to make you live according to His Commandments; Yahweh is just and good, full of pity for his children, faithful and true for all times, unsparingly He offers His gifts and shares His Treasures drawing each soul into His Heart;

have no fear; Yahweh-is-with-you;

Saint Michael
the Archangel of God, Yahweh;

May 29, 1995

(Holy Land – Galilee)

(Late at night in Galilee.)

I said: "I will go to my Lord's territory
and seek His Face."
My heart has said of You:
"Seek His Face and enjoy
the sweetness of His smile,
answer His Call,
answer His Call to His Land."

My Lord, King!
Joy of my heart; Spring of my soul,
my heart exults in Your Presence
and my soul rejoices
in Your abundant Love!
My only Love, come and display
Your marvellous kindness
in this tormented nation;
Your Presence will bring them Hope;
Your Eyes are known

[1] The word 'house' can be understood as 'soul'. "At that time Michael will stand up, the great prince who mounts guard over your people ...." (Dn. 12 : 1).

to be fixed on what is right,
and Your judgement is true.

Joy of my heart, are You around
or are You hiding from me?
are you listening
to this ever so faint appeal?

My Vassula, do you know that My Eyes never stopped following you from the moment you were born? I Am all[1] (yes!) the time with you and (yes!) present! .....[2] come, just a small prayer;[3] say:

blessed be Your Name,
O You who hear my prayer!
blessed are You, my Lord,
who removed my soul from the pit,
You have looked upon me
from the heights
and humbled my soul
(from my mother's womb with fasting;) [4]
blessed be Your Graciousness
who drew me in Your Heart
to save me and set me free;
God, You are my salvation,
my riches, my sight and my life,
You who daily enchant my soul
and rejoice my heart with Your Presence,
allow Me to profit from Your Presence:
peace, integrity, love
and a spirit of forgiveness,
let every fibre of my heart
proclaim with love Your Glory;
hear my prayer now that I am
Your passing guest in Your country
and answer me;
amen;

.... this is all; let My other guests[5] too, whom I bless, read this prayer; all I ask is: love - love - love!

[1] He asked me to underline the word three times just so as to emphasise it. Jesus was really stressing His words.
[2] A short silence.
[3] The way Jesus said "come, just a small prayer" was one of His typical ways of expression, after a short silence to change tone and attitude saying what followed with a rush as though we had to hurry and get going, and at the same time treating me as a weak child and He, taking a paternal attitude.
[4] (This sentence is for me only.)
[5] I was accompanied by 20 pilgrims, most of them Greek Orthodox who came from the island of Rhodos, and some from Athens. Some came from France, Switzerland, Holland and Puerto

Jesus is My Name; ic;

(I was called to witness in Ramallah, Bir Zeit, Bethlehem and Jifna.)

May 30, 1995

(Back to Bethlehem.)

Vassula, I am with you and all I ask is love;

tell them and let them all understand that love is the way to heaven; love conquers hearts and enlarges My Kingdom; love is the key to end up this Apostasy; love is given to you freely; ask for the gift of love and I will give it to you; My Love Theme[1] is given to all nations and those who want to hear it will hear it;

pray, pray, pray, but do it with love; open your hearts and I will heal them; repay evil with love, seek good and Goodness from above will answer you and turn you into Our likeness; I know all things and I observe all things and what I see in this generation is not according to Our likeness; insolence, violence, greed, vainglory, wickedness that surpassed the wickedness of the demons, rebellion against Me and all that is holy, and all the vices that can bring your soul to ruin are what most of this generation practises; every kind of wrong-doing is sin .... lift your eyes and be eager to find Me and do not fall victims to worldly beauty, for the worship of that sort of beauty is the cause of so much evil;

to crown now your wickedness you embroidered your plan to the likeness of the beast and together,[2] generation, you will commit your crime:

to abolish My Perpetual Sacrifice
and erect in its place
the disastrous abomination;

have you not heard: "when the upright man renounces his integrity to commit sin and dies because of this, he dies because of the evil that he himself has committed, but when the sinner renounces sin to become law-abiding and honest, he deserves to live; he has chosen to renounce all his previous sins; he shall certainly live; he shall not die;"[3]

My Eyes shed tears of Blood and My Eyelids run with weeping; O what sorrow you cause Me, generation, because Death has climbed into your house and you do not realise it! so very few repent .... but most of you, generation, are not saying what you ought to: you do not repent of your wickedness saying: "what have I done with my life, my soul and my heart?" the slightest sign of regret for your sins, and I will forgive and

Rico. The others, apart from Father O'Carroll, were from Bethlehem, Roman Catholics. (This message was read out in the boat on the Sea of Galilee.)

[1] This message.

[2] With the beast.

[3] Ezk. 18:26-28.

forget; happy the ones who meditate on My words and My appeal and reason with good sense, they shall be saved;

I bless you with all My Heart I bless you; ic;

June 15, 1995

Your Word, my King,
is a healing balm,
when my life was more ignoble than clay,
Your Word was uttered in my ear
and the invisible swiftly became visible
and like a world unknown to me,
like a light unknown to the blind,
everything suddenly was shining
with brilliant light.
Like brightly blazing stars
that illuminate the heavens by night,
Your Word gave me sight
to enter into Your Mystery.
I bless You, my Lord,
for Your Love now
is visible before my eyes
bringing my soul to live
in loyalty to You for ever and ever.

yes! enter into the mystery of My Heart and receive My Peace;

flower, never substitute your time of writing with other things; you have <u>all</u> day and I will be pleased if you come to Me in meditation; remember: love is always patient, so be patient too; do not run ahead of Me as you have done in these past days .... love, true love, will endure trials, set-backs and the lot; have Me as first and above all; evangelise with love for Love and glorify Me; resent, My child, all that leads to evil and immerse yourself into all that is good and holy and which will lead you into eternal life; I am Holy and Good ....[1]

– I burn with a desire ....

Which desire, my Lord?

to see My Church united and one ..... pray for unity and do not listen to those who do not want unity; the Divider keeps them separated and aggressive in their spirit; anyone who does not work sincerely and with all his heart for unity is seriously grieving My Holy Spirit; I implore those who assemble to lead My Church into one to impress on their minds those words:

<u>humility and love</u>

[1] Suddenly our Lord stopped, and with another tone of voice, like someone who wants to confide his secret said what followed.

humility and love are the keys to unity; it is not the eloquence of speech nor the lengthy discourse that will lead them to unity; it is not their exchange of praise on one another that will lead My Church into one; all these things weary Me .... devastation and ruin have penetrated into My Sanctuary, so what praise can they exchange on one another? where is their honour?

bow down that you may see My Will; lower your voice so that you hear Salvation speaking to you from the heights of glory; it is in your conversion that your heart will hear Me and lead My Church into one, unifying My Body; it is in the splendour of the Truth that you will fragrance again and will make everyone recognise themselves as part of one body; it is in the sharing that you will lead everyone close to one another; for this you need to change in your heart and flower with conversion;

if you do these things and wash your heart clean of your sin, I, in My turn, will multiply My remedies and will cure you entirely; I will bring upon you a spiritual growth which will bring the remnant of My creation to abide under your roof;

if you, you who ceased to be, allow My Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life, to entice you, I will bring your heart in a spiritual revolution of love such as your era has never seen ....

ah .... daughter, pray for the house of the East and the West to join together, like two hands when joined in prayer, a pair of hands, similar, and in beauty when joined together pointing towards heaven when in prayer; let those two Hands, belonging to the same body, work together and share their capacity and resources with each other .... let those two Hands lift Me together, ah .... when will those Hands of My Body lift Me over the Altar, holding Me together?[1]

O come! I do not want lengthy discourses, anyone who wants to be first and best among you must be slave to all; I am here! look to yourself! and there are endless treasures in My Heart; so do not say: "where, where can I find my answers?" equip yourself with this treasure of My Heart and you will bring together those that have been led astray and I will reign over them all and you will dedicate My treasure of My Sacred Heart to the whole earth;

– and you, daughter: by giving Me your time you please Me and it honours Me; loving Me rejoices Me and glorifies Me; desiring Me infatuates Me; the amount given to Me from your heart is the amount you will be given back from My Throne; My grace is upon you and My Hand on yours .... rest in Me; I love you and the Father loves you for loving Me;

I love You, Love ....

I will cure many more through these messages; do your part, My Vassula, and I will complete your work in My Divinity; come, I will be with you while you do your other small duties;[2]

[1] Christ means over Mass, during the Eucharistic prayer.
[2] Housework of course....

I, Jesus, love you, have My blessings;

June 16, 1995

In the sin of my soul
You visited me with love.
You have not come with a stick
to reprimand me,
nor has Your Splendour come to me
with a grudge,
You have, instead, visited my soul
with blessings to heal its darkness.

Lover of Your creation, help us all
and teach us what is pleasing to You,
so that everything we do
will be acceptable in Your Eyes.

As You know, Lord
sin has become the oracle of the wicked,
we sin as much as we breathe.
Why this violent uproar
among Your creation?
Why this impurity? Why this revolt?

I bow down in reverence of You
and ask You: For how long
will Your sons and daughters
continue to be put to confusion
by the Evil one? In Your saving justice,
my Lord, help us, and tell us
what is needed most to change.

peace be with you; I am delighted to hear you; all I need is love, love, love; love can do everything; so love Me and continue to grow in My Love, then no obscure spot would remain in you; Love will efface your stains and blemishes; Love heals, it amends; Love brings good fruit, fruit that lasts .... have you not heard, My child, that everyone who loves is one of My Own and knows Me? have you not heard that on Judgement Day you will be judged according to the measure of your love?

you asked Me and said: “why this violent uproar among Your creation? why this impurity? why this revolt?” My dear child, this is the prelude of My coming; you, who love Me, will have to suffer only for a little while, you who bow down before My power will be recompensed; you who have not forgotten your Maker will see Me in My Glory .... My Return is as certain as the dawn;

you ask, daughter: "tell us what is needed most to change"; I need faithful love, for faithful love is what pleases Me,

Consoler of Your kin.
Friend of mankind, Light thrice Holy,
Beloved of the Father,
Starlight of the night,
Mountain of Incense and Myrrh,
Delight of the Father,
Infatuation of Your Mother,
draw us all in Your Love,
ravish our heart with one single glance,
call us into Your Kingdom
since You delight in showing faithful love,
convert us in Your Flame of Love.
Let this terror of the night before us
come to its end
and we shall all contemplate
Your saving justice.

I just wanted to hear this from you again; flower, I will continue using you; My well-beloved, come now and enjoy resting in My Heart; I, Jesus, who raised you, love you and bless you;

June 19, 1995

peace be with you .... dress My Wounds with love in My Holy Spirit; seek always My Holy Spirit; come and learn:

to preserve your soul from any ill-dispositions and from temptations, ask My Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life, to govern you in holiness and help you grow in grace and wisdom so that you, too, will not be carried away by the errors that are promulgated more and more in My Church;

ask My Holy Spirit of Knowledge that you may not fall into the distortions being made of My Word but that you may come to know Us[1] as thrice Holy, and by knowing Us know yourself in Our Reflection, in Our Image; I am saying, "you too", because many of whom I have raised have either slackened or have fallen .... they deserted My holy rules with which I had entrusted them; they failed Me because they gave in to their impulses .... they did not place Me as first,[2] they have placed their interests first, not Mine;

ask My Holy Spirit of Wisdom that you look for My Heavenly Vineyard so that your soul aspires for its fruit; come and entreat My Holy Spirit of

[1] The Most Holy Trinity.
[2] I also understood: they did not place love as first.

Wisdom to visit you in your poverty; in your poverty He will not flee; He will befriend you and court you and in His pure emanation will make your spirit revolve only around heavenly things, asking Us[1] for what is holy and imperishable;

My Holy Spirit of Wisdom will show you Our[2] Kingdom, a Kingdom of piety reserved for the upright and holy; so do not be like those who break My Heart daily and grieve My Spirit without ceasing for becoming a constant rebel, a Cain without mercy; set your heart right and My Spirit of Wisdom will be your guide and director to lead you into Our Kingdom which has been prepared for you since the foundation of the world;

entreat and My Holy Spirit of Understanding will descend in your nothingness as a brilliant sun with healing rays in your eyes, and all things that seemed obscure and out of your reach will be unveiled; and in your nothingness My Spirit of Understanding will lead you into the mystery of the Divine Truth;

do not let My Spirit find you ill-disposed or unwilling; let Him enlighten your mind and in the contrast of your nothingness My Holy Spirit of Understanding will be Everything you lack; Companion and Friend, He will hide no mysteries from you, but will offer you teachings that no mind has understood, things beyond the mind of mankind, going into the impenetrable and into the imperishable, reaching the depths of God;

so do not be like the scholars and the philosophers of your time who justify their philosophy to the model of their own rationalistic spirit; flesh and blood cannot reveal what comes from the Spirit; I can offer you My Kingdom and My Spirit can lead your step into My Kingdom; come then and inherit what lasts for ever by allowing My Spirit of Understanding to enlighten your mind and your body with His Divine Light, allowing Him to animate your soul in the intimacy We[3] desire of you in Us;

My sons, My daughters, come to Us in your silence to obtain the gifts We can offer you; thrice holy is Our Name; do not follow a philosophy based on man's mind, for the viper will nest in you; come to Us instead and obtain the Gifts of the Spirit, who can transfigure your soul into Our Heaven; ask Us from your heart and you shall obtain; acknowledge Us in Our Trinitarian Holiness and you shall be called "Our child, Our Own", for We shall make out of your soul a living portrait of Our Holiness, a visible image of the Invisible, an attraction to all the sacred things that have been declared to you for your salvation from the beginning of Time;

listen and understand: you want to be kin to the Holy Spirit of Counsel and make sure you will gain heaven? acknowledge Us in Our Trinitarian Holiness and you will be lifted by Our angels to discover Him-who-is; ask for counsel and you will be counselled to do good all the days of your life;

the Kingdom is prepared for you who do good; learn to repay evil with love; you know the Commandments and you also know that on the two greatest hang all the Law and the prophets; you do not have to be rich to

[1] Holy Trinity.
[2] Holy Trinity.
[3] The plural form represents the Holy Trinity.

enter into My Kingdom nor learned; My Kingdom is given to the poor in spirit and to those who call out: "God, be merciful to me, a sinner;" My Kingdom is given to mere children and to the lowly who know how to call out: "Abba!"

seek Me, your Lord, I am Love; seek Love all you, the humble of the earth, who obey My Commandments; ask for My Spirit of Counsel to make you desire integrity, humility, loyalty and goodness so that your step will not fail you and do wrong;

unfailingly, My Spirit of Counsel will make His Law known to you and counsel you, saying: "do not equal anyone to God; serve the cause of right; lift the oppressed; do no harm to anyone, but love and help one another; do not afflict or harass the widow or show harshness to the orphan; practise goodness and do not be like the villains and the wicked who ruin their souls by ruining the helpless; never rebel against your God but bow your head and bend your knee in His Holy Presence; never substitute His Perpetual Sacrifice, not even for all the kingdoms of the world and their splendour;"

be alert to those counsels and you shall fragrance, and your happiness will be like a river breaking into several rivulets, announcing and counselling others to seek the Kingdom of Heaven and the glory of Our Trinitarian Holiness which can adorn your spirit in Our Splendour for ever and ever;

– have I not strength to save? with one word I bless and save; so do not lie helpless; I can give you My Spirit of Fortitude; it is not only given to My angels but to you too; open your heart and listen; ask and it shall be given to you; I can make you preach My Word and My Tradition thrice blessed, to the utmost of your capacity by the power of My Spirit of Fortitude; happy are you who will obtain My Gift[1] and through this Gift obtain strength to live in obedience of faith, in righteousness, joy and peace; so do not lie helpless and with fear; I tell you, do not fear the taunts of men nor be dismayed by their insults, for the moth shall eat them like garments, since from the beginning they have been in communion with the evil one; I will be your Strength and you shall no longer walk alone; I and you, you and I will bear, together, the crosses given to you for your sanctification;

My Spirit of Fortitude can clothe you in My Strength to bear witness to the Truth, the Alpha and the Omega, with zeal and courage; My Holy Spirit of Fortitude can help you overcome all the obstacles that come in your way that prevent you from reaching Me; in the power of My Spirit you will become like a warrior filled with courage and strength; fortified by His power you will fortify My Sanctuary against the enemy and against transgression; like the sun you will shine in Our Presence thrice Holy; like a fire your words will flare like a torch; like a sword that cuts and pierces, your prophecies will strike, dragging the kingdoms of the world down to destruction;

[1] Holy Spirit of Fortitude.

in the power of My Spirit you will obtain the inaccessible, you will attain the unattainable; every one of your achievements will show Our magnificence in Our Trinitarian Glory, so do not say: "where, where shall we find sufficient power and fortitude to glorify God?" My marvels lie in the Spirit, Invisible, yet visible through His powerful action, Inaccessible to the touch yet all around you and within you;

who can attempt to understand the way My Spirit moves? ask My Holy Spirit of Fortitude to grant you His radiant Strength for My Interests and I, I will pass on to you without reserve sufficient power to join in the battle of your times with Michael the Archangel, and combat evil and blasphemy, distortion of My Word and rebellion against all that is holy;

deign and ask Me to grant you the Spirit of Fortitude to enable you to reach out your hand to the cup I will offer you; these are the things you should ask before My Saints and Our Trinitarian Holiness; then you, too, will practise endurance in the battle of the Great Day[1] to be the defender of the Truth, and bring all people to acknowledge Us as thrice Holy but One, in the unity of essence; and We will invite each one of them to enter into the mystery of the True Knowledge of Our Trinitarian Holiness by dressing them in grace and beauty and ceremonial vestments, Our richest clothes:

- Divinity which emanates from Us, leading them into Eternal Life;

- Light thrice Holy, glittering in their soul and body to live in Us for ever and ever;

- Truth and Love, to know the True God thrice Holy;

- Faith, victory over all the world, harvest of Eternal Life;

come, come you who say: "I cannot obtain redemption for I have not received the piety to enter into God's Kingdom;" ask from your heart for the Gift of Piety and you shall obtain it; say:

"Holy Spirit, Giver of Life,
Holy Spirit, Thrice Holy,
grant me that I, too,
may grow in love to know God
and obtain His Kingdom;

"grant me the Spirit of Piety
so that my spirit grows
in the principles of the Saints
and that my thoughts
turn into Your Thoughts,
my acts into Your Acts

[1] Rv. 16:14.

which are all pure and divine;

"Holy Spirit of Piety, Friend of God,
teach me to reach perfection
and control over every part
of myself which is so evil,
so that I may obtain Eternal Life;

"Spirit of Piety,
ever so beautifully dressed,
come to me and dress my spirit
in purity that I, too,
may be pleasing in God's Eyes;

"dress my soul with a living Spirit
to serve the Holy Trinity
with honour and grace;

"let me die to my principles,
let me die to my partiality,
my tepidity, my lethargy
and my ambitions;
come and revive me
into Your Purity;

"Supplier of the fruit
of the Tree of Life, Eternal Joy,
grant me Your Spirit too
to be kin to the Holy Trinity
and an heir[1] to Your Kingdom;
let my tongue taste
what is most pure
in the Light of God thrice Holy
and consume the One who said:
'I am the Bread of Life;'

"Holy Spirit of Life, thrice Holy,
grant my spirit to attain perfections
in the Science of the Spirit of Piety;
to learn how to observe with fear
what is real Flesh and real Food,
what is real Blood and real Drink
so that I may live in the Father,
in the Son and in the Holy Spirit,
Trinitarian but One,
in the unity of essence;

[1] Could be heiress too.

"make my soul work
for Your intentions
which are holy and redemptive,
most pleasing in Your Eyes;
by entering my soul,
Your Spirit of Piety
will turn me into
a devout and fervent servant;

"Starlight of my soul,
pass on to me
the piety of your Saints
to keep Your Laws holy
and graciously show Yourself
to my wretched soul
to remind me that incorruptibility
will bring me near
the Trinitarian God
Most Powerful and Most Holy,
hence nothing impure
will be able to find its way in me,
amen;" ic;

the Spirit of Piety will lead you to become:

- a delight of the Delight of the Father,

- a fragrance of myrrh in My Presence,

- a lily of My garden;

- a boast[1] to My angels;

- a festival of joy permanently in My Heart, and a copy of Myself;

you will only have to will and I will lift your pitiable soul! I do not lack means to show My Power or My Sovereignty;

come and seek Me in simplicity of the heart, do not remain in debt to your sin, ask for forgiveness and I shall forgive you; ask for the Spirit of Fear to discipline you into keeping My Name Holy;

let My Spirit robe you with honour and reverence – a gift and a rare treasure, a sign of loving faithfulness – learn to bow your head low so that I may be seen, learn to lower your voice so that you may begin to hear My Voice and discover My intentions, My desires and My Will; learn to raise your voice only in praise for My Glorious Presence; learn to raise your head only in search of Me and of what is heavenly .... many influential

[1] In the sense of being glorified.

men have been put low, for they have neither honoured Me nor shown Me any reverence;

you want to know what "the Fear of the Lord" means? the Fear of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdom, the Fear of the Lord is the crown of Wisdom; it is he who receives Me graciously, acknowledging Us as Thrice Holy with reverence, faithfulness and honour; to Fear Me is to humble yourself in Our Presence, pleading with Me to forgive you so that I make out of you an everlasting altar on which I would place all My Knowledge, My Precepts and My Law;

I will place on your Holy Fear My confidence, My treasures, with learned sayings revealing My mysteries and My secrets; I will show you the mysteries of My Heart, those hidden treasures in your Holy Fear, and you will learn then that I am God in whom you can obtain Everlasting Life, Everlasting Joy and Peace; you will learn from My Spirit of Fear that submissiveness seduces Me; stern as it might appear, it is The Opening for Me to enter in your heart and do My Will;

I will receive your submission with your Holy Fear as one receives a royal crown of splendour and We, the Trinitarian God, for Our part, will dress you in Our invincible Holiness so that any trace of lawlessness remaining in you will dissipate from you like morning mist; born and renewed by My Spirit, you who in My grief had ceased to be, will once more be; many of the dead will look at you, uncomprehending, that you, once dead but now alive behave as We would have you behave, sagaciously and with Holy Fear;

learn that the Lord of All offers grace and mercy for those who fear Him and fear His Name; I will get My honour, if you praise My Name thrice Holy, everywhere you go; and that incense[1] offered to Me from your heart in My Name is like a pure offering to Me; it is time to seek for this gift of My Spirit of Fear

– weapon for combating rebellion

– element to prevent you from falling, and sceptre of My Kingdom

– stoop down to Me and I will lift you lovingly; lower yourself so that in My Mercy My arms lift you; like someone who lifts an infant close against his cheek will I lift you, caress you and love you and I will never part with you;

in these days and in your times I am confronted by the guilt of those who strike Me and the wickedness of those who practise deceit; "do not commit this abomination which the prophet Daniel spoke of", I say, but your steps persistently follow Deceit; your era is challenging My Power;

very well then, since your intentions, generation, are to trample on My Perpetual Sacrifice and abolish It, I tell you: I shall do to you what I have done to Sodom and Gomorrah but one hundred times more, to equal your sins; – you see those ten Towers you have built for yourselves as Lodges? well, you will never live in them, your empire will crumble down together with you; and those precious stones you have treasured? you will never possess them, for I am going to pass through you to remind you that from

[1] It means: prayers.

the Beginning My Name, thrice Holy, was to be honoured and kept Holy and that your due to Me was to fear Me;

– come, you who still err in this wilderness, undecided and weak! come and ask for these seven gifts of My Holy Spirit and I, the Author of heaven and earth, Word and God, will lavish you with My gifts; I will offer you, to save you, My seven gifts; to prosper you into a delightful vineyard I will teach you temperance and prudence, justice and fortitude;

come to Me, I who am thrice Holy; come, and with the power of My Breath I will turn you into an untarnished mirror to reflect on you and in you: Our Divinity, and you will live in Us thrice Holy, for ever and ever;

soul![1] exposed now to the injustice of the world, obtain Our Peace and Love; with you I Am; are you still willing to work for peace, unity and love?

I am willing to work for peace, unity and love, yes.

be observant then of My rules .... be patient and remember, remember what I had endured; be content with what I have already given you and do not seek for more; continue to be conscientious in your work;

in the beginning of My Message I said: "dress My Wounds with your love," I am wounded beyond recognition; lift your eyes in heaven and you will see My angels weeping .... ah, generation, you are fanning My Father's wrath, you are fanning His wrath which will light up and burst into flames and when it does, He will come to you as a devouring flame of fire and burn you into ashes together with your iniquity and your rebellion with all the evil disguised today as good;

alas for you, you who are disguised as servants of righteousness[2] serving in My Church but are none other than counterfeit servants, serving the rules of the Beast, I tell you: unless you repent, you will draw upon you My Father's wrath and end up in flames too; you are displeased with the one who sits on Peter's Chair and who reminds you constantly to keep My rules holy, since they are sacred; you are displeased at his calls of ecclesia's Tradition and of living daily a Eucharistic life; you are anguished when it comes to approaching the Eastern Church with the Western Church and perform unity!

faithless and perverted generation! how much longer must I put up with your rebellion? but I tell you: whatever you fear will come true; whatever you dread will be realised; My Church will unite in the end and will be One and My Prayer to the Father will be fulfilled; will you now still persist in your evil designs? one day, servants of the Beast, together with the False Prophet, alias the second Beast, you will bear the weight of your faults, and they will be as grave as Death;

[1] God turned suddenly to me and addressed me.

[2] The Cains of today: the apostates who spread errors; those who want to abolish the Perpetual Sacrifice; those who contradict the Pope for wanting the keep the Tradition of the Church as in the Primitive Church; and those who combat Unity.

today still, in secrecy, you[1] are aiming at Peter's Chair, using your people whom you placed on high seats to masquerade the Truth with liberalism and the lot; you are plundering My sacred Law and devouring it, to eliminate My Tradition; this is why My Father will strip you of everything you own, setting aflame your ten Towers and laying their foundation bare; all your precious stones will be shattered and yourself consumed by fire; unless I hear from you your cry of repentance I will execute all these things in a very short time; ecclesia will revive!

– flower, I am with you and before you I stand and bless you; every effort, every step forward, done for unity is blessed thrice from the Father, Myself and the Holy Spirit; let this be known and tell everyone to work and pray for unity; and if anyone comes to you and asks what would please Me most, say to them:

"the feast of the kingdom of God is at hand; therefore, be ready to address your prayers to God for the salvation of strayed souls; gather together and pray that ecclesia will be one; pray with conviction and God will hear you; there is no one who has prayed, sacrificed and fasted for the sake of the kingdom of God who has not been heard or given repayment a hundred times over in his present time and in the world to come; also that he has not inherited Eternal Life;"

give them that word and ask them to remember My words in Scriptures:[2] "a man's words flow out of what fills his heart; a good man draws good things from his store of goodness; a bad man draws bad things from his store of badness; so I tell you this, that for every unfounded word men utter they will answer on Judgement day, since it is by your words you will be acquitted, and by your words condemned;"

– display My Holiness and be eager to serve Me as now; I love you, I, your Master but Friend as well and your Beloved of your heart! have My Peace and blessings

– this is all for now; I Am is with you, come, we, us? Jesus is My Name, keep it holy;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 4, 1995

(Curitiba, Brazil)

daughter, peace be with you; remember, all I really need is love;

tell them[3] to learn to love Me, to learn to adore Me; did you not know that at the end everyone will be judged according to the measure of his love? if you have tasted My Goodness you will act with goodness too towards others; open your heart and invite Me so that you get to know Me; Love is by your side;

[1] The Beast and his followers.
[2] Mt. 12:34-37.
[3] In my conference and testimony.

July 7, 1995

(Joinville, Brazil)

My Vassula, I, Jesus, give you My Peace, this Peace that no one should take away from you!

beware of conflicts that arise in your midst to disturb the harmony I have given you and the flow of peace My Work gives to you, listen now and take this as My advice: work as you have always worked with Me; My Work is done in peace, harmony and joy; I delight when I find your heart well-disposed and eager to please Me; walk with Me and allow My Heart to talk to you; when I speak, write My Words as you have done, and as you write, I bless you and all of what you write; love Me and I am praised in your love and honoured;

love Me and console Me;

love Me and you will never perish;

love Me and I will unite My Church in your love;

love Me and for the sake of your love, My Father's wrath can be diminished;

love Me and join in the saints' prayers;

– all I ask from all of you is love; all I need from all of you is your heart; I need your hearts to build unity <u>in</u> your hearts; Vassula, I <u>need sacrifices</u> to bring the Two Sisters[1] together!

– flower, I tell you that My honour and praise, I have received during your mission in Brazil; ic

July 9, 1995

(São Carlo – Brazil)

Yahweh is My Name; daughter, listen to My Voice: I am your Keeper who delights in you; allow Us[2] to imbue you with Our Knowledge so that We instruct all of you; allow Me to show My Portrait to this generation by using your hand; I want My children to know Me more; glorify your Father in Heaven;

I, Yahweh, love you;

[1] The Lord speaks about the Roman Catholic Church and the Orthodox Church as Two Sisters.
[2] The Holy Trinity.

July 31, 1995

I Am is with you, so allow Me now to use with you My gift that will honour My Name; for, My child, through this gift I brought many back to Me; so peace be with you! yes! you will get My answer for your request, – regarding Japan:[1] you have all shared together, in My graces to you all, the power of healing through My given Messages;

I it is who establish the associations of True Life in God; I offer prayers to the Father for your partnership in the Messages I am giving; you all have a place in My Heart since you are all sharing and defending My Work;

Satan, in his jealousy, wishes to sift you all like wheat: to fail; so stand your ground with prayer as your weapon; be sympathetic and generous to one another, be patient with one another as I am patient with you; be tolerant with one another as the Father is tolerant with this generation; forgive each other as readily as I forgive when forgiveness is asked!

I had warned you that working for Me, hardships are certain to come, and that is what each one of you has found out; but do not despair, I am with you so long as you remain faithful to Me, so rely on Me, I will continue to give you strength, courage and hope;

now hear Me and understand: My Holy Spirit had explicitly named this Work: "True Life in God", but some of you listened to deceitful spirits and gave way to them .... take care of all the Divine Work that has been entrusted to you and turn away from disputes that will lead you to division; can you not see? can you not discern how the Evil One is at work? you ought to turn your minds more attentively than before to what the Spirit offered so that you do not drift away from My Grace; with this in view, do your best to work with harmony and peace, gentleness and understanding;

My dear friends, remember: do not wreck the Holy Spirit's Work by allowing yourselves to give rise to harmful talk; I tell you: rejoice in the Spirit and seek His Ways in which He will keep you devout, united and happy in the reflection of His Love;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 1, 1995

My Lord and my God,
show me the light of Your Divine Face;
Maker in glory, Your arrows on me
do not make me run away from You;
on the contrary, I am here, quivering
with impatience to listen to You;
come and satisfy my hunger!

[1] The Association of Japan of True Life in God.

daughter, all I have is yours; I love you; never doubt of My Love; love Me and you shall live; live holy and pray more;

the devil never wearies of attacking you and from tempting you; so stay vigilant and never weary of writing; never abandon your prayers, never cease being with Me,[1] I am always with you and I never leave you, but, daughter, I want also this from you; in these days[2] where you and your family are together I do not ask a great deal from you nor do I call you to obtain lengthy messages; I only ask for your friendship, your love, your attention from time to time and a word to Me showing Me that you have not forgotten Me;

see? Vassula, do not worry about your oppressors; do not worry on things that belong to the world, all these will wear out but My Love for you will remain forever and for all eternity; My lamb, the world hated Me as it hates you now, but it is only the world and this world will wear away!

come, remain near Me and My Mother who loves you! have Our Peace; we, us?

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 16, 1995

Lord, my Yahweh,
never let the world drag my steps
back into its entrails; never let it become
my master nor my domain.
May You grant me, my Father,
what You carry
most preciously in Your Heart
so let Your desires
become my flesh and bones,
my being, my nourishment and my life.
I love you to madness,
my Strength, my Holy One thrice Holy,
my Drink of Everlasting Source
of Divinity and Life,
my Kindness and my Tenderness,
come! come to me
and I promise You, Heavenly Father,
to sing Your Hymn of Love
to all nations
to honour Your Fatherly Love.
Will my Good Lord respond
from His Holy heavens?
will He give His response to this sinner,
to this unworthy clay?

[1] In prayer, we are together with the Lord.
[2] My family and I were passing our holidays together.

I, Yahweh, bless you; I will refresh your soul, My Name is engraved now on your heart; listen:

I come to meet you with blessings; daughter, you have asked for life, My delightful child, I am Life and I am here with you now; I will never abandon you; ah Vassula, let Me reassure you: human strength shall never prevail in My Plan of Salvation;

I am the Author of this book; although your enemies avoid the light lest they be revealed, but wait for you, in darkness to pounce on you; do not be afraid, My Eyes are watching over you; no earthborn human will strike My child; yes, you will be calumniated and abused, but have you not seen the result of My good Works? I am telling you this to encourage you; although the Beast and its followers will keep on hounding you as hunters after their game, do not be afraid, they will not reach their aim; as I once said: they will try and erase you altogether from the surface of the earth; they will redouble in strength but not one of them will be able to touch My territory and My property; – you are My Territory and My Property – I have you encircled by many angels who guard you, and I, Myself, am your Sentinel;

for your own part, build and plant in My service and I, I shall knock down and overthrow your aggressors who in reality are My aggressors; as for your persecutors, pray for them; show kindness and mercy, repay evil with love;

My Presence is all around you and wherever you are;

September 6, 1995

Like a strayed sheep I had gone my way;
from arid ground
I had tried to nourish my soul
and from the dry rock
I had hoped to receive my drink.

Ah, my injuries from lacking
were devouring me,
and my sins appeared to be incurable.
The mere sight of me
was a scandal to Your angels,
an abomination to Your Eyes,
O Most Holy Trinity, most pure God.
Your angels and saints
stood aghast and stupefied
at my total rebellion.

Day in, day out, I went about, lacking.
I trod in the shadows of the night,

parched with thirst,
spent the night fatherless,
huddling instead thistles and thorns.
Starved out of my flesh
I could not comprehend
why had this misery befallen me?
Why had the light of my eyes left me?

O evil inclination,
did you expect sympathy?
My downfall was greeted
with an immense applause
by a multitude of demons
for they had managed
to pluck me from my Shepherd's Fold,
and rob me from my Sight,
my Joy, my Love and my Life ....
and when life in me was just about
to trickle away forever,
You, Father! You came
with stupendous power and glory.
And with immense pity,
You, Father, tore the heavens to reach me,
from Your holy dwelling,
You descended
dressed in fearful splendour.
There, You were standing majestically
in front of a bewildered Wretch.
He who pervades and permeates
all things was now
in the company of wretchedness.
Reeling as though with wine,
my soul staggered in the Presence
of this Pure Emanation Thrice Holy ....

I stuttered to pronounce,
to utter something,
but no sound was ever heard. I lacked.
The Fingers then that formed me
suddenly reached out
and were posed on my lips,
opening them for me to draw in
the air of His Breath.
And as I inhaled a scent like choice myrrh,
a wail came out of me
just as a new-born,
and I was instantly restored.

"From now on Your Creator
will be Your Husband,

My Name: Yahweh Sabaoth," [1] *He said.*

"I have taken pity on you ....
did you not know, My child,
that I am rich in forgiving?
Depart not and do not fear.
Remain with Me and I will lift you
and bring you home
to heal you entirely.
My great love challenged My Mercy
and My Heart was touched by your misery.
Come, and if you wish,
I will make you a witness of My great Love
I have for all of you."

This is what Your Holy Lips uttered,
every one of Your Words
falling on my parched soul,
like morning dew,
and while still talking my soul,,
struck with remorse, found itself
succumbing in its Father's Arms,
in its Father's Grace

I then turned to the Lord
and entreated Him to possess Him,
with all my heart I said:
"I want to possess You,
my God and Creator,
as much as You possess me."
Then You put around me
bonds that linked me to You,
bonds that would remain forever.

and I said: I shall grant you the favour of My Heart and Soul for I am Divine and Thrice Holy; I am your Father and I own you; and you, My daughter, and you own Me; did you not know that I am Grace and Mercy?

come, do not ask: "why has all this happened to me?" your great misery pulled Me down from heaven; your disconsolate soul made My Heart cry out to My angels and saints: "how much longer should I see her go on like this?" and to you:

"Paraskevi, raise your eyes now and look at Me; I promise you that Hope will not be given to you alone, but to all, all those who are thirsty; has anyone heard anything like this? and as for you, Paraskevi, I will take you into My service and make out of you a Tree; your roots will be growing in My Garden so that your foliage remains green, so that your fruit has My Name inscribed on it; and I, Myself, will be your Keeper and water you from My Fountain of Living Water .... and, as Companion and

[1] Is. 54:5.

Friend, I will give you Wisdom who will educate and raise you to transmit, later on, this Hope in perfection, to all mankind;

"you will be reared by me and formed in My Courts; this is why you will be contradicted in your journey; the world will spit on you, but not more than they spat on My Son; traitors will come your way, but none of them greater than Judas; denials and rejections, too, will follow, yet none of them more severe than the rejections and denials that My Son received; pitilessly you will be misunderstood by many, but rejoice! do not fall into distress, make no resistance and do not turn away either; allow yourself to be repressed as My Own Son, your Redeemer, was repressed, scandalising all His disciples;

"I command you to remain untouched by the insults of men and not to respond, as My Son did not respond but remained silent, and in these sufferings I will establish Peace; in your torments I will console the disconsolate; I will make your oppressors oppress you and while you will be lying down in torments, trampled underfoot by men, I will be setting light in the Church, giving birth to a renewal in My Spirit Thrice Holy, surrendering Her to become One;

"faint as your heart may be, feel, feel My Joy for this victory! Salvation is at your doors .... daughter, surrender into your Father's Hands; delicate and tender child, lift the yoke of Unity on your shoulders and carry it; when you weary on your way I will be your sole Repose, your sole Companion; in the betrayals, your sole Friend; I will be your sole Source of Knowledge, instructing you the depths of Our mysteries, so that this generation and the next will not lack; I will continue to rain down on you My blessings and My Manna to feed you;

"come, do not stand in awe; come, your closeness to Me infatuates Me and renders your soul thirsty for Me; come, tabernacle of My Son, I love you; love Me and be eager to serve Me; come, dust and ashes, yet with a heart and soul, glorify Me; come Paraskevi, in contrast to your darkness I, who am the Imperishable Light of the Law, will be your sole pillar of Light in your journey, to guide you and others into My Law;"

and you,[1] even if you are still struck with blindness, groping your way in this wilderness, lacking, starved and scorched dry, even if you feel conquered by bitter plague, return to Me as you are! for I have taken My stand against My Holy Wrath by reminding Myself that I, I had fathered you .... and I will stand by you always and everywhere you go; approach the Living One and I will demonstrate My sweetness towards you, teaching you that piety is stronger than all; piety will keep you away from sin;

come and strike your root in Me so that I turn you, too, into a Tree with branches that bear fruit, and My inscription will be carved on each one of your fruits so that those who eat will hunger for more; and from thereon you will tune your ear to the Truth thrice Holy, and by applying your heart to the Truth you shall live;

[1] From thereon God asked me to read this passage for the Scandinavian countries I visited: Oslo, Göteborg, Stockholm & Copenhagen.

September 27, 1995

My gaze is in the visions of the Night,
as swiftly as You, the Holy One,
came to me, so was Your swiftness
to throw Your veil over my eyes
for this is what pleased You,
Beloved of the Father,
so that I may depend on You entirely
and be like a toy in Your Mighty Hand.
And since then,
I have become an exile for Your Sake.

It pleases You to trace out my path
so that You and I walk together,
I, clutching the hem of Your garment
for fear of losing You,
and You, like a King amid His armies,
You lead me where You choose.

And on our way,
jealous men rise to their feet
to interrupt our delightful journey;
they lay their hands on me
to rip me apart, but You, in a lordly style,
lift my soul and carry it up
to ride the wind with You,
then You and I celebrate Your Strength;
and in Your smiles,
in Your childish joy and delight,
we become accomplices
and collaborators of our friendship.

You thwart the plans of our persecutors,
while Your Mouth sings to me
songs of deliverance. You open the door
of Your Heart so that I step in
and hide within Its depths.

My soul rejoices in the Lord.
He has the power to mould every heart
by His faithful Love. When my soul
is downcast, You do not wait,
but You show Your Love
in Your eagerness to hearten me
by embracing me.

Your glance, Delight of the Father,
has every capacity
to transform any soul
to become from a tragic song
into an inspired hymn.

Yes, Lord, in every way You can make
Your people into a canticle,
changing their rhythm,
to preserve the tone of Your Voice,
because You never disdain anyone,
but stand by us always and everywhere.

My Delight, worship Me! you are in touch with Me, with My Spirit and with My Father; bring this work of Mercy We are giving you across the world together with your counsellor;

I do not want to fall into spiritual decay, and drag my mission. I am in the Night.

never mind what is beyond your means[1] and your strength for I will fill up what lacks; give Us as much as you can, did you not notice?[2] though you are a nothing I was seen on you;[3] in your distress I have been successful; in your great trials I overflowed My Treasures in many hearts; would I do these things[4] to you if I did not love you? and I intend to continue keeping My veil on your eyes so that you will have no opportunity of grieving Me by becoming elated; these are the ways I treat My predilected souls into obedience and effacement; I am King and I govern over them so that they reach the perfect goodness for the glory of Our Trinitarian Holiness and, as I once said to My disciples, I say to you too:[5] "now that you know this, happiness will be yours if you behave accordingly;"[6]
your Jesus who loves you; ic;

September 29, 1995

(St. Michael's feast-day.)

have My Peace; it is I, Jesus;
My Archangel, Saint Michael, wants to be courteous to you, since you remembered that it is His Feast Day, He will satisfy your good disposition; ic;

(St. Michael speaks:)

[1] Means of understanding.
[2] During my meetings in Holland and all Scandinavia.
[3] Jesus appeared in my place. His Face though was reported to have appeared beaten up.
[4] Jesus means the trials He permits to come my way.
[5] Jn. 13:17.
[6] In obedience and effacement like His predilected souls: a total submission.

friend of Our Lord; I, Saint Michael, greet you in the Name of Our Lord Most High; do you know what is holding back the wrath of God Almighty?

No, I do not know ....

I will tell you then; little souls! yes! little souls who persevere in prayer, fasting and penance .... through these, many will be saved; ah, Vassula, never cease praying the Rosary; never cease asking Me for My intercession; may honour and glory be given to God for His inexhaustible patience;[1] come, be confident and do not fall into temptation; see? it is not worth it ....

listen and continue to listen to your Father in Heaven; God is not unattainable, He is at everyone's reach; so call your Abba and He will hear you; the Most Holy Trinity wants everyone to reach and enter into the highest heaven; happy are those who die in the Lord, theirs is the Kingdom of heaven; fear God and always praise Him; worship your Maker and love Him always;

I, Saint Michael, the Archangel, bless you in the presence of the Most Holy Trinity and in the presence of Their Holy Angels;

– Saint Michael –

and while you are working, you can continue praying![2]

October 2, 1995

(Feast of our guardian angels)

Alleluia!
Let heaven praise Yahweh:
praise Him, heavenly heights,
praise Him, all His angels,
praise Him, all His armies![3]

Let them all praise
the Name of Yahweh,
at whose command
they were created.[4]

I, Jesus, give you My Peace; come and pray with Me; say:

Sovereign from the beginning,
hear My prayer;

[1] At this moment I suddenly had for just two seconds a doubt, which left me almost immediately, and I burst into a great joy again when He said: "see? it is not worth it".
[2] I had to prepare our dinner, this is why St Michael said to pray while working.
[3] Ps. 148:1-2.
[4] Ps. 148:5.

my soul, my heart are thirsting for you;
my gaze longs to see you,
and I look to no one else,
for there is no god
to compare You with,
nothing is greater than you,
since you alone are stupendously great;
for this, gather the nations
to give thanks and praise
to Your Holy Name
around one single Tabernacle,
let them offer Your Sacrifice together
to Our Father in heaven,
in one voice and in the same Spirit;
Guardian of our soul,
wonderfully strong, unconquerable,
may the whole of Your creation
serve You in the Most Holy Trinity;
grant us this blessing;
amen;

come now, in the power of My Spirit, I am sending you Daniel, your guardian angel; ic;

(My angel speaks:)

I, Dan, bless you; Sign of Unity,[1] remain faithful to the Lord; grow in Him and in no one else; alone Yahweh is good; pray to be fortified so that in the Lord you may draw strength to revive His House and accomplish your mission;

I will always guard you, forever I shall guide you; your Daniel;

Daniel your guardian angel guarding you; Daniel

[1] At the same time I heard 'Sign', I also heard simultaneously the word: 'Symbol'.

October 6, 1995

My Lord!
My eyes were privileged
to contemplate on Your glorious Majesty;
what grace have You given me!
I, who am the least
to have received such a gift
to be able to possess Your Majesty,
and contemplate You in Your Mystery.

– Fountain of Wisdom,
You are treating me in a supreme way,
full of goodness and boundless tenderness
to recognise my God Thrice Holy,
to recognise Him as Father,
as Beloved and Abba.

– Fountain of Understanding
that makes gardens out of deserts,
fruit-trees out of thorns and thistles,
incredibly ravishing, palpitating,
Your glorious appearance
leaves my heart spellbound.

– Fountain of Counsel,
my Cup, my Drink,
King from the beginning,
You are continuously displaying
Your Majestic counsel
with kindness to your pupil;
this is why my heart
is pining away with love.

Glory is His Holy Name;
how can one praise You enough?

– Fountain of Fortitude,
resplendently awesome,
have You seen how we are? Reduced,
lacking, weak, and a deplorable sight,
yet, we belong to You, we come from You.
See? See how our knees are trembling
and are weak for lack of Food?
See how so many of us
have become an object of derision?

So come, Spirit of Grace,
I implore Your Majesty
to put Your Breath once more in us
so that fresh life begins.
One Word of command from You

and the entire world can be renewed!

– O Fountain of Knowledge,
come and govern me
to penetrate in the Mystery of God;
my eyes have seen nothing,
my ears have heard nothing,
and my touch
will still remain in the unknown,
unless You show me Your Face,
and let me hear Your Voice;
have You not noticed
how I yearn for Your Courts?

– Fountain of Piety,
why is it so difficult to grasp You?
Is it because my hands are so soiled?
Why do you shy away from me?
Am I to remain imperfect?
You are always true to Your promises,
and You are known
to give liberty to prisoners,
and so I invoke You,
grant me the attitude of Your Saints
so that I may celebrate
Your acts of power one day.
Liberate me, for under Your protection
the pious are known to be safe.

– Fountain of Fear,
token of Your true disciples,
pearl of Your Kingdom,
heartbeat of the Church
and reverence to Its Mysteries,
how can we obtain You
and possess You eternally? You are all ....
Rosebud of my heart,
grant me this gift
so that I may be counted
as one of Your daughters.
To fear You is the root of all wisdom
and the entrance of eternal Life.

O Glorious Throne,
set high from the beginning,
uproot me from all evil and show me
the One sitting on You!

I[1] shall pour on you, and anyone who desires Me, My Light thrice Holy; to save you and bring you in your Father's Home, I will fill your spirit with

[1] The Holy Spirit speaks.

My Breath; you are frailly rooted still, but count Me as your dearest Friend who will preserve you from being uprooted; when you walk, delightful child, I will be your sole Guide; when you lie down, your faithful Watchman; when you wake, your cheerful Companion;

[1]peace be with you; have you not read: "do not refuse a kindness to anyone who begs it, if it is in your power to perform it;"[2] so I said: "Vassiliki, whom My Spirit bound to Me in matrimonial bonds and whom I reared, you shall enjoy My favour, you shall enjoy My Presence;" this is why I came out to meet you, and I tell you, daughter, I am content as a child that has been weaned; My happiness is complete; remain faithful to Me, remember I am your Spouse, try then to imitate your Spouse, even to assume the condition of a slave ....

daughter, night and day My Name is blasphemed and I am injured by My Own sons and daughters, – I am persecuted – share in My sufferings, I am reduced to beg for your love; I am reduced to beg for your generosity; share in My sufferings; tonight many of My victim souls will unburden Me ....

Lord! It looks as if things have gone out of hand!

do not mourn for Me but for this generation .... I love you to folly and I would go back to Calvary any time again if this were possible to save you from this Apostasy; I need generosity and warmth, a proof of love ....

I tell you, daughter, I do not regret coming to you; yes, I have seen how this generation is reduced and lacking; and My Sacred Heart pains Me beyond human comprehension; this is why, My Vassula, I want you to fan into a flame all that I have given you; all those Treasures of My Heart, they are meant to be distributed;

you have been trusted to look after this Inexhaustible Treasure I had been reserving for your times; distribute It with the help of My Holy Spirit; He who saved you will save others too;

your Cup and your Drink will show Mercy to many of you for I intend to gather you all like lambs and show you all your place of rest; as for your requests, I intend to send you My Holy Spirit from above so that a light may shine in your darkness; come, you who desire Me and feed yourself on My Word; My Word is wealth and your soul then will array itself in My Magnificence; Love is with you now and forever ....

Adorn, Lord, Your creation in Your magnificence.

I will put Peace in their heart, and Salvation in their soul too, if I hear from them a cry of repentance .... repent, and you will obtain the fruit of pardon; forgive, and you will obtain the fruit of love and peace; come and repent .... My Father's wrath has kindled a Fire that will burn the world up!

[1] Jesus now speaks.
[2] Pr. 3:27.

you see, daughter, this generation has planned to commit the abomination which My prophet, Daniel, spoke of; it will do a deed of horror; how can My Father not flare up? My Father will not bear the sight of His Son trampled underfoot, flung to the ground, nor will Saint Michael – Saint Michael and His armies will stand up; – the Beast today challenges Heaven, even My Power!

this is why My Father will burn the crimes of this generation with Fire and this Fire will come at a time when they suspect nothing: by the word of My Mouth and the command of My Father, the present sky and earth are destined for fire; you have been warned about this many times, but instead of announcing you have been denouncing! .... mastered by your weakness ....[1] I tell you as Scriptures say: "happy those whose crimes are forgiven, whose sins are blotted out; happy the man whom the Lord considers sinless"[2] when My Day comes;

pray, My daughter, for your generation; persevere and I shall bring you Hope; I bless you; ic;

October 13, 1995

Jesus?

I Am, allow Me to use your mouth; I shall remind them of My Love; My precious one, tell your counsellor:

because I laid down My Life voluntarily, My disciples were scandalised; I laid It down of My Own free Will, but they failed to see yet that I had the power to take My Life up again; I allowed Myself to be suppressed for the sake of My sheep .... I have told you this so that your understanding may be complete;[3]

as you know, I have adopted Vassula, so that in her I may be glorified; and as I had sent others before her into the world, I am sending her now into this world imbued in iniquity; her journey will not be easy,[4] because the Father wished it that way for His greatest glory; watch over her with the same eyes I watch over her; may your union reach the perfection I desire from you, do not let it decay; love one another as I love you; I beg you, do not use any harshness in any way, My friend, for this grieves My Holy Spirit; I am gentle and My education is gentle; you will continue this journey together, through the nations I choose;

– I am with you; be constant in your love and holiness; let My children enjoy the light that I am giving them through these Messages; continue, My friend, to honour Us in Our Trinitarian Holiness and to honour the Immaculate Heart of your Mother; in all truth I tell you: put into full action the Messages of Our Trinitarian Holiness and complete your work;

[1] Jesus said this as if speaking to Himself.
[2] Rm. 4:7-8; Ps. 32:1-2.
[3] It was about how to understand the word 'suppress' in a previous message.
[4] I heard also (at the same time) "is not easy".

lean on Me and ask My Spirit to help you complete what you have commenced;[1]

I bless you; I am with you; ic;

October 17, 1995

My Lord and my Shepherd
guide us, straighten our paths;
we are the flock of Your sheepfold,
and I am confident,
because of Your Faithful Love,
that You will fetch the strayed sheep
one after the other, back into Your fold.
It was You, my Shepherd,
who drew me from
the entrails of this vile world.
Blessed be Your Name, thrice Holy.

Refreshment of my soul,
Perfect Beauty,
with words sweeter than honey,
open Your Mouth and pronounce
the Wonders of Your Law,
so that many will be set free.

Let Your faithful Love
come to all Your creation,
be gracious, generous
and merciful with us so that
our eyes will open and fix our gaze
on Your Trinitarian Holiness.
Amen.

I, Jesus, bless you;

take My Mighty Hand, I will guide you; to guide you and to be your Holy Companion in the journey of your life is a constant delight for Me; see? I have given you the freedom of heart; through My Spirit, you get your freedom; through His purifying Fire you are washed clean; where My Spirit is, there is freedom, for there is a renewal, a transfiguration in His Presence; your new birth is not from mortal seed but from My Spirit; Joy-of-My-Heart, allow Me to use you as My net so that I may bring many hearts to live in this freedom;

love Me and console Me; I am with you; glorify Me and bless My Holy Name thrice Holy;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] The books.

October 25, 1995

peace be with you! I am with you; see how my predictions come true?

flower-of-My-Heart, flame-of-My-Eyes; your mission will be accomplished only when I will allow them to crucify you; now you are travelling by a rough road but I am with you; take courage and do not lose the Peace I have given you; I had told you that the Father had traced for you a road similar to Mine; what I had succumbed you would succumb too but all would be in accordance and to the measure of your strength;

today as you see, you have been sold by one of My Own; precious one, your own people have betrayed innocent blood .... you were handed over by one of your own[1] to the Romans so that they condemn you and then .... be crucified; Vassula, you yourself keep My silence,[2] you have enough witnesses who could defend you; the faithful will remain faithful; your clothes, My child, will roll in your blood, and this, too, will be the evidence that you come from Me; you were born for this and your acceptance delights Me because through your sufferings I will save many; through your torments I will be setting light inside My Church, giving birth to a renewal in My Holy Spirit thrice Holy;

in the meantime while your oppressors will be rejoicing, My seventh angel will empty his bowl into the air, igniting the whole atmosphere into fire[3]... Vassiliki, look at Me, in the Eyes[4].... you will promise Me, if you love Me, to forgive them all, it may sound illogical to many but you are My follower, are you not?

Yes, Lord.

copy then your Master; for in the end I shall triumph .... till this moment they are failing to understand that this Message comes from Me[5]....

I thank You, my Lord,
for all that You are doing for me,
I love You even more!

My dove, your Saviour loves you and blesses you; ic;

November 8, 1995

Lord,
King from the beginning
and Master of all things,
I am flesh of Your Flesh,
bone of Your Bone,

[1] Christ made me understand who.
[2] I should not defend myself.
[3] A reminder of Akita's message in Japan.
[4] I did and I melted.
[5] Jesus was speaking like to Himself, in a lower voice.

You are in me and I am in You,
What joy, what delight
to know that I possess You
and that You possess me!
I belong to You
and You, my King, belong to me!

You are the true Vine
and I am one of Your branches,
I am Your remnant,
what a joy to be one with You!
And I intend to remain in You
so that You remain in me.
O what a gift from Your Spirit!
Alleluya!
Lay down Your Plans, O Lord,
and I will take anything You offer me;
now I am being bold,
but is it suffering You want of me?
I will take anything You give me,
everything becomes so beautiful
when it comes from You!

Come! Come and reign in me
You are the Source of my happiness!
Are You inviting me to share Your Cup?
A Cup where Your Divine Lips
sipped from? My God! My God, I tremble
with emotion and delight;
O Love! You have seduced me!

My Own Heart swells with emotion, to have invited Me at your table in this way .... trust Me; I am from Heaven and no creature will be able to overpower Me in you; I am well alive in you; no one living in the worldly kingdoms, and the one[1] who reigns over them will be able to topple My Reign in you;

I am God thrice holy so do not fear; remember what I have told you once? I have told you that I am known to overthrow kings and kingdoms were they to become an obstacle on My way; all I ask from you now is fidelity; remain faithful to Me; do not look to your left nor to your right; I will help you; rejoice, My friend, for I have honoured you by inviting you to share My Cup, the Cup of your division and the insincerity of your hearts ....

now, you and I are nearing the tenth anniversary of 'True Life in God'; take courage, My daughter, and do not get offended when the world[2] deprives you of honours; dwell in perpetual discipline towards My Church and you will enjoy My favour; be always ready to respond to My calls by saying: "here I am, Lord", and your Creator shall shine on you;

[1] Satan.
[2] Several newspapers calumniated me.

My Father's Choice, do not fall into temptation; learn where knowledge is to be found; where perseverance, where wisdom are and life; in your silence you will find all these things and more, in My Holy Spirit; enjoy moving in My Spirit, like a fish in water; out of this water, you will die and dry up; so remain in My Spirit and breathe in My Spirit and you will live;

be happy! I have nursed you and reared you to bring to Me hoards of souls; many of them are still unwilling to return to Me .... how I pity them! I am in agony and suffering to see them so totally unaware of the dangers surrounding them;

ah .... Vassula, join Me in My sufferings, join Me in My agonies, console Me and rest Me ....

I love You, Lord, what can I do more?

love Me, this consoles Me; – ahead of you, serpents may be wanting to strike and are waiting for you; but although they have taken a transparency such as one cannot spot them immediately, I will give you eyes to see them; do not fear, for I am with you, not one of them will be able to strike you; in the end one serpent will swallow the other![1] yes! like in the vision I gave you;

come, I love you and bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 10, 1995

Glory be to God in the highest heaven,
Glory be to Him who lifted my soul
from the entrails of this earth;
Glory be to the Light thrice Holy
in whose power all things came to be;
Glory be to God, invincible,
incomparable in His Authority;
Glory be to the Immortal One
in whom we find immortality;
May Your Breath, Most Holy One,
which is pure emanation
of Your Glory, enliven us,
renewing us into one glorious Body.
Amen.

peace;

My child, listen: those who treat you ruthlessly today will have to face Me one day and give Me their accounts .... they will not venture to say then: "what have we done wrong?" because I shall show them the impressive wounds their arrogance did to My Body, and according to the

[1] Like in my vision of January 29, 1989.

scourge I receive daily from them will I sentence them .... they will be given ten times the amount;

My child, likeness to My Image, you are indeed the most tormented messenger on earth, but also the most privileged; I have privileged you with My Thorned Crown, My Nails and My Cross; I have raised you to be My powerful Sign of rejection; the rejection of My Love .... ah, so many of you are locked in the same sleep ....

– listen, Vassula, I will tell you a small secret: in these days of ordeal for you, I have attracted many souls to My Heart and I have also liberated many souls from purgatory who were bound for many years! see? nothing goes in vain; ah! My Heart is like on fire now, for through your sufferings I can do great things!

My children are not expiating as I want them to, so on you My Eyes fell, knowing that you will not refuse your Saviour's supplications and that you will allow yourself to be crushed by those who cry out for justice and peace yet do just the opposite;

let the whole world now rejoice and believe they have conquered 'bitter plague', let them believe they have silenced you; yes, a multitude will rise to strike you down, as a multitude had risen to strike Me down and have Me crucified; many false witnesses will appear in the last minute testifying falsely on you, as so many rose to testify falsely on your Saviour; indeed, they will violently press their accusations on innocent blood, see?

what they have done to Me will be done to you but within the measure your soul can take; mockery will continue by trumpeting low and high that you are a false prophet, as when My guards mocked Me by beating Me, blindfolding Me then striking Me in turn and asking Me: "play the prophet, who hit you?" you will appear as the loser before the eyes of the world, as I, your Lord, appeared on My Cross; all these things will come on your way so that the Father's words be accomplished;

– I am the Resurrection and I will raise up all that I have written through your hand, so that everyone may believe that 'True Life in God' was not written by flesh but by the Spirit of Grace; darkness and distress should not be felt by you, for I have hidden you into My Sacred Heart; – My little soul, let My Majestic Voice be heard and do not be frightened by the noise there is around you; My Father's Lips brim with fury for the unrepentant sinners and His anger will be displayed by a glare of a devouring fire; why, He announced it not long ago, by your Mother, to Akita's[1] messenger;[2] in the end, the earth will open its ears and heart so that salvation springs up, and I will triumph together with the Immaculate Heart of your and My Mother;

– vessel of My agonies, I will give you enough strength to accomplish your mission with dignity that will glorify Me; My Love for you covers you so do not fear, 'lo tedhal' ....

I, Jesus Christ, am with you now and always;

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] In Japan.

[2] Sister Agnes.

November 15, 1995

Scriptures say:
"the ear is a judge of speeches,
just as the palate can tell
one food from another."[1]

How is it they
have not discovered Your Speech,
how is it that Your Food
was not appreciated or tasty for them?
How is it that Scriptures
are rejected in my case?
When the Jews accused You, Jesus,
and did not believe
You were sent by God,
and that You are God's Son
and God Yourself, You said to them:
"I have done many good works
for you to see, works from my Father;
for which of these are you stoning me?
If I am not doing My Father's work,
there is no need to believe Me;
but if I am doing it,
then even if you refuse to believe in me,
at least believe in the work I do."
Why then, Lord, do they not look
at the works done in Your Name,
are these not my witness?

peace be with you; Love is with you; can you obey Me to the letter? I wish that this trial will not cause you to lose My Peace;

I am the Author of this Message, so do not give up; I will rescue you; am I not allowed to test you and all the others? am I not allowed to strengthen you through trials? (Vassula, I will send you an angel to console you ....) you call out to Me: "Lord, I am badly wounded," but, Vassula, so am I .... you cry out: "Lord, I am brutally treated," and I am telling you, but so am I;

– My chosen one has been struck from inside My House and this was so that what the Father had said to you, would be accomplished .... and now I tell you, if any sacerdotal soul declares openly himself for Me[2] in the presence of the world, I will too, when the time comes, declare Myself for him in the presence of My Father!

– and to you I tell you: do not defend yourself! let those who heard you, testify now and openly declare the truth; but the devil will silence some of them by sending them a dumb spirit; they will hide the lamp I have given them and will hide in darkness so as not to be seen, by calling this darkness: "prudence"; ic;

[1] Jb. 34:3.
[2] Jesus talks about His Message.

November 21, 1995

Have I toiled in vain?
Have I exhausted myself for nothing?
Yet all the while my course was with You.
My charism is given by You, my God,
this is why You were my Strength.

My Vassula, why do you say, "were my Strength?" why do you talk in the past? you are under My service still and you are permanently strengthened by Me; I am still your Strength and will always be .... no, you have not laboured in vain nor have you been spent for nothing; your abandonment has done prodigies in My Spirit; is a country born in one day? likewise nor is it possible that unity be born in one single day since many of My elect follow their own ways; a Voice was sent to the nations to speak and console My children, to turn them back to Me; I provided seeds to be sown in the field of reconciliation and I had provided you with My spiritual bread so that My Word fills those who lacked;

– your race, Vassula, is not over because I have created you to be My weapon against the Destroyer who renders many of My people blind; you will have nothing to fear since I am with you ....

yes, the Destroyer captivated their mind by its power over the world and its name lies in Scriptures as the three foul spirits forming a triangle; those three foul spirits coming from the jaws of dragon and beast and false prophet,[1] why, they have awakened with your sound since you are My Echo and so have sworn, by overturning My Chalice, to silence you; they have sworn to surge over you and against you;

My little angel, in your frailty I shall disarm the mighty ones; in your nothingness I shall reveal My Power and overturn their kingdoms; take courage, daughter, and I will re-establish the truth; I bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 28, 1995

(Anniversary of 10 years of True Life in God)

peace be with you; My Vassula, ah, let Me know, let Me know, are you happy to have been with Me in this way all these years? mere creature of flesh, but with a heart, are you happy?

Crown-of-my-Joy,
how could I not be happy?
I have been carried off by Your Breath
in the clouds
to advance on the wings of the wind,

[1] Rv. 16:13.

to become a part of the winds,[1]
so how can I not be happy!

and you have become part of Me,[2] and I part of you, and you have made your home in Me, as I have made My Home in you, transfiguring your soul into an Eden so that I may be glorified; advance your step and go forward on the wings of the wind, for you have a special place in My Sacred Heart;

Feast-of-my-own-heart!
Ointment-of-my-eyes!
Light thrice Holy!
my soul rejoices
because You have rescued
the "Uninhabited",
blessed be Your Name thrice Holy.

indeed if I am your 'Feast-of-your-own-heart'; celebrate annually the date of today where I brought you and so many others to come into My Heart; and discover those innumerable treasures I kept for your times; keep this great day in mind; be by My side as you have been for the past ten years now: NEVER leave My side, walk with Me as you have done all these years; see how I educated you? see what I have accomplished? see My Wisdom? by adopting you, I adopted so many others; My path is straight, My ways of approaching you are delightful .... your King is perfect and beautiful;

"revive My Church, embellish My Church, unite My Church", was My Order to you; and all I asked from you, to be able to work with you for My glory, was for you to consent to do My Will; and so you have won My friendship;

My Church benefits now with so many souls who returned to Me .... and now their praises to Me are joined with those of My angels in heaven; and from your mouth I spoke, giving what My Heart desires most for Unity; you have not toiled in vain; I had asked you to pass on My Words and My desire: the unification of the date of Easter, and so you have; see? to have acknowledged Me, My child, was indeed the perfect virtue and the light of your soul; daughter from Egypt, I kept guard on you constantly, the twilight I longed for in your soul was given to you by My Spirit thrice Holy, to fulfil My whole purpose;

My words: "full, you shall be many," were an enigma to you; then I made you understand what they meant: "when you shall be filled with My Holy Spirit, thrice Holy and giver of life, you shall, with the power of My Spirit, convert and bring to repentance many";

I have cultivated your soil with My Own Hand, and shattered the rocks to level My way in you; then I have sown My Own celestial seeds in you; to honour My Name, I vowed to knock down any intruder who would come

[1] "You use the winds as messengers" (Ps. 104:4).
[2] Allusion to Jn. 15.

My way into My new garden; night and day I delighted watching over you; today, I can say, Vassula: I have not toiled in you for nothing; My Spirit set you free so that you would be a proper place to be lived in by Me; may My sons and daughters approach Me and I shall free them to join My assembly too; ic;

December 1, 1995

I hallow Your Holy Name,
while I still stand in awe
before Your Glory.

The Spirit of above invites me,
telling me that to fear You,[1] *my God,*
is a treasure given by Wisdom Herself.

[2]and My Reign begins in you then, followed by My Spirit of Understanding; to assure you of your Father's Divinity, thrice Holy, My Spirit will establish your foundations in the Truth by revealing to your spirit what the sages and your philosophers call foolish and nonsense;

He will enlighten the eyes of your mind, giving you a spirit of perception, infinitely rich, to penetrate into the full mystery of Our Divinity; you will see then the things that no eye has seen and no ear has heard, things beyond the mind of man, because your mind will have been stamped with the seal of My Holy Spirit; and all things that seemed impenetrable and unattainable for your spirit to understand will be understood in Our Divine Light; and I, together with My Spirit of Understanding, will make your mind like the mind of My Son, Jesus Christ; then, fully in the Truth, your spirit will reach the fullness of Christ Himself revealing to you that the Church, which is His Body on earth, fills the whole creation;

O what would I not Counsel you! your aim must be to remain in the Truth; for this your spirit should be dedicated to the Holy Trinity; My Spirit of Counsel will help you live a saintly life because your only joy will be for you to abide by My Law, blessed and thrice Holy it is; He will counsel your spirit to become a child, innocent, to run to Me, then have a heart-to-heart conversation, showing Me no distrust; and I shall count you, too, as one of My children who reflect My Image; the light then in your eyes will be the Light of My Son, Jesus Christ, and you will be assigned a place among the saints;

find Me in simplicity of heart, and fasten your heart on holiness, integrity and love; thirst for Me, your God, and the barriers to reach Me will be broken by your love; in your sight then will appear the One whom your soul languished for, dearer to you than all the riches of the world and your own life, the Blessed and only Ruler of all, the Unique, Trinitarian

[1] "The fear of Yahweh is His Breath" (Is. 11:2).
[2] The Eternal Father speaks.

yet One in the unity of essence, the Irresistible and Glorious, the Uncomparable One, to welcome you into His Kingdom;

ask for My Spirit of Counsel so that you do not swerve from the Truth; be determined to obtain from My Spirit of Fortitude strength to be able to resist temptations that come your way; and to overcome with courage and stability any obstacle that can deprive you of My Imperishable Light; ask My Spirit of Fortitude to give you a warrior's heart, to fight the good fight of faith and justice and join in this spiritual battle of My Archangels Michael and Raphael, predominant in strength and valiant, Warriors of Justice, observing, through the light of My Holy Spirit, every aspect of human behaviour;

open your mouth and ask! He who lives forever and who created all the universe tells you: open your mouth, ask and I shall hear you; the day of visitation is at hand; humble yourself and ask for My Spirit of Fortitude to give you the power and strength to carry your cross with dignity and fervour so that through your pains and your generosity you will become partners of My Son Jesus Christ's triumph;

be confident and come and ask Our Trinitarian Holiness for the Spirit of Knowledge; the Knowledge of how to possess Me, your God; the Knowledge of approaching Me in footsteps as those of My angels; if your lands are set aflame it is because of your so little knowledge of who I Am; yes, wickedness burns like a fire;

come! you who err aimlessly in rounds and are so naked and pitiful to look at, come to Me and ask, by a simple utterance, the Spirit of Knowledge, and I shall send Him to you; and when He comes He will show you how you had ceased to be no sooner born .... and although you appeared to be, you were dead long ago and the stench of your death had reached My nostrils;

My Spirit will teach you to know yourself and to listen to My Calls; and when you do, a light will shine inside you revealing Me, your Triune God, in all My Glory, loving to man, Incomparable, Just and Holy;

how is it that so few ask for My Spirit of Piety? is it your pride of heart that stops you? have you ever attempted to understand how you move and how everything created moves in My Spirit thrice Holy? if you look for My Spirit of Piety, you will be free to serve Me in a new spiritual way, renouncing your spirit of lethargy that had encamped in you, making a gulf between you and Me;

how have you been so slow to ask for the Spirit of Piety, to teach you the knowledge of all holy things, and that piety is stronger in submissiveness, in humility, and in renunciation; ask! ask and I shall despatch My Spirit from above to come and rest on you, so that henceforth you will become the delight of My Eyes, and the flame of My Son's Eyes, the starlight of your surrounding, which is so dark and in your radiance the attraction of your so corrupt society, attracting them to Me;

in your radiance you will radiate My Son, Jesus Christ's Image; and I shall fill your hands with outnumbered riches to delight My Soul while serving Me, your Triune God, yet One, in the essence of unity;

from thereon you will dread to displease Me, for in you I shall place My Spirit of Fear; every time you will come to Me you will come and kneel before My Majesty, in awe, since your spirit would have tasted the fruits of My Wisdom; to fear Me is the crown of Wisdom; to fear Me is the root of the tree of life; come and breathe in My Spirit, come and move in My Spirit; and I will reveal to you in the innermost part of your heart the depths of Myself so that you, too, may possess Me;

the Spirit from above invites you all to penetrate into the mystery of the seven Gifts of My Holy Spirit; come and be blessed; come and let there be light in your soul; the invisible things are eternal; come and obtain what is invisible from the Spirit, so that you may live with Us and be one in Us;

December 10, 1995

peace be with you; your aim must be to remain in the Truth and draw all people to the Truth and into My Kingdom; I am the Truth and My Kingdom on earth is My Church and My church is My Body which fills the whole creation;[1] and the Life of My Church is My Holy Eucharist, the Way to eternal life; – I am the Way, the Truth and the Life;

I am Love; love Me and you shall live; through love your soul will begin to look for heavenly things; the world can offer you nothing that belongs to Me; cling to Me and you will remain rooted in Me and in this way you will win for yourself the eternal life which I promised you; I have called you, My Vassula, and I have taken you to draw through My Call, many sinners for repentance;

in the presence of many witnesses I spoke through you, appearing in your place; some have seen Me and believed; happy are those who have not seen and yet believe;

I have indeed entrusted you with this Message, because I knew you would take good care of My Interests; I said, I have entrusted you with this Message; this Message adds nothing new to Scriptures; everything I have said in this Message is written in Scriptures, but you have not understood yet fully what is written;

you heard Me say: I will send you the Parakletos to be with you for ever and in those who love Me to teach you everything; My Spirit will be your Counsellor and your Educator; without Him even My Disciples never fully understood Me nor My teachings; but on that day I returned to the Father, I sent the Parakletos to them so that He reminds them of everything I had said to them while I was with them;

I am all prepared now to come to you, but you have still not understood how and in which way; yet I have not been speaking in metaphors; I tell you solemnly: I will send you My Holy Spirit in full force on all mankind,

[1] Ep. 1:23.

and as a foresign I will display portents in heaven as never before; there will be a second Pentecost so that My Kingdom on earth[1] will be restored; many of you ask: "when? when will all these things take place?" it is not for anyone to know times or dates that the Father has decided by His own authority; in the past, your ancestors killed all those who foretold My Coming; and now, in your generation, you are doing the same; for how long are you to resist My Holy Spirit of Grace?

repent of this wickedness of yours and pray so that none of the things you have spoken may condemn you; doubt no longer, you will soon receive an outpouring of My Holy Spirit so that your strength may be brought back; and you, sister of Mine, receive the tenderness of He who formed you; where you failed, I succeeded; where you lacked, My Holy Spirit replenished; My sympathy for you is immense; continue to put into action the lessons learnt from Me; learn that I shall complete My Work triumphant;

Vassula, will you go with Me just a mile longer?

Of course, if I still have my feet on me to walk with You.

their severe treatment on you will not affect you; My Message has been revealed to My saints and to those with a child's heart; Wisdom shuns from the wise and the learned, but all those who have raised their sword against you shall perish by the sword; My Words have not found a home with them, no, because love is missing .....

doctors of the law they call themselves .... which law? Mine or theirs? had they kept My Law they would have understood My language;[2] but they do not take in what I said;

ah, Vassula, repay evil with love; forgive and keep My silence to any blame thrust on you; a man draws on his own store; so honour Me since you come from Me;

go where I am sending you, go as a witness and proclaim openly all that the Father and I have taught you; Satan's hour is here, but soon Saint Michael will stand up and woe to the unrepentant sinner! now the devil is vomiting his rage over you and over every one of My interventions for your salvation, the sting of iniquity, but My Holy Spirit will come to your rescue and My Message will become a continuous canticle to the ears who want to hear;

pray, My Vassula, for your prayers delight Me; I bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 13, 1995

With great frenzy
they are trying to wall me in.

[1] Jesus means the Church.
[2] Jesus means in the Scriptures.

They want to shut my prayers to You.
They have distorted Your words
and now they are determined
to obstruct my path.

My Vassula, peace be with you; have I not predicted this from the beginning so that you may know it? do not be tempted to produce your own defence; your witnesses will defend you; their works of siege are nothingness; trust Me; soon you will have to depart .... as for the walls they are building to wall you in, My Spirit will blow them down; and I will show My Glory through you if you remain faithful to Me; now they say: "ah .... now we have swallowed her up;" what they do not know and they do not observe is My Wisdom;

as for you, My child, dwell in perpetual discipline towards My Church and you will enjoy My favour; in these days, I have revealed to My Church, through you, the Evil one's plans; so, aflame with anger, Satan, who is the prince of this world, is well on his way to overpower all My Works; he was a murderer from the beginning, and his aim is especially on My sacerdotal souls; he roams around to steal and bring to damnation My very Own .... it is in My power to reverse your situation, Vassula, but as you know, a servant is not greater than his master; I am your Master and since the authorities persecuted your Master, I allow them to persecute you, too;

but "lo tedhal"[1] I am with you; I am going to be your drink, your food, your rest, your peace and your joy; see? pray and adore Me; pray and follow Me; ic;

December 16, 1995

(Together with a hermit - Bethlehem)

My Saviour, we put our whole heart
into following You, into fearing You
and seeking Your Face once more.
Do not disappoint us![2]

have My Peace; please Me and say these words:

Jesus, my only love,
Jesus, my inspiration,
my soul's companion;

Jesus, You alone are my cup,
my drink, my blessing,
hide me in the core of your Heart
until death will deliver me in heaven;

[1] 'Do not fear' in Aramaic.
[2] Dn. 3:41.

Guardian of my soul,
be with me wherever I go,
amen;

let this be your theme; I blessed you and bless you again; Love is with you; we, us? ic;

1996

January 3, 1996

Yahweh,
Your Works are blessings,
wealth and a lamp.
Forgive us[1] *for not accepting Them*
as from You with all our heart.

My daughter, I, your Father, give you My Peace; from the dawn of your earliest days I made you sit in My Court to teach you: righteousness, love, and who I Am;

so that you do not adopt the ways of the world, I descended on you to conquer your heart; I wanted you to become My friend and teach you that to fear Me is the beginning of Wisdom; although you did not deserve to see My Glory, I came to you in your silence to obtain your 'yes'; I then commanded darkness not to be dark around you and that night would transform itself into light;

member of the Eastern House, daughter of this House, false witnesses have risen against you but put your hope in Me, your Father; keep My instructions and be at peace and do not be worn out; endure and proclaim My Glory and My Fatherly Call; in the Courts of My House you will remain to progress and progress My people; I shall not fail you, so do not fail Me either;

I tell you: once the oppression is over and the ruler of the underworld chained and those who trample My Son's Sacrifice underfoot gone away, from within the House you are in, a man of good omen will stand up, flaring like a torch to restore My Sanctuary and My Name thrice Holy .... and the Rebel's kingdom shall fall;

I shall continue to be your Song, My Vassula, and your Torch; I shall be by your side and lead you safely all the days of your life; you shall be My collaborator and My friend, My echo and My weapon; and your mouth will be like a sword to all those who are wreaking havoc in My Sanctuary;

I, Yahweh, am known to defend the simple and My Heart melts for the pure of heart; he who comes to Me as a little child will know and will be allowed to meet with Wisdom, who will lead him into My Kingdom; My Eyes favour the little hearts, for in these hearts My Knowledge is poured in abundance; woe to those who do not welcome Me in simplicity of heart but show themselves as the greatest in My Courts and "call evil good, and good evil, who substitute darkness for light and light for darkness, who

[1] If I say 'us', it is because I belong to the same family that God created and I beseech pardon on behalf of my family, who still do not believe that these messages come from God.

substitute bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter";[1] My Spirit, seeing their selfish intentions, will divorce them from Me, who am thrice Holy;

you want to enjoy Heaven? you want to rejoice in My Presence? then come to Me as a child! you want to meet Me and see Me? then come to Me with innocence in your heart! come to Me with a pure heart and the scales covering your eyes will fall so that you see My Glory and He who was, is, and is to come; do not be ensnared into your pride for I will allow those little ones to trip you over;

I, God, am with you, daughter; be blessed thrice in Our Trinitarian Holiness;

January 9, 1996

My house is in the Courts of Yahweh
and my spirit rejoices
in the brilliance of His Majesty thrice holy.
It is in You that my soul moves,
fulfils and goes on trusting.
It is in You, Eternal Father,
that my spirit languishes,
desires and seeks the Truth.

Deprive me not, O Celestial Father
of the Seven Gifts of Your Spirit,
but send them to me,
to light my way and
illumine my spirit, bathing me
in Your Divine Trinitarian Holiness.

[2]My peace I give to you; if the ground refuses to yield its fruit and the country has turned into a desert, it is because of its apostasy .... My Holy Spirit is hardly remembered, proclaimed or relied on, this is why the earth has declined and your soul, like a dying star that lost its brilliance, has darkened; with the Law of the Triune God, Vassula, in your hearts, you can all say: "my God will hear me;" and I will grant you from the bottom of My Heart, the seven gifts of My Spirit if you ask Me; now, My Vassula, tell Me, do you think you have obtained your knowledge of My Kingdom on your own?

No. No, my God. I knew nothing of Your Kingdom from the beginning.

do you think your prophecies came out of yourself, My child?

[1] Is. 5:20.
[2] The Creator speaks.

No, because Scriptures say: "No prophecies can come out of oneself."

blessed are you, for allowing My Holy Spirit to rest upon you and act in you; these are the things now I want to reveal, so that everyone on this earth can be drawn towards Me and live in My utter fullness and that every living creature can possess Me as I too would wish to possess them; freedom is to be found in My Spirit, thrice Holy consolation and refreshment is to be found in My Spirit; your sinful passions can be washed away by My Spirit thrice Holy and He can offer you the freedom to serve Me in a new and delightful way, attracting hordes of nations into sanctity, because you would be renewed by My Holy Spirit;

delightful child, write: determined to share My Glory with all of you, I am ever so lavishly pouring out, in your days, My Holy Spirit to renew you so that you obtain your freedom in My Spirit; men are seeking their own ruin, but My Love is faithful and My Compassion is great; I looked down at My creation and said: I will let the wind carry My Breath[1] to them sooner than I had planned; I will neither keep the scores nor the records; as My Ways are above your ways; My Breath will be carried by the winds on My creation, so that they say: "God has not forgotten us, this is His dew; these are His raindrops"; and to accompany these I shall pour on you Instruction like prophecy, even to the least of you; creation, I shall pour out My Gifts so that you may see your nakedness and realise how, during all your lifetime, you had grieved Me; then, like a child, you will weep and turn to Me, your Father; from thereon you will aspire only after heavenly things that last;

do not look for freedom elsewhere except in My Spirit; and like in the time of the first-fruits,[2] I will fill you with a variety of gifts from My Holy Spirit; many of you will be singing in tongues; others will have the eloquence of speech; My gifts are numerous, and they will be given lavishly;

come! come and win the friendship of My Holy Spirit to become collaborators with Him, for He will graciously initiate you into Our mysteries by opening your mind and your eyes to understand and perceive the Imperceptible yet graciously offered to you at no cost; oh, come! do not stand there, inert, come and inherit what is yours from the beginning; come and inherit the Inaccessible Light yet all around you and who could be within you! come and possess the Unattainable yet at everyone's reach! come! and do not stand remote and in terror; come and inherit the mystery of My Kingdom;

today I am offering you Joy, Peace, your Inheritance; I am offering you an Inestimable Treasure more beautiful than any man could conceive of obtaining; if I am pursuing you untiringly it is because of the greatness of the love I have for you; out of the favours I have favoured you this One is My Crown;[3]

[1] The Holy Spirit - the Holy Spirit is already being poured out, e.g. charismatic movements.
[2] I heard at the same time the word: 'Apostles'.
[3] God is speaking of His Holy Spirit.

come closer to Me and I will breathe in you Immortality, reanimating your soul to move, aspire, and breathe in My Glory so that you no longer belong to yourself but to the One who moves you in union in Our Oneness;

do not say: "do I dare, I, the sinner, apply for the Inaccessible Light? accessible only to the saints?" – if you truly believe you are a sinner, as you say, and unworthy for My Gifts, the impossible will become possible;[1] I will immediately set you on fire to consume you and burn to the root all that was not Me;

I will then replace all that hindered My passage in you by the One whom you thought Unattainable; He will be the light of your eyes, the motive of your being, the movement of your heart, the utterance of your speech, your laughter and your joy, the kingly adornment of your soul, the watchman of your spirit; He will be your brother, your sister and your faithful friend; He will be your festivity, your banquet, the hidden treasure, the pearl, your hymn to the Hymn, your amen to the Amen; the promised land and the foundation of all virtues on which He will inscribe His Holy Name;

come then and receive the Seal of your freedom by admitting you are a sinner and subject to sin, so that I, in My turn, lavish upon you My Inexhaustible Riches and the Kingdom of Heaven; My Holy Spirit can quench your thirst;

I want to turn you all into a blameless race, into a holy people, into Our Image, so why, why do you ask from Me so very little .... and with so little faith? why do you misjudge My generosity? your lack of faith is a fatal poison for your spirit, drawing you into what I repel: human doctrines and regulations; you have learnt that the Church is My Son's Body and that He is Its Head,[2] this is why you, who make part of His Body, should aspire for the gifts of My Holy Spirit and penetrate into the mystery of Christ, mystery which will divinise you;

in the power of My Spirit you will see a glorious vision of your inheritance where all the holy people rest, you will see your place of rest; – are you fit for My Kingdom? on whom do you rely? set your eyes, your mind and your heart on Me and come to possess My Kingdom; come and possess Me, your God; rely on no one else but Me;

– the interior power within you is My Holy Spirit in whom you breathe and move, never ceasing to be; the interior charm, grandeur, eloquence and beauty within you is My Holy Spirit; the interior light of your soul is My Spirit thrice Holy that renders your soul imperishable, full of grace, My heaven, My rest and the perfect dwelling for Me, your God, triune but One in the unity of essence;

the interior Intercessor within you who lifts your spirit in a cloud and brings you in communion with My Saints and My Angels is My Holy Spirit; He will teach you to be unshakeable when persecuted and

[1] God means that if we admit we are sinners, we already acknowledge our unworthiness; with a spirit of humility we can obtain His Spirit's Gifts.
[2] Col. 1:18.

calumniated for My sake; set your heart on perfecting your soul, filling it with My Spirit and you shall live!
– come, daughter, we, us? God-is-with-you;

January 27, 1996

Yahweh, Father,
You spoke to me
as an Abba, as a Friend,
I bless Your Name thrice Holy.

Your tenderness, embracing me,
revealed the Path of Life to me
and since then You built
Your Palace and Your Dominion
inside my soul;

Yes, as tenderly
as a father treats his children,
You treated me.

Like someone handling
a fine porcelain with care,
You handled me.

You rose from Your Celestial Throne.
You rose and stepped out,
approaching me gently in Your Kingly air
and while You posed
Your Finger on my lips,
You winked at me,
producing a spring of joy in my heart!

Yahweh, my King, descended in my room;
clothed in fearful splendour,
in majesty and glory,
my Creator and King
spoke to me in simplicity,
leaving me utterly bewildered,
speechless and in awe
because of His Paternal attitude.

You see? Yahweh, You are
the Joy and the ravishment of my soul;
the delight of every hour of my day,
the Consolation,
the Goodness of my heart.

Your Love, Yahweh, is like a Spring,
cascading over the mountains
and into the valleys,
giving life even to the stones!

Holy One, take me,
take me and hide me
in Your Pillar of cloud,
away from the depths of this earth.
Hide me in Your cloud from disorder,
and as David once said, I too say:
"Without Yahweh's help, I should, long ago,
have gone to the Home of Silence."[1]

Holy One, great are Your achievements
in my daily life,
so come, O come Father, can't You see
how my soul is craving for You?
Come and leave me, once again,
spellbound.

you are the fruit of My Wealth .... delightful child, what is for Me to come into your room from the heavens? what is for Me to step down from My Throne and visit you? see? and what is for Me, My child, to fragrance you with My perfume? altogether it is nothing for Me; you heard Me knocking and you opened your door to Me; to converse with you delights Me; to visit you, sealing you every time with My Name, glorifies Me; to fragrance you with My Perfume establishes My Kingdom in you;

ah, Vassula, My company to you ravishes your soul, because all the words I whisper in your ear are life; accept My company and be ever at joy in My Presence, delighting to be with your Creator and Father of all; Wisdom is for children, so come to Me as a child, even at play[2] in My Presence; are you afraid My Words will scandalise?

I am sure they will for some!

every man judges from the store of his heart; all My Words I say are right and will be heard straightforwardly by him who understands; delightful to the simple and to the pure of heart, but to the jackals a scandal and an offence; never give the devil a foothold by your rationalistic spirit; grow not on illusions, but let your foundation grow in My Spirit; build your edifice in My Holy Spirit in whom you will be renewed;

come and learn: however invisible I might appear, I am to be found all around you and in things I have made; he who lives for Me will live with Me; he who loves his neighbour has already overcome the world and is well in the same footprints of My Son, Jesus Christ, and on his way to My Kingdom; yes, anyone who lives in love lives a True Life in Me;

[1] Ps. 94:17.
[2] When God winks His Eye at me, He is being 'playful'.

I am your Father before your earthly father; I have fathered[1] you before your father of flesh; bind yourself to Me so that you do not lose Me from your sight and dishonour yourself; obey My principles but with a heart and not a rock; resolve to do right for the rest of your life but with a taste of joy; resolve to put an end to stifling My Holy Spirit of Grace around you so that you, too, can draw your breath in Him;

man! born of woman, honour The Woman adorned with the sun! feeble man! find your comfort in Her embrace and in those same arms that carried My Son through the desert into Egypt; honour the Mother who honoured Me with Her graciousness; why, have I not highly favoured Her? I have done great things for the Woman clothed with the sun, so that from that day forward, when My Spirit covered Her, all generations would call Her Blessed; shame and dishonour are the lot who stopped honouring Her; I take no pleasure in your comments combined with sneers on the Woman so highly favoured by Me and to each I will pay his due;

humble your spirit, humble it even more now and abstain from making faces when it comes to entreat Her intercession; who tells you that I shall not listen to Her? has your Mother not interceded in Cana? these signs were performed so that your spirit may understand what your spirit rejects today;[2] this sign was meant for all ages to come; the Woman adorned with the sun, adorned with My Holy Spirit, thrice Holy and who fills the world, ranks as Mother of God;

come, My daughter, do your best and I shall do the rest; Yahweh in His glory blesses you; let your fruits increase;[3]

flame of My Son's Eyes, remember, you are not alone; I am with you;

January 30, 1996

My Spouse,[4] *do not let me*
return to You empty handed;
let me come back to You with
vessels of incense and vessels of fruits:
a whole army ready to sacrifice themselves
for Your Will.

My sacrifice, live for Me, take your oil from Me; listen, break into joyful cries, should anyone attack you for My sake; count this as an honour; feeble, oh, feeble soul, when will you learn? when? why can I not feed you this daily bread of which I have tasted with fervour to save you and glorify

[1] The Creator decides to create.
[2] God is speaking only to those who reject our Blessed Mother and to those who do not give Her enough honour.
[3] This was uttered like a command.
[4] Is. 54:5: "... Your Creator will be your husband ..."

My Father? you should ask for more, you should ask that it comes like rain on you; you say: "My Spouse, do not let Me return to you empty handed," and I tell you: My Bride, how right you are, therefore, take the advice from your Spouse: plead for more sufferings, bring to Me this incense you have promised Me; recover, and come back to your senses;

I could, if you let Me, overwhelm you with trials, set-backs, the lot; can you not see how highly favoured you are? do not brood anymore; remain the brilliant flame of My Eyes, and do not try to put it out .... indeed, I have you exposed as a banner with My insignia on you, to the world, but the world refuses to see that the insignia is Mine so they pick up stones to hurl on My banner .... others pursue you like frenzied hunters;

find your happiness in the tyranny they inflict on you; I will not allow them to give you more than what is necessary; the Almighty who is all-seeing will note every one of your steps; and if they wrong-do you more than your portion, My Father and I will relieve you, bringing you into your inheritance;

do not think that I Myself am not pierced when they pierce you, what they do to you they do to Me; I sigh with pain within you; they are tyrannising Me in you; it costs Me no effort to remove a tyrant .... but I tell you now, let it be so for a while and trust Me; I am sanctifying My dwelling place with a sacrifice ....

and now remain obedient to Me by keeping your vows of fidelity .... they refused My gift of delight .... they shed innocent blood and their hands are covered with this blood; ic;

January 31, 1996

My Beloved went down to my room
to press me to His Sacred Heart
and carry me away with Him,
riding the winds.
I am my Beloved's
and my Beloved is mine forever.

Today my Beloved
has the most sorrowful Eyes
and His Head leans on my shoulder.
"Fountain of Living Water",
who has grieved You so much?

My own have, My very own .... I am so worn out, there is no fathom to My sorrow ... I cannot conceal My distress from you, Vassula .... nothing can be hidden between the two of us any more since I have set you so close to Me;

hear what your Beloved has to say now: He who created you, your Maker and your Divine Father, has decided to lift your soul to Him ....

I am making no secret of this, yes! My Father stood up, His cry echoing in every heavenly ear; He stood up, He who fostered you, father-like and

who guided you, offering you as His gift to humanity, to take you back to Him; being God He does not fail to see your innocence; being God, He does not see as mankind sees and I tell you, He has risen,[1] for the tyranny they inflict on you has outweighed every measure put together .... My question to you is: "do you want your Father who is in Heaven to snatch you from the tyrants' hands and from falsehood's lips?"

Lord, have I not made a pact with You?
I made a pact with my eyes,
not to see for the first three days of my life.
I had made a pact
with my Creator and my Beloved
to remain in the dark
and forbid my eyes
to see the sun in its glory
and the glow of the moon streaking on me
so that I may accomplish my mission
till the end and glorify You.

My Vassula, to you I ask again: "do you want to prolong your suffering, My child, on earth, or do you want to wake up in the morning in My Light, in Our embrace surrounded by thousands of angelic voices where safety, glory and Sweetness Itself will surround you?"

Ah, my God, my soul thirsts for You.
My soul longs for You.
I could simply say now:
"Come! come and rescue me
to enjoy Your closeness forever."
My soul melts within me
with love for You.
My spirit can be succumbing
into Your Hands any moment now
and I could be, if I wished,
on my way to the House of my God
among the cries of joy and praise
and an exultant throng,
I can be with the God of my Joy!
But, I want to be an object of scorn
among the dead
and their pestilential tyranny of me.
Fatherless I am not, You are with me;
Scriptures say: "If a man is innocent,
You, my Saviour,
will bring him freedom."
You have given my hand
free play now, to choose.
Holy One, I want nothing for my own
and then, it is You who endowed me

[1] "Risen", is for "stood up".

with life, with joy, binding me to You.
And, it is You who watched
each breath of mine with tender care
and so the Song You want to sing
can continue to be sung
for the freedom of many nations
and You can continue
playing on Your harp, my God,
for the Beast will cower before You
in the end.
Use me as an object of scorn
and have me still
where dimness and disorder hold sway
and where light itself
is like the dead of night.

but they are molesting you!

For the greatest of Your Glory! Let it be. Let them molest me.

My daughter, let it be then as you wish; I bless you in Our Trinitarian Holiness; but tell Me: what shall I do when My Father stands up again?

Remind Him of our pact, Lord.

at this My own Heart melts .... My remnant, I will save many by your very wretchedness, by your generosity, but remember, every motion of yours that honours Me comes from Me .... so avoid any tendency to self-esteem .... be patient for a little while longer; have I ever seen a wretch in need of love, without giving him My Heart? see, I am your Friend;

no one can say: "the Lord imposes His orders on us ...." and to you, daughter, I say: "I am glad you have not broken your pact with My Father; I shall use your generosity to bless every man on earth and pour out My Mercy before the day of disaster; I will pour out a spirit of kindness and prayer; I tell you, I, the Lord, will turn you into a Fortress, I shall build you strong with My power;"

ah .... My Heart rejoices in you! let our eyes meet and feast in this joy! I will bring many back to Me, those that have been led astray will finally return to Me .... come, lean on the God of your Joy! never lose heart, remember, I too, when I was condemned and given My Cross to carry, I fell on the same ground that bears you all, but I was lifted up to complete My Work; learn then from your Saviour; in the end the gain will be yours .... the breath of Omnipotence will lift you up again; from your ordeals I shall draw life[1] in abundance;

know this: your Father will answer you from His Holy Place; at your side I Am ....

My Father ....

[1] Conversions.

I Am;[1]

today I will give you to the nations and I will be your encircling Shield ... today you have crowned Me with glory; tyranny and injustice are surrounding innocent blood and My Heart was ready to lift you from Tyranny, how could I remain silent when I watch your oppressors lurking to ambush you and your counsellor? how could I remain silent when what I hear is: "how shall we track them down?" but here is the consolation I am offering you:[2] seek to do good, maintain[3] justice, I am with you .... remain faithful, the times are so evil; I do not want to say one day: "look, there is My daughter, she lies all alone on her soil, with no one to lift her up;"

I filled your[4] nostrils with My Strength, and I lit a flame inside you to maintain justice .... all that you do, do so in a spirit of gentleness,[5] even if your testimony is not accepted, be in peace; do not look to your left nor to your right; many will rise declaring they are sent by Me;[6] do not be sold to them again .... do not be afraid, you will not be put to shame; – and to you, My daughter, I will comfort you and all those who trust Me;

the times are evil, but, remember, your Creator leans tenderly over you all; work with peace in My Name; adorn My Name with your love and continue to plant vineyards in arid lands; I am your Father, let Me be your consolation, remembering that My Love for you will never leave you;

– and you[7] who say: "I protest against such injustice, there is no reply, if I appeal against it, judgement is never given; they have stolen my honour away...." I tell you: if they denied you what your pen entreated, be in peace .... what more honour could they have given you? in the end, My friend, will I not see that Justice be given? I am Lord and My blessing is yours; I know you valiant in battle,[8] but leave this honour to Me; continue to plant in My House .... I will see that you will continue to remain fresh so that you bear fruit in spite of your old age;

daughter, your consent out of your love for Me touched Me to tears .... happy are you who are poor; yours is My Kingdom, I am King in you ..... through this weakness I shall break the power of the wicked;[9] I bless you, My child;

February 12, 1996

My Lord?

[1] The Eternal Father speaks.
[2] To all of us.
[3] It sounded like: "Keep up".
[4] Fr. O'Carroll.
[5] I heard simultaneously 'firmness' too.
[6] False prophets.
[7] Fr. O'Carroll.
[8] I sensed God's humour and my heart leapt with joy!
[9] "My Power is at its best in weakness" (2 Co. 12:9).

I Am;

learn, My Vassula, from the saints; I am not a complicated God, I am not far either; I do not hide My Face nor do I keep anyone in the dark; My mere Presence is Light! many of you say:[1] "Lord bring us something new …"; this is the spirit of Antichrist and this spirit is at large in the world;

I will bring you nothing new; I have died, I have risen, I am the First and the Last; he who believes in Me will have everlasting life; I am alive forever and in glory, and I hold the keys of death and of Hades; there are still things to come, but everything has been written until the end of Times; I will come to restore your sight with My Spirit to accomplish what I have said …. that in the end I shall triumph;

today still My land is being divided, riven, and in My House and My household there is selling and buying; to the prophets I am sending them, they say: "do not prophesy"; that time I was telling you previously has come, when Cardinal will go against Cardinal, bishop against bishop; priest against priest; the Divider's power has infiltrated like smoke into My House to besiege My land; his destructive work is strong and his favourite targets are My consecrated souls; he turns their thoughts to follow the passions of their hearts; the Rebel, wherever he passes leaves his curse behind …. he has sworn to lift you one against another; he has sworn, in his fury, to sift you all, especially My consecrated ones and plunder them; he has sworn to use you all as his toy; I tell you: anyone whose heart is not upright will succumb, but the upright will live through faithfulness;

be strong Vassula, I, Jesus, bless you and your comrades; do not judge; we, us? I love you; peace; ic;

February 20, 1996

Please Lord, look at this branch of Yours.
Visit it and check on it.
It has been shaken.
Has the Vine felt how it was tormented?

yes, since the branch belongs to Me, the true Vine; My branch, do not worry as long as you are part of the true Vine and bear fruit; My Love heals; count on Me and on no one else; pray more and ask for more from Me; why do you shy away from Me? come to Me, child, and you will obtain; I love you …. allow My Finger on your lips so that from these will echo My Words; accept all that comes from Me; rest in Me and allow Me to rest in you;

I am Lord, I am the Alpha and the Omega, so deepen your faith in Me; dearest child, love one another and never fail Me; My Love is in your heart to console you; come; ic;

[1] This message was given five minutes before a telephone call for an interview on Radio Dublin. The interviewer ended by asking: "Is Jesus saying something new to us?"

March 18, 1996

peace be with you; My Command to you is:[1] go out where I send you to bear fruit that will last; the Amen is with you; go round offering all that you have learnt from Me; by the power of My Holy Spirit you shall walk, you shall talk, you shall move hearts, you shall cast out devils, you shall uproot evil and you shall plant goodness; and I will rejoice at My choice; rejoice, too, in your God; even after your death, your body will still keep prophesying; – you see My Spirit will express Himself through your body; I, and I only, preached to you: "Salvation"; My Power is at its best in weakness, I have found Weakness and I have become your real Friend; you want now to be pleasing to Me?

Yes, my God and Father.

work faithfully in My Name, thrice Holy and carry out My Command in union with the one[2] I have united you with and healed and let him put up more generously with the faults of the weak whom I have raised and blessed; stand your ground for this work of Mercy; resist evil and cling to Me; go, and do not be afraid to declare the truth; My Holy Spirit will remove all bounds to the truth;

My Name: Peace and Love;

March 19, 1996

Vassula-of-My-Sacred-Heart: the Viper, it is the Viper that brings death that is crawling around you all; he tempts, he waits, he waits for your fall; then death does not delay to come; ah .... My Sacred Heart is in pain ....

Lord, I am here, what can I do for You to relieve Your pain?

follow My Command[3] to the letter! death must not come; can you see what I see every day? no .... no you cannot see what I see .... I am losing thousands of lives;[4] I am losing so many .... every day! have you seen what I have seen out there in the desert? there are thousands who are starving and are thirsty for consolation, hope and love; there are thousands who are naked and in need of My words; My compassion extends to everything that lives! but, look! the Tempter wants to beggar you so that you will have nothing to offer; come, stretch your hand out to the needy; do not fail the starved waiting out there; do not shrink from visiting the sick;

[1] God had a very powerful and commanding Voice.
[2] Fr. O'Carroll.
[3] Message of March 18, 1996.
[4] Jesus was crying very hard and was in agony.

– Vassula, I had resolved to have you as My bride so that you follow Me; I made you My bride and I have placed My Lamp[1] inside you, so that in the Light of My Holy Spirit and through His Power you would start reasoning not as mortals reason, but as My angels in heaven are reasoning; I, then, fortified you with My Spirit of Fortitude to withstand the heavy blows of the enemy and to stand your ground;

I have given you My Spirit of Counsel to show you what delights Me most; I have opened the gates to heaven and shown you My saints[2] who journeyed through poverty, but fed and covered the naked, who journeyed through humility and obedience, leaving space for My Spirit to act in them and produce through their loyalty, prodigies; they have journeyed through mortification, spittle and suffering, but rejoiced all the more for this honour and asked for more while offering everything to Me; – creature! you have still a long way to go, but the prize will be yours too if you accept ardently all that I am offering you; My bride, do not fear, if in every course you take, you have Me in your mind:

look, in one Hand I have a seed that once sown it will grow, giving you contentment for all that you will be able to achieve for Me, never wearying; and it will adorn your neck because honours will be worn around your neck like an ornament of beauty; and your head will be covered by perfumes dripping like dew from your hair;

now, look in My other Hand .... see this seed? this, once sown, will give you the bread of suffering, it will also be to your profit;[3] there will be wounds and wounds again, and again; and I will raise your closest friends to turn into your biggest persecutors; you will stifle and moan; I shall honour you with My Thorned Crown, My Nails and My Cross; I will, My friend, offer you to drink daily from My Cup until the bitterness of My Cup will not give you a moment to draw breath; now, come and choose one of the seeds; if you choose the first one, you will have your suffering later on; – choose!

I want Your Will. You are God and You choose for me.

very well then, My bride, I will choose the second seed; you will be persecuted, but never by your closest friends; I will not allow it; ah, how I rejoice, for you have behaved as I would have you behave, leaving everything in My Hands and remaining a Nothing; are you finally realising that I suffice by Myself? I do not intend to hide My Inexhaustible Riches in these times of need but I will cast them out through your nothingness; with little time left now, do not delay, for I am afflicted beyond your understanding;

hurry, for death is imminent out there in the desert; delight in Delight; I bless you; ic;

[1] Jesus means the Holy Spirit.
[2] Vision of September 27, 1987.
[3] Profit = sanctification.

March 20, 1996

(This message was received from March 20-26, 1996. The Annunciation was on March 25, 1996.)

I am your servant
and I am here to serve You.
Majesty, without You I am nothing.
Pure contentment of my soul,
I am listening.

My beloved, come and learn: who has exalted Me most? I will tell you who exalted Me most: the New Eve has; yes! the Woman adorned with the sun, standing on the moon, with the twelve stars on Her Head for a crown;[1] for I who made heaven and all that is in it, and earth and all it bears and the sea and all it holds[2] have placed Her above all these things;[3]

the Queen of heaven is always in the presence of the Most High's throne; no less than the height of heaven over earth is the greatness of Her Name; Her Name, wrapped in a robe of light; let the whole world bend their knee to Her who bears the Sacred Name:

Mother of God;

in her Immaculate womb She glorified Me by receiving Me, the unblemished Lamb, making a sanctuary for the Sanctuary; come and sing a new song in Her honour, let all who live on earth revere Her Immaculate Heart, the Altar in which I was conceived and became God-Man too;[4] no one glorified Me as much as the Woman adorned with the sun;

yes! She is so superbly beautiful in Her perfect Love that the islands the mountains, the hills, the valleys and the springs all bow low when She passes by them; and today as yesterday, when Most Fair Love passes over the earth, escorted by My Angels whose eyes never cease admiring the Admirable, Holiest of all Virgins, marvelling at the Beauty of My Father's Masterpiece, when She passes over the earth, She lovingly intervenes, and answers your entreaties;

let Me tell you: My Sacred Heart is your heaven; creation, My Sacred Heart, that so many of you deny and refuse, is your Heaven; your Paradise, your Kingdom; your Inheritance, your Place-of-Rest for Eternity; so approach this Heart that loves you so and I will pour out, from My Heart, in your heart countless blessings, to turn your soul as fair as springtime, to turn your soul into an ivory tower, a heaven for Myself alone; how can anyone doubt of My Love? ah, beloved, every time you doubt of My Love, the sun darkens in My distress ....

today, I want to display, in My great Love, the Heart of My Mother,[5]

[1] Rv. 12:1.
[2] Rv. 10:6.
[3] The sign of this is that She stands on the moon.
[4] Jesus adds 'too' because He is God as well.
[5] I felt Jesus' Heart melting with love when pronouncing the word "Mother".

[1]"O Masterpiece of My Father! O Sublime Masterpiece of Yahweh! Spouse to My Holy Spirit! My Radiant Tabernacle! Your Heart, Beloved of the Beloved,[2] is One with Ours! Your Heart is My enclosed garden, a sealed fountain; your Heart is a Fountain that makes the gardens fertile; your Heart, Adorable One, is My Throne, on which I have been honoured; Heart of the Heart, whom I crowned in Our presence and in the presence of all My celestial court,[3] how can any of My creatures deny Your Heart?[4] You, the Ark of power, all vested in virtues, My New Song,[5] My Harp, My Citadel, in whom the Maker of heaven and earth is ravished by Your magnificence, You who stand in Our Presence, stand ever so close to all who invoke You; yet, how has man fallen so low and taken a deceptive path to deny Your Heart?"

have you not heard, creation, that I am the Heart of Her Heart? the Soul of Her Soul, the Spirit of Her Spirit? have you not heard that Our Two Hearts are united in One? consider My Redemptive Heart, consider Her Co-Redemptive Heart, consider the Delight of My Heart, rising like the dawn to brighten the earth in its darkness, consider the Queen's Heart that shines on mankind brighter in Her radiance than all the constellations put together; more resplendent than the sun; radiant as My Glory because of Her unique perfection; consider the Tabernacle of your God; consider and esteem highly as I esteem My Throne;

do not ask: "how could it be that the Most High has assigned Her such a high throne in His Celestial Courts?" look, not only have I assigned Her as the Queen of My Angels and My creatures but I have assigned Her to be My Throne; the Queen of heaven and earth is the Throne of the King of kings, for I, the Lord of All, have placed Her as first in My Sacred Heart;

born to be My Crown of Splendour, born to be the Vessel of the True Light who was made flesh from David's line, born to be My honour and My boast, the Spirit with Me and the Father said:

"Mary full of grace, We are with you; We will hide none of the secrets from You, Our Breath will be your breath, pure emanation of Our Glory, Mary, Our image of Our Goodness, We give you Our Peace in Your Heart; in this perfect Heart I, the Son, shall triumph; Our Heart will be Your Heart, a burning furnace of divine love; Our Soul will be Your Soul,[6] an august treasure, a Paradise for Us; Our Spirit will be Your Spirit; yes, for anyone who is joined to Us is one spirit with Us;"

this is the One whom We so highly favoured, the One whom so many reject and yet is the ointment of your eyes, the balm to your wounds, the

[1] With a loud cry Jesus was speaking to our Lady.
[2] I understood "Beloved" to mean the Beloved Trinity.
[3] Suddenly Christ lowered His Voice, becoming sad.
[4] Jesus at the same time was sad and amazed.
[5] I understood that it meant the New Eve.
[6] Soul should be understood as life, as in Lk. 9:24.

merciful plea to the Eternal Father for your pleas; the intercessor and your advocate of your soul;

feeble man .... the Spouse of My Holy Spirit is the Temple of the Temple, the promised land of the weak and the wretched, the reflection of My eternal Light; the consoler of Your Consoler is the comfort of your sorrows .... what has man to say? what can man say in his tent? how can he discover anything celestial in his perishable body when his soul is weighed down by sin, what the all-powerful Hand of My Father has done? you govern your mind, man, with no light, no sense;

today, man, open your heart, then all the mysteries that appeared to you fathomless will be revealed to you by My Divine Light, thrice Holy, and you will understand who the Woman adorned with the sun is; then, your whole being will be lifted and your heart will be exulted and in rapture when your eyes will be unveiled to see the Blessed Heart of the blessed hearts, the Most Holy of saints, the Incomparable Heart, burning with unlimited love, a fire alight and so bright;

then, My friend, you will understand what Virtue is, and how in this Virtuous Virginal Heart, I, God, became God-Man; you will see the Mother of your Saviour, Mother of the prophets, Mother of the disciples, Mother of charisms, Mother of Triumph, Mother of unlimited graces, Mother of unequalled Redemption; the Vineyard of the True Vine, the Path to the Path that leads everyone to Me, the Gate wide open to heaven for everyone to enter and have everlasting life;

– have you not noticed how My Heart melts and favours always Her Heart? how can this Heart, who bore your King, be denied anything She asks from Me? all the faithful bless Her Heart for in blessing Her Heart you will be blessing Me;

Queenly and adorable you will proclaim Her once you get to know Her; so lift your eyes, creation, at the sight of Her Heart and I promise you, you will never stop growing in radiance; your heart will be lifted in to the furnace of Her Heart, and, throbbing with delight and full, you will enter Her Heart as one entering an ocean of love, since the riches of Her Heart are as wide as the Sea that flows to you and you to this Sea; the Wealth of heaven and earth lie all in Her Heart and they can be all for you!

though night still covers your mind and heart, arise! arise and lift your eyes at this radiant sight of Her Heart, that so many prophets wanted to see in their time, but had not seen It; arise and sing a new hymn to the Hymn of the Most Holy Trinity, sing and say: “brothers! sisters! come and be covered by the Mantle of Grace in Grace; come and be covered by the Queen’s Light; come, let us be overshadowed by the One who was overshadowed by the Holy Spirit;” have you not heard how the nations will come to Her Light and that the kings will come to Her dawning brightness, when in the end Her Heart will triumph together with Mine? mystery for the rich in heart, but for the poor and lowly a Blessing so longed for ....

O come! before the floods of sin overtake you! come in this Ark[1] that can save you; do not be like your ancestors in the days of Noah, who did not listen; come into the Ark and you will be saved from the tempestuous waters of sin, and from perishing in the floods of sin; come and become the promised child of the Mediatrix as a result of the devotion you would have had for Her;

in your devotion for Her you will be devoting yourself to Me; every devotion, honouring Her Heart, will amplify and ascend on Me since Our union is so perfect; in your devotion for Her Heart, all My decrees will be better understood in Her Light, because your steps will be guided by Her Heart since your hand will be taken by the Throne of Graces Herself; how blessed you will be to repeat your devotion to Her Heart!

come to the One, so Blessed, who shows Her Motherly Love to Her children by showing them the way to heaven; come to the Co-Redemptress of your Redeemer whose Heart, burning with Love, was offered to be pierced too for your sake; come and honour this Heart, alight as a Lamp, shining within and without near My Heart;

if you say: "we have no use for Her Heart", know that in reality you are saying: "we have no use for the Lord's Heart!" learn, feeble man, that My Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of your Mother are so united that in their perfect unity those Two Divine Hearts become One; I tell you solemnly: if you acknowledge Her Heart, not only will you be acknowledging My Heart but also the Father's; have I not said that I am in the Father and the Father is in Me? if I am in the Father and the Father is in Me, My Heart, too, is in the Father and His Heart is in Mine; to say that We are not inseparable and One, is to deny My Word; do not be the slave of your spirit and do not be won by the arguments of the world;

tell Me, which creature's heart is like unto Mary's Heart? there is none like unto Mary's Heart; perfect from the beginning, Immaculate from birth[2] and full of Grace, surpassing in its grace My Angels' graces; this is why My Angels in throngs questioned one another:

"who is this, behind Her veil?";

"why are the crests of the mountains bowing down low, saluting Her, as She passes them by?";

"who is this without a blemish in Her Heart and so pleasing to God?";

"have you seen how all God's creation lowers its gaze as She passes by?";

"who is She who is like a fountain that makes the gardens fertile by Her graces, this well of living water?";

"who is She, with a Heart so pure with divine love, aspiring for God day and night, night and day, and in perfect union with the Most High?";

"who is this Virgin who is so humble over Her great wealth of virtues and graces, that the supreme God's Eyes never leave Her?";

many of My Angels remained silent in admiration, words had failed them ....

[1] In our Blessed Mother's Heart.

[2] She was conceived Immaculate.

it is in that Heart, in that Abyss of grace, I exercised My power; the Author of heaven and earth, the Author of grace found His heaven in heaven, His grace in grace, to come in the condition of a slave; I came to Prodigious Humility[1] to serve and not to be served; I, the Redeemer of all mankind, the promised Messiah, came to the perfect image of My Sacred Heart to share the sorrows, the joys, the sufferings, the martyrdom, the wonders, the betrayals, the agonies, the scourging, the piercing, and the crucifixion; together, Our Hearts atoned;

all the moments My Holy Mother spent on earth were a perfect hymn of love, charity, humility and purity; a treasure from My treasures; I came in this Holy Heart, image and likeness to My Sacred Heart, to become God-Man so that I follow Her steps[2] and that later on She follows Mine;[3] I have said that She and I shared everything all the way to the Cross;

Our union was so intimately perfect that We did not need speech, for the sole utterance was in Our Heart; My words and My thoughts did not need to be carried to Her in My absence; in the supreme power of My Holy Spirit, everything was known to Her; in Her virginal Heart everything was known to Her, since She possessed God and God possessed Her; in this way Her daily nourishment was the Will of the Eternal Father;

oh creation! My Soul is in utter dismay when so many of you deny Her Heart! and My Angels tremble for that day I will pronounce these people, guilty! but for those who honoured Her and loved Her, the Gate of Her Heart will be open for you to step into heaven; and I will say to you who love and honour Her: "come! your love for Her was so great on earth that today you may come to your room and before My Holy Temple[4] bow down;"

creation, this Great Sign[5] in heaven, the Woman adorned with the Sun that holds the demons paralysed with fear, this Great Sign that illuminates the heavens terrifying the Darkness[6] is none other than My Mother; in contrast to the darkness I raised this Most Holy Virgin to be for all of you a Pillar of blazing fire by night to guide your step, and by day a Sun to illuminate your dreadful gloom;

– that day I was conceived by the Holy Spirit in Her virginal Womb, all the demons were paralysed with fright while in heaven at the same time a great throng of the heavenly host were praising God and singing: "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and peace to men who enjoy His favour;" thus, I descended from heaven to heaven, from My throne to My throne ....

yes, where every virtue was blossoming, ravishing My Sacred Heart by the fragrance of Her perfect Love; My Perfect One's Heart is unrivalled and altogether lovable ... Her Heart, since Her Immaculate Conception

[1] Our Blessed Mother.
[2] When Jesus was a child following His Mother.
[3] I understood that Mary followed Jesus in His Mission.
[4] Our Blessed Mother: The Temple of God.
[5] Rv. 12:1.
[6] The Devil.

was an incessant prayer, an atoning incense, an incessant adoration for God; this is My Vineyard[1] whom My Father's powerful Hand cultivated so that the True Vine puts His root in that soil;

come to the Heart of your Blessed Mother, which is as bright as day; come and receive Her graces, which are so innumerable and that flash in rays from Her Hands; My Heart, which is full of grace and truth, was made flesh in the Virginal Womb full of grace and truth; and now, Our Two Hearts, joined in One, will conquer Bitter Plague, not by physical strength nor by force of arms, but by love and sacrifice;

March 26, 1996

My Peace I give to you; in this Peace receive My Message ....[2]

all he has to do is read My message, then let him decide; daughter, all creation obeys Me ....

Yes, the creation obeys You, but Your creatures, not all of them obey You!

no .... not all of them obey Me; many of them are tempted, and want to win the approval of men rather than Mine .... many are more eager to please men before Me, their God; and for some, it is only self-interest that makes them disobey Me; others have not yet decided to put behind them their passions, their self-indulgences, they sin as much as they breathe; I have talked about judging others and how their tongue will be the cause of their condemnation, yet, on this, I can add one more thing: the mouths that spit fire, by snapping on people, tearing them to pieces, these too will suffer since they grieve My Holy Spirit; My Holy Spirit's ways are so different! anyone led by My Spirit is given the grace to observe My Laws and My Ways which are gentle, loving and so perfect;

I am the Source of Love and Jesus is My Name; but the Evil one is the source of Evil and all wickedness .... daughter, never lose courage; let your life become an ornament of beauty, a wreath of flowers, an increasing smoke of incense, so that the Image of the unseen God becomes visible to you for all eternity; remain faithful to Me; I am by your side;

never fear! praise Me, daughter; peace ....

ΙΧθΥΣ

My Lord, my Life, my Family,
I am part of You
and my spirit exults in You.
I bless Your Name for ever and ever.
Celebrate, creation, God's acts of power,
and praise Him who raises the lowly.
How can any mortal doubt

[1] Our Lady.
[2] I asked Jesus what will happen if someone will not obey, or listen to His requests.

on Your marvellous interventions?

My Vassula, let your life be an incessant prayer to Me ....

let no one deceive you by telling you that God has no means of approaching His people .... do not allow these people to disturb your spirit; incense of Mine, pray for these people so that they, too, come and drink from My Fountain and be revived; if they are ill-disposed and are reluctant to hear and understand, it is because they have abandoned Me and My Laws;

ah ...[1] Vassula, My flower, this generation has become a land of drought; pray for the conversion of the world; ic;

April 3, 1996

My Vassula, My little pupil of these end of times, I will dictate to you now a heavenly discourse on My Mother's Heart ....

as I have said to you previously; My Mother's Heart and Mine are so united that They become One; the Virgin of virgins, the Holiest, forever now in Heaven, My Mother, continues to be proclaimed in Heaven as: My Mother;[2]

when I, God, descended to be conceived by the Holy Spirit and be born by the Virgin Mary, I came into My heaven! I descended from one heaven into the other, I left one throne to sit on the other; like the lamp shining on the sacred lamp-stand, I found Her Heart, shining from within and without;

I have been welcomed in this Paradise to be glorified; what had been lost[3] and profaned by Eve was to be gained[4] and sanctified by the Virgin Mary through Her perfect obedience and humility; and through this Woman, My Reign on earth will once more come; My Reign on earth will be founded in each heart; once more there will be poured on you My Spirit, so lavishly, that this aridity of now will be transformed into a fertile land;

it had been said that at the end of times, Our Two Hearts would raise apostles, and they would be called: apostles of the end of times; these would be instructed by the Queen of Heaven and by Myself, to go forward in every nation, to proclaim without fear the Word of God, even when they would be drenched with blood, by the Enemy's vicious attacks, they shall not be broken; their tongue would pierce the enemies of My Church, like a double-edged sword, by exposing their heresies;

they would never stagger, nor would they know fear, because I would provide them with a spirit of courage; the destructive whip would not catch them; they would not leave one stone unturned; they would pursue

[1] A sigh.
[2] Title of: "Mother of God", "Theotokos".
[3] Eve lost the entry to Paradise for Herself and all her children.
[4] Mary gained the entry to Paradise and for all Her children by the Redemption and Sacrifice of Jesus.

the sinners, the lofty speakers, the great and the proud, the hypocrites, the traitors of My Church, they would pursue them with My Cross in one hand, and the rosary in the other; and We would stand by their side; they would shatter the heresies and build faithfulness and truth in their place; they would be the antidote of the poison, because they would sprout, like buds, from the Royal Heart of Mary;[1]

these apostles of the end of times would call on God, their Father, and God, their Father, would call on their spirit; they would call on Mary, their Blessed Mother, and their Blessed Mother would call on them to become witnesses of the Most High; and the Holy Spirit would give them a spirit of zeal to be ready for God, to be ready for this Battle, that day, the haughty crown of the powers of evil will be trampled underfoot by the Woman adorned with the sun, and by all Her children;

the second Eve, in whom I have given enough power to overthrow Satan and his empire, will crush his head with Her heel; this enmity is not only given between the Queen of heaven and Satan, but it is given as well between Her children whose empire is in Her Heart, and the children of the Devil, who have built their kingdoms in him and through him, and who are in your days your biggest persecutors; many of these are worshippers of the Beast, the scholars and the philosophers of your times ....

I, in My Trinitarian holiness, had chosen this humble Maiden to become in Her perfect virtues and graces, the Woman who would challenge, by Her virtues and graces, the entire kingdom of Lucifer, who constantly flies into a rage and who trembles with fear at the sound of Her Name;

I tell you, no less than the height of heaven over the earth is the greatness, the power and the splendour of Her Name; let all who live on earth revere before the Queen's Heart; She has never ceased protecting Her children from the ambushes of the Evil one, who, in your times, has[2] set out openly to give battle to My Sacred Heart, and to all the army of My saints; but soon, the empire of the Evil one will be broken up and his sovereignty will be uprooted by the powerful Hand of Mary;[3]

in all truth I tell you: there is no one on earth or in heaven, or in the angelic powers that has been given such great authority and power over all, as your Blessed Mother, after My Power and My Authority; for I am the Alpha and the Omega, the First and the Last, the One who is, who was, and who is to come;

I suffice by Myself, as you know, but it is through Mary's Virginal Heart that My Redemptive plan began, and it will be again through this Holy Heart that I will accomplish My Salvation plan; so honour Her Heart, you who fly into a rage at the sound of Her Name, and understand that She is the Joy of My Sacred Heart, the Joy of My celestial court;

Her thoughts from the day of Her Conception were always in union with My thoughts; Her Heart, in total submission to My Father's Will, was

[1] Jesus means that Mary will form them.
[2] The Evil one.
[3] Fatima's message: "In the end My Heart will triumph."

an incessant prayer, an incessant hymn of love, an adoration to Me, your triune God, but One in the unity of essence;

– today, in these end of times, where the battle is raging on Our Two Hearts,[1] and on Our children who witness the Truth, I tell you: run to your Blessed Mother, who, like a hen who hides her chicks under her wings, will hide you, too, under Her Mantle;

ah ... but so many of you have perished even before you were born, with all the prohibitions to the devotions you once had on Her Virginal Heart! all because of your human doctrines and your rationalistic regulations, you have regulated your heart and your life according to this worldly life; O slaves of Sin! slaves of money! slaves of Satan! consider yourselves dead and putrefied!

well then, your time of lust is almost over now; have you not heard that the Splendour of Dawn[2] is going to reign and shine in each heart that has been consecrated to Our Two Divine Hearts from which they will obtain divinisation? that divinisation that the human race lost at its fall .... since sin entered the world through one man, and through sin, death; yet My plan of Redemption was to be laid out by Mary's Co-Redemptive Heart, the second Eve, perfected in the Image of God, so that I, the New Adam, would find My Paradise in Her Immaculate Heart;

will I hear from you, generation:

"my heart is ready, Lord, to learn to love and honour the Tabernacle that carried Your Sacred Heart; it is true, that from the womb I have gone astray, I have been in error since my birth; like Esau I have been running away from my Mother to look after my interests and achieve them by harrying others; I have been depending on my own strength; I hated my brother who, contrary to my heart, meditated on how to please our Mother's Heart and remained near Her, receiving in abundance Her Graces; I have not been like Jacob and his descendants;

"Lord, my heart is ready to learn and love with honour the Sanctuary of the Sanctuary Most Holy, so that no deceit will enter any more in my spirit ever so spiteful, who harassed, like Cain, his brother then finally killed him; I will stop hounding those who belong to Her Immaculate Heart but instead turn to the Virgin of virgins and become another little Jacob, so that in Her Graciousness, She pours out of Her Virginal and Immaculate Heart, on me, abundant graces so that my soul, once Hers, will feast on Her riches, making my heart an ornament of beauty in the Ornament of Beauty;

"let my heart, Lord, desire and long to gaze on Your Sanctuary[3] to see Your Power and Authority, to gaze in the Treasury of the Sanctuary and feast most richly; do not allow my soul, any more, Lord, to go down to the earth below, like Cain or Esau, but lift my soul to Her Most Holy Heart to become an heir too by receiving, like Jacob, heavenly blessings;"[4]

[1] Allusion to Rv. 11: 'The Two Witnesses'.
[2] Jesus means His Reign to come.
[3] Mary's Heart.
[4] All this was like a confession given to us by Jesus so that we say it.

– come, let your thoughts be on heavenly things now so that you will be able to comprehend what Wisdom is hiding from you; for this you need self-abasement and repentance; the mystery that had been hidden for generations is now being revealed to you; your hope of salvation is at your hand's reach;

have you not noticed how, in these end of times, the Queen of Peace is passing over the earth, escorted by My Angels? have you not noticed how Her Immaculate Heart is proclaiming My Word to you all and preparing My Reign? have you not noticed how your Blessed Mother's Heart is training Her children and forming them Heart to heart so that everyone is ready for My Reign? have you not noticed how, from Her Treasury, She is perfecting you in Her Heart for Me?

I have given the Queen of Heaven and earth all the jewels of Wisdom in Her Heart, and from this treasury She gives abundantly Her graces to take you out of the power of darkness and make you great saints and apostles, and great warriors to join Her in this great battle of your times;

with Her Maternal love, the Queen of Heaven seeks all ways to obtain your freedom so that you gain heaven; She instructs you and reminds you that you, too, are Her child, belonging by grace to the imperial household of the Saints in heaven and that She reserved for you, too, a throne among the Saints;

– there is nothing I cannot do for the Delight-of-My-Heart[1] because from the beginning there was nothing in Her that would see things differently from the way My Father, I, and the Holy Spirit would see them; Our[2] Will was in perfect union with Her will; Her desires were Our desires; for I am the Heart of Her Heart, the Soul of Her Soul, the Spirit of Her Spirit; have you not heard of Our Oneness in Heart, Soul and Spirit?

– My state on earth, as God-Man, was divine, yet I was obedient, living under the authority of My Mother and My Adoptive Father; I emptied Myself to assume the condition of a slave by accepting death, and you, generation, have not yet understood that the True Vine cast His roots in the Vineyard[3] of My Father, and the Spouse of the Holy Spirit; the City of God,[4] the Promised Land, is your Mother too, in whom you owe honour; ah, generation, how could your heart have taken such a deceptive path to abstain from Her intercession?

have you not read: "the Lord God will give Him the throne of His ancestor David?"[5] the Queen of heaven and earth <u>is</u> My Throne too; She is Throne of your King, who was made flesh from David's line .... the Lord your God, "would rule over the House of Jacob forever and ever and His Reign will have no end;"[6] the Jacobs of today are Her children, the apostles of the end of times, and the great Saints that through My Mother's Heart are

[1] Mary, our Blessed Mother.
[2] Holy Trinity.
[3] Our Blessed Mother.
[4] Our Blessed Mother.
[5] Lk. 1:32.
[6] Lk 1:33.

raised and formed, to be one heart with Us forever and ever, for My Reign in their heart will have no end;

be one;

April 9, 1996

(Our Blessed Mother.)

My Vassula, listen to Me very carefully now:

the Lord, in His Mercy, has given you this Treasure[1] directly from His Sacred Heart; He has shown the power of His Arm by bringing this good news to the ends of the earth; if all of you only knew what the Lord is offering you in your times! but the Spirit of the Lord will come only to the simple and to the pure of heart and fill them with His gifts; to this day His glory shines on the lowly, and He will continue to send the rich empty away ....

through this Message He is calling you to a life of Peace; God is calling all of you, for He is Father; He is calling you to amend your lives and live holy; I, your Mother, bless all those who returned to God and I praise Him whose Mercy reaches from age to age, whereas those who continue to rely on their philosophy obstinately, leading an immoral life, pray and fast for them; My Heart as a Mother is torn by their refusal and by their blindness .... ah, what pain, what thorns in My Heart, my child!

and you, continue to testify in the Name of the Father, My Son, and the Holy Spirit; continue to make Their Name known and go wherever the Father, My Son and the Holy Spirit tell you to go; They will not fail you, so trust in Them; My daughter, I am always where Jesus is; We are with you; so do not fear; Love will conquer in the end .... do not be afraid of the proud of heart for although they boast of their power, they are nothing in the Lord's Eyes; have you not heard: "the Lord of All does not cower before a personage, He does not stand in awe of greatness..."[2] "ruthless judgement is reserved for the high and mighty; the lowly will be compassionately pardoned",[3] and He will continue to rout the proud of heart ....

in these days Jesus has revealed to you My Heart; learn, My daughter, that I have inscribed your name in My Heart; I have done the same for all those who love My Son and love Me;

honour Me with sacrifices, honour My Heart with the innocence of a child, honour your Mother's Heart by refusing evil; do good and entreat your Father in heaven for the gifts of His Spirit;

[1] The Message: 'True Life in God'.
[2] Ws. 6:7.
[3] Ws. 6:6-7.

grow in My Immaculate Heart and I will remedy all the wounds[1] of your soul, so that you can become the Joy of Jesus, your Saviour, and the twilight of this dark generation;

grow in your Mother's Heart, so that your whole being glitters like some precious stones with the Light[2] I am enveloped with, that hordes of nations will come then to you, attracted by your beauty,[3] and when they will ask: "who modelled you to be glittering like a thousand gems?" testify and say: "I was modelled within the Purest of Hearts, taking shape in this same Heart our Redeemer blossomed and took flesh and blood, so that I become the child of the Mother of God too; in this way I would be able to express thoughts worthy of the Almighty's gifts;"

come, and grow in My Heart and become the heart of My Heart; – draw from My Heart all the Riches I have been given from Wisdom so that you too can learn to love the Father, My Son and the Holy Spirit; in this way you will be the child of the Mother of God; come, come and draw from My Heart the virtues I have been given,[4] they are for you too, My child; ah, I want you beautiful for My Son, and pleasing to the Father, I want you perfect for Immanuel's Heart; I will pour from My Immaculate Heart into your heart, My child, all My graces so that your heart too will become an altar for the Most High, a censer filled with burning incense, so that you too will walk with Grace and Faithfulness;

the mystery of God can be revealed only to the pure of heart and if Our Two Hearts pursue the sinners untiringly it is because of the greatness of the love We have for all of you; ah, but so many do not seem to understand or care, and make a mockery of Our Calls; when this time of Mercy will be over, the dead will not come to life;[5]

Our Two Divine Hearts are wounded and are crying out with pain to all of you to amend, to pray, to fast and truly to love My Son in the Blessed Sacrament;

I invite you to step in My Heart and I will hide you, I will guard you and protect you from all evil surrounding you and from the temptations; I will protect you and lift you, My child, from the tempestuous waters of sin and hide you in My Motherly Heart; My love and My affection for you are so great that the angels themselves would have liked to be in your place; the Sacred Heart of Jesus has no favourites but neither has Mine, God is just and good;

today, daughter, and in the following days you will be in the Holy week of Jesus' Passion for the second time,[6] you realise how Our Two Hearts feel for your division …. Our injuries to Our Two Hearts are innumerable; if the flock of the Lord is divided and dispersed, and the land reduced into a desert; if rebellion against all the Holy Rules of God has reached its peak, if today Cardinal goes against Cardinal, Bishop against Bishop and

[1] This is to be understood as 'sins'.
[2] Our Lady means, the Holy Spirit.
[3] In Our Lady's heart our soul can be embellished but we are without merit.
[4] Created without sin, from the beginning.
[5] It means, it will be too late to change once this time of Mercy is over.
[6] The Roman Catholic Easter was from April 4-8; the Orthodox Easter, from April 11-15.

priest goes against priest, it is because your generation refused to listen to My Words; I was sent by the Most High to warn you and correct you gently,[1] but to this day your generation refuses Us a place in its heart and does not take Our Words seriously; upon you, you will draw what you have reaped;

My Motherly Heart grieves to tell you this, and My Eyes weep Tears of blood, at the sight I see before Me, when the Father's Hand will fall on you with a thundering cry: "enough! enough now!" and in a tempest of fire He will execute judgement ....

Our Two Pierced Hearts are still solemnly warning you and We will persist in warning you to change your hearts and turn them towards God; only in God one can live, for He is Your daily bread, your drink and your breath .... let all the inhabitants of Our Two Hearts know that very soon now, Our Hearts, which are united into One, will triumph and many things that We foretold will be accomplished;

the Sacred Heart of Jesus and My Immaculate Heart bless all of you; be one;

April 15, 1996

The fools say in their heart,
"There is no God!"
They are false, corrupt, vile,
there is not one good man left.

God is looking down from heaven
at the sons of men,
to see if a single one is wise,
if a single one is seeking God.[2]

I, Yahweh, give you My Peace;

I look down from heaven, and I see plundering in My House; but I will scatter the apostates, so do not let your courage run low .... never forget who raised you up; it is I who have taken you out of your crib and who, like a tender mother carrying her child to her bosom, carried you and nursed you so that your up-bringing would be solely done in My Courts .... My Will was your daily bread and it is in this same way I shall continue to feed you; you fear without reason, am I to say that you do not trust Me anymore? allow Me to remind you of your incapacity and your inability to do whatsoever without Me;

I admit that, although I am Father to you, I am also your Archer and I have you as one of My favourite targets, just so as to keep your spirit available for Me and well-disposed; devout, I want you; this is why I will continue to aim My arrows at you ....

[1] At Fatima? Akita?
[2] Ps. 53:1-2.

hear Me, although many are fighting against you, do not fear; they will not overcome you, because I am with you; Vassula, although the tempest blown by My Enemy,[1] full of threats, is blowing on you, do not fear, I am with you; in your days, the prophets who prophesy falsely, trumpeting all sorts of falsehoods, go by unhindered; whereas My Own prophets, who come from My Mouth, who openly declare the Truth, My Law and how your generation apostatised and is well on its way to perdition, unless I hear from them a cry of repentance, they are being disabled and persecuted ....

I have kept silent and have shut My Eyes so far, I have drawn back many times My Hand from falling upon you, generation, and so many times I have receded My decisions to redress you by fire; but how could I keep silent at the sight of this Abomination that My prophet Daniel spoke of? hear Me: in your days, many priests equip themselves for war to go against the Vicar[2] of the Church; those very ones who teach whatever they please and the world loves it! they are full of compromises; to please the world they would sell My Son's Blood! how can I see what I see and remain silent? when they hear My Voice through My prophets, their hands fall limp and do not take it as an alarm or as a heavenly sign; whereas the priests who are sound and are as Jacob, yielding at their Mother's authority, I will betroth them for ever to Myself; I will betroth them to Myself and they will be called sons of the Most High;

Satan's hour is here; he swore from the day I raised you, daughter, to silence you; he puts all his fury against you, but I tell you, if you remain modest and without ambitions and if you maintain your vow of faithfulness to Me, to My Son, to My Holy Spirit and to your Mother of Perpetual Help, he will shrivel away from you; continue to be all that he is not; My Words in your mouth will continue to be like fire for all those[3] who, in their apostasy raise My Son's Body and Blood not only without fear, but also without faith; they raise him with treachery!

How long until Your Son's return?[4]

you have no right to ask Me, Vassula; then, on the other hand, you are still learning and I love you; but there is one thing I am willing to share with you and I will deprive you not of this knowledge: soon My Voice will be heard like a clap of thunder; I will be heard saying: "enough! enough is enough!" the earth will rent and those who rebelled against Me will see My Hand falling on them; but the vessels of My Son, I will uphold; I will come in a tempest of fire; for some, this will come as a blessing, but for those who never feared Me, that Day, they will learn to fear Me....

to this very day, they have not learned to venerate My Name and adore Me; they never ask themselves whether they are on the right road, nor do they consult My Spirit for advice; they have become like merchants going

[1] God means Satan.
[2] Pope John Paul II.
[3] God means the priests.
[4] I asked out of desperation, without thought.

into My Sanctuary and out of My Sanctuary, buying and selling in My Son's Name ....

O evil inclination, earth so defiled! why have you,[1] who consecrated yourself to My Son's ministry, turned against Him, selling His Body and Blood? return to the service of My Son and I will make you a wonder to the souls, those very souls you drag along with you to perdition; come and repent and I will revive your spirit and brighten your eyes to see the Glory of My Spirit, He who will keep you where you ought to have been from the beginning of your ministry; come, approach Me now, so that I breathe in your tent and you will inhale life;

My daughter, tell My people, tell this remnant of Mine that every attempt should be made to lessen My wrath; encourage My people, tell them that if they pray with their heart for the conversion of the world, I, Yahweh, their Eternal Father, will reward them for eternity; "since mercy and wrath alike belong to Me who am mighty to forgive and to pour out wrath; My Mercy is great, but My severity is as great;"[2]

I look at the earth today and wish I never did .... My Eyes see what I never wanted to see and My Ears hear what I dreaded to ever hear! My Heart as a Father sinks with grief; I fashioned man in the likeness of My Image, yet they have degraded themselves and today, so many of them have taken the likeness of the Beast! their heart is so filled with lust, lawlessness, arrogance and perversion! their mouth is accustomed to cry out high and low abusive words; they swear against all heaven to make war against Me and against My Son .... ah .... they do all that My Heart detests; very often My Hand reaches out to My Cup that brims over with My Justice ....

(Later on.)

tell Me, daughter, I call from on high, I do not call to startle you but to advise you; I love you .... write:

(Continuation of message.)

Satan today has stretched his hand all the way to reach the sacerdotal souls; a spirit of lethargy and misconception is looming over those he has touched;[3] they raise My Son's Body without faith in them, without real praise and all day long they twist My Words and the Tradition of the Church; how can I remain silent when I see how these priests have become Satan's prey? how can I not warn all of you of their movements? are these to go by unpunished for such a crime?

Help us in this hour of crisis ....

[1] Consecrated souls who apostatised.
[2] Si. 16:11-12.
[3] Tempted.

I, for My part, have opened the heavens to help you; I am pouring out My Spirit upon those who invoke My Holy Spirit to come and counsel them, but as I open the doors of heaven and rain down My gifts on humanity and I use the winds as messengers too, the earth rejects My gifts and My messengers, defiling both of them;

I display signs and wonders, but the earth again fails to appreciate the fruits of My great Love .... fury grips Me when I see the Blessed Sacrament of My Son trampled underfoot, when I know that still, to this day, in spite of your wickedness, generation, My Son would lay down His Life, all over again, at once for you, if that were necessary!

He[1] opens His Mouth panting with pain and His Eyes never cease streaming with tears, disappointed with His Own for allowing evil to overpower them; how remote these are from the Truth .... and yet .... in spite of all their iniquity, My Son attends them lovingly, for there is no fathom to His Love; daughter, must I put up with that abomination?[2] today, their bodies are doomed to death, unless I hear a cry of repentance from their heart;

come, daughter, persevere in your duty, and do good, and be My Echo; I, Yahweh, bless you;

May 1996

(Spain)

My Lord?
I Am;

lean on Me; in My Sacred Heart find My Peace which I give to you; remember, I am with you; daughter, do not leave one stone unturned so that the Father and I will not say one day: "you have not tried your best"; favour above all, all those whose heart is as far from Me as the earth is from the sky; take My mighty Hand and do not fear; all those who want to hear will hear; come, ic; –

pray, pray, pray; it is not difficult to pray; Vassula, say: "Christ is risen!"

I should say it as the custom wants ....[3]

yes! say it now....

(I said it.)

[1] Jesus Christ.
[2] Of which the prophet Daniel spoke.
[3] For 40 days after Easter, the Orthodox has it in their tradition to greet other with: "Christ is risen", the response is: "Truly He has risen". Jesus wanted me to follow this tradition.

and so I have; delight Me and praise Me! flower, My own daughter of My Church, your Christ is indeed risen; come, I bless you and all those whom I have chosen to accompany you; they shall have their reward in the end; My Father and I bless those hearts and tell them: spread Our Messages, they save ....

May 23, 1996

(Egypt, Alexandria)

My Lord?

I Am;

ah! I am well pleased with you for having understood Me;

My child, realise how happy I am when all of you pray in one voice to Me, offering Me your time; realise how happy I am when you and I share everything; all I ask is love; dearest souls, keep Me always in your mind and I am glorified in that way; remember, little things please Me and become great in My Eyes; so feel loved by Me; I and you, you and I, united in love;

I, Jesus, bless you for the hour of adoration given to Me; have My Peace; ic;

June 13, 1996

Happy are those who keep Your ways,
Blessed, whoever listens
to Your Heartbeats,
for they bring life ....

peace be with you; My little one, you are in My Heart, so speak without fear, listen to My Spirit and write:

happy the nations who learn to acclaim My Sacred Heart! they will live in the light of My favour,

happy the nations who consecrate themselves to My Sacred Heart; O what will I then not do for them! I will keep My promise and they will see My Throne one day; I had sworn on My Holiness to keep them secure in My Heart and so I will .... I never fail in My faithfulness, and you, be My delight in My assemblies and do not fear;

there is only a short time left now and no one can evade My Hour; remember, I am your Shelter; make your home in My Sacred Heart; part never from Me; I love your sighs of thirst for Me, your God;

I bless you; pray for the unrepentant; I love them too as much as I love you; My love for you is fathomless; remember, I Am is with you and for always;

renew yourself in My Spirit; I Am is your Consoler and your Drink; He is your Bread; what gain, is it for anyone to win the whole world and every treasure it contains and forfeit his life? eat Me and come and drink Me, greater treasure I cannot offer you than this; I tell you in all truth: you have no life in you if you do not eat Me and drink Me; I am the Bread of Life;

My Spirit is upon you, be blessed in My Holiness; ic;

July 3, 1996

Are You the One
who flashes Your Light in our hearts?

I Am;

Are You, Shaddai, whom we considered
so far beyond our reach,
that now show Yourself to us,
You who are clothed
in fearful splendour?

behold! I Am;

Theme, and Song of my life,
are You really doing something
that exceeds
our knowledge and understanding?

I Am; I am fulfilling My Promise;

Ointment of my eyes, am I seeing right?
are You, in Your faithful Love,
despatching from above Your Holy Spirit?

I Am;

yes! how much more could I have spoken? Vassula, you see? I am coming down to be with you; My beloved ones, the Father said He will keep neither the records nor take account in His books,[1] but He will send you an outpour of His Holy Spirit quicker than planned;

why, the Evil one is challenging My Power and his threats are pouring down against My Church; so why do I have to delay or keep silent anymore? now, I, Myself, will challenge him with the Power of My Holy Spirit and draw each one of you into My Sacred Heart; I will draw all of you who want into an intimate union with Me, so that many of you will be

[1] Meaning dates.

favoured with the mystery of your Salvation, which is My Cross; I will enwrap your soul and keep you thus, in perfect union with Me;

and by grace I shall draw from you greater sacrifices, greater amendments; I shall draw you into a greater interior life and higher forms of prayer .... and, just as the Son of Man did not come to be served but to serve, I will teach you too, to do the same;

and you, little child, bear My Cross of Unity, together with Me and allow yourself to be guided by My Spirit, He will be the Sign for you and your guarantee,[1] that you come from Me; My favour rests upon you;

– I still have many favours in store for you, generation, favours that will lead you into sanctity and into My Kingdom; so I tell you, you who would be ready to judge, do not start judging according to appearances, prematurely, let your judgement mature and be according to what is good and right;

– today I cry out as I once did in Jerusalem: "if anyone is thirsty, come! let him come to Me! come and drink, you who believe in Me! for from My Sacred Heart flows fountains of living water! come and refresh yourselves, come and revive! then, the light of your eyes will become the light of My Spirit;"

– many of you have made out of My Kingdom a Kingdom of words alone; I tell you: My Kingdom is Power;[2] I will visit anyone who thirsts for Me in one way or another, and with great power I will restore My Kingdom;

I thank You that You are pouring out
Your Riches, Your Gifts
and Your Favours on us, O Lord!

With the Power of Your Spirit,
You will destroy the wisdom of the wise
and bring to nothing
all the learning of the learned;
You will scatter the philosophers
and bring them down;

O Holy One, come!
demonstrate the Power of Your Power,[3]
demonstrate the Power of Your Holy Spirit,
demonstrate the Power
of Your Goodness,
demonstrate the Power
of Your Faithfulness,
Your Intimacy, Your Joy,
and Your Love;

Leavened we must become;[4]

[1] I also heard 'guarantor'.
[2] Allusion to: 1 Co. 4:20.
[3] Meaning: "demonstrate the Power of Your Kingdom".
[4] Allusion to Lk. 13:20, the parable of the yeast.

grant us then this favour, O Lord,
grant us this favour to overpower evil,
and get rid of
all the old yeast of evil and wickedness
that still remains in us,
by replacing it by a fresh batch of yeast!

listen: My Spirit will wield His Great Authority over many nations and adjudicate between many people;[1] this will be done to fulfil the words when I asked you to prophesy;

Goodness is with you! never doubt .... seek Me always, it pleases Me; seek Me always, it pleases Me; let your hand remain in Mine and you shall not wander astray ....

I bless you;

July 4, 1996

peace be with you;

I said: I will come in flaming fire; stand firm and pray with confidence;

listen, My child: I know you have been deprived from writing but this was done to pay the debt of those who wronged Me; a dear brother of Mine disowns Me openly and so very often .... he grieves My Holy Spirit with his harshness; I set a child by his side; with great confidence I brought My child to him; ah .... how can he fail to see Me in My child whom I raised from the dead? how much longer am I to put up with him? why does he ruin his very self? My garments are spattered with blood, My flesh is ripped from the scourge, and I lie by his side tormented and in agony .... and you, My Vassula, bear this Cross for Me so that you will not lack; better offer you could not have .... My Father will raise your eyes to see greater things that are to come;

I, Jesus, honoured you with My Cross, daughter, have My Peace;

I bless you; Wisdom is by your side; I Am;

July 8, 1996

Lord?

I Am;

[1] Is. 2:4.

never fall into temptations again .... make My Messages your life's delight; make them known; I am by your side and Wisdom will provide you with sound teaching .... fruit of My Heart, fruit of My Mercy, I, the Lord, will help you; nevertheless, your counsellor ....[1] never forget that I am in you and you in Me; share your difficulties, your race is not over; I have given you a noble work to both of you; to you, My flower, I have given you this Message, then I have also given you spiritual gifts; I have provided you with graces and favours and as I have done wonders to the first fruits,[2] and showed My glory in them, so it will be with you too, I will show My glory and the power of My Holy Spirit when you will allow Me to engulf you in Me; and to your counsellor whom I raised for My glory and for My motives, I have given you to him to be counselled; I have given you to him that he may encourage you, console you, and look after you with care;

you shall soon be seeing Me face to face together with the one I have placed by your side; be concerned now to live for My motives, bringing to Me as many souls as possible; repair My broken altars;

grace is upon you; come;

ΙΧθΥΣ

July 12, 1996

(After having heard rumours that some claim that "Jesus" told them that they will be the continuation or 'heirs' of this work: 'True Life in God'.)

My Vassula, anyone who claims to "inherit" this Message is deluded and deceived by Satan; so open your eyes and watch! nobody, after you, will receive a "continuation" of "True Life in God" messages; the Messages of this Work will end up with you, when I lift you to Me; anyone, therefore, who claims to be the "heir" of this work, adding anything to it, know that he does not come from Me; I have blessed this work which will provide the Church good fruit;

Jesus Christ is My Name; the Living One who provides Life is speaking to you now; be blessed;

July 13, 1996

Come Lord in the inner place of Your home;

Come to my table, Lord,
so that You may bless
what we will be sharing, side by side;

[1] For discretion this was omitted.
[2] The Apostles.

Come Lord and fence me in,
behind and in front,
in Your Sacred Heart fence me in;

Let Your Light then cover me,
and wrap itself around me,
so that there will be never any darkness
within me or around me;

Come Faithful Visitor and visit me, now;
see? God will be visiting me now ....

I Am is with you; I give you My Peace;
your Visitor asks you: do you know of anyone who surpasses My Beauty and My Perfection? no, there is no one .... nor is there anyone who surpasses My Wisdom, advice and understanding; you have the Perfect Visitor, standing at your doorstep; you have, indeed, invited at your table now the Alpha and the Omega, the Upright One, who will not only come in the inner place of your home to share a meal at your side, but will also light your lamp; now, come, lean on Me and satisfy My thirst for souls; contrary to what you may think, your pleas are not in vain;
ah .... My Vassula, I am also your Shepherd, so place your head on My Sacred Heart and obtain the delights of My Heart so that you will be more willing than ever before to expiate for your brothers and sisters .... fear not, child of My Father, I will direct you as I always have;
come, we, us? I, Jesus Christ, Son of God and Saviour, will sanctify My remnant with My Holy Spirit;

July 15, 1996

My God, grant me to speak
as Wisdom wishes us to speak;

Grant me, my Father,
the guidance of Wisdom,
so that I graciously
pass on the riches of Your Kingdom
without reserve,
to my brothers and to my sisters.

[1]My daughter, it is your Father speaking; Yahweh is My Name;
– since your heart yearns to speak words of Wisdom and understanding, to reveal My Holiness and the Riches of My Kingdom, I will grant you this favour so that hordes of nations may listen to My Voice

[1] The Father speaks.

and get to know Me and understand that I am Father; yes, let them know that I am their Father and that all of you are the work of My Love;

My Yahweh is Great
and supremely to be praised,
yes! let my lips have wisdom
to utter words only for His Glory,
let my heart seek only sound sense
and my mind absorb
His Sweet Conversation
so that Your Love, Father,
which is as high as Heaven,
be known to the unknown,
so that they too will rejoice
and walk in Your Presence
for ever and ever!

learn that anyone of you who turns to Me with the sole desire to please Me, with all My Heart, yes, with all My Heart, I will grant him My Favours ....

I will reveal to them My Image of Goodness, so that they end their journey with Me; have you not noticed how I despatch My Holy Spirit, carrier of Wisdom, from the holy heavens? what seemed to be for all of you Inaccessible and Unattainable[1] will be prompted to descend on you, by My Good Will;

"deliver us!" some of you plead;

"come and fortify us, Father!" I hear as an outcry from My creation;

"send us promptly Your Holy Spirit from Above!" others call in their thirst; or,

"get up! save us!";

at these cries I said: "I will breathe out a scent[2] like incense upon My creation; I will spread My perfume as never before in history; have you not read:[3] 'I, like a conduit from a river, like a watercourse running into a garden, I am going to water My orchard; I intend to irrigate My flower beds; and see, My conduit has grown into a river, and My river has grown into a sea; now I shall make discipline shine out, and I shall send its light far and wide; I shall pour out teaching like prophecy, as a legacy to all future generations'; and My people will say: 'look! look how our Father is advancing like the clouds! look how He is pouring out His Holy Spirit with a Blessing;'"[4]

I want to heal your disloyalty, I want to heal your apostasy and give you all a pure heart so that you need not avoid Me with shame; many of you will stand aghast, perplexed and stupefied, others will harbour doubts in

[1] God speaks of the Holy Spirit.
[2] God is talking about His Holy Spirit.
[3] Si. 24:30-33.
[4] Read Nb. 6:22-27. Also receiving special graces and mystical favours while resting in His Spirit.

their heart, others will set their faces harder than rock at the Powerful Presence of My Spirit; yet, I am only accomplishing My Son's Promise ....

and when people will ask you: "who are these flying like a cloud, like doves to their cote?"[1] answer and say: "these are the sons and daughters who found their freedom in the Spirit; they are those who called out to their Father: 'my Father'; and who are to adorn His Sanctuary once again; they will feed now on the Wealth of His Holy Spirit; they are the people whom the Father has blessed; yes! the Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life, will be their splendour, and they will continue to be suckled on the Riches of His Holy Spirit ...." this is what you will tell My people ....

come;

July 17, 1996

(A prayer to the Holy Spirit.)

O Light!
O Inaccessible Light thrice Holy,

Come! descend now
and come not only
on those who invoke You
because they have heard of You,
but come also on those
who have never known You!

Come! O Lamp of our body!
Come and correct all those
who have never understood You;

Come to all those who fear You,
Come and unveil
Your hidden treasures,
these treasures kept for <u>our</u> times,

<u>Come</u>! come and reveal
the Father and the Son's
Holy Countenances;
Come and reveal Yourself, Holy Spirit!
Come my Friend, for You are
the dazzling Light of our heart,
Come from on high
and clothe us with
Your power and splendour;

[1] Is. 60:8.

Come and lodge inside us
and make out of Your Dwelling,
a place of prayer,
for You are the Constant Prayer;

See how naked we are now without You?
Come and shine Your Light
in this darkness;
You are The Promise,
You are our Love, You are our Light,
Yes! You <u>are</u> <u>The Promise</u>!

You are the One of whom Scriptures say:
"It will never be night again
and they will not need
lamplight or sunlight,
because the Lord God
will be shining on them."[1]

You are
our Pledge of our inheritance,
Holy be Your Name and Blessed;
You are
the priceless and inestimable pearl;
You are
the radiance of our soul,
You are
The Banquet and our festivity,
You are
the Irresistible Companion of our life,
You are
the Throne of the poor in spirit,
You are
the Kingdom of kingdoms,
the Empire of the empires,

O Visitor of our soul,
<u>Come</u> and free us!
Amen.

My child,[2] prayer is your weapon, and <u>I</u>, I can take you out of the power of darkness to place you into what you once thought of Me: the Inaccessible Light and the Unattainable Treasure; in My Glorious Power, My child, you can obtain your strength, your gentleness and your patience; you can obtain perseverance and in Me and through Me, you can call out: "Amen!" and <u>I</u>, <u>The Amen</u>, the Faithful One, the True Witness, the Ultimate Source of God's creation, <u>will</u> <u>hear you</u>! like a clap of thunder, I shall descend

[1] Rv. 22:5.
[2] The Holy Spirit speaks.

upon you to give you freedom and bring you in union with Our Oneness, filling you with the absolute fullness of Our Trinitarian Holiness;

a baptism of Fire is coming upon you, creation! a baptism so longed for, to make all things new again; daughter, proclaim the Kingdom of God and let no one hinder you ....[1] ask for the Fountain of Living Water, to come upon you like a Spring to refresh you!

Hope of hopes,
can I really ask You to unchain
those that are still chained?

ask! have you not heard that freedom is to be found in Me?[2] I tell you, I will come upon those who never sought Me, yet their hearts remained as those of children; I will reveal My glorious power to those who never even consulted Me, I will go where I am not banned;

– the time of sorting out has come; the time to reveal the glorious riches of the Kingdom has come; the time of grace is upon you; this is why I tell you again: you, who make part of Christ's Body, come, and aspire for My gifts so that you may fully penetrate into the Mystery of Christ; and do not be like the apostates who stopped looking for what is right;

– and you who say to the ones who invoke Me:[3] "this prayer is not in my domain", I ask you: "is it possible that you did not hear Me? could it be that you did not see Me? is it possible that you did not understand Me? am I now to say that you are resisting Me? you claim to have knowledge of Me but the things you say and do are nothing but a denial of My graces;"

– [4]peace be with you; survivor of this great Apostasy, glorify Our Name thrice Holy and intimately give Us praise;

(The Holy Spirit then opened my mouth and filled it with praises for God.)

I give thanks and praise
to the awe-inspiring Lord,
so stupendously great;

Look! the One who flashes His Rays
dazzling my eyes,
is none other but my Father!

O Brilliant Adornment of the Heavens!
The greatness of Your Name
liberated me,
and by raising my ear just a little,
I received Your Word from Your Mouth;

and now:
I sing for joy to God, my Father!

[1] I think this was said like: "No one will be able to stop the Kingdom being proclaimed."
[2] The Holy Spirit.
[3] Invoking the Holy Spirit while laying hands on people.
[4] The Holy Spirit of God then addressed me once more.

I shout in triumph to the Anointed One,
Jesus Christ, my Saviour!

My Promised One,[1]
O Delight of the delights!
I love You for making me Your friend;
and now, I call out with all my heart:
"Amen! my zeal is burning me up
to announce and proclaim
Your Faithful Love!

"I shall do Your Will
and I shall bring as many as possible
in union with Your Oneness,
so that they too will be filled
with the absolute fullness
of Your Trinitarian Holiness."
Amen.

may your ways remain steady in doing Our Will; in your days, I am the stone which the builders reject, yet, I am the cornerstone of the Church; liberty and love is to be found in Me and yet, I am rejected by your generation, for they have not understood Me .... they hardly consult Me .... look, I am like a rich soil; if you sow your seeds in Me, your harvest will be: Eternal Life; and Paradise will be your home;

come to Me without delay and I will make you rich, through your poverty; strong, through your weakness; zealous and faithful, through your wretchedness; a living Altar for Our Trinitarian Holiness, through your nothingness; come to Me in fear and trembling and I will make you a fearless warrior of your times, to join Saint Michael and his army[2] and fight in the great battle of your times;

– I am an unceasing prayer in you and where you lack, I fill, always accessible to the poor and the simple; come and seize Me .... come and possess Me and I will mould you into My Holiness[3] offering you My Inestimable gifts, making you part of Us[4] and one in Us to go and rebuild the ruins of Our Sanctuary;

– you who have come from the desert, come and step into My deep waters and My waves will wash over you and refresh you; do not fear Me, have you not heard, My friend, that I will change the dry land into a sea? for from the heavens I will pour out on you My gifts and My favours; just like the heavens pelt down rain at the Presence of Our Trinitarian Holiness, so will I pour out My Presence on all mankind;

– meditate upon this; we, us?

Yes, forever.

[1] Allusion to Ep. 1:13.
[2] I heard at the same time: "angels".
[3] I heard also at the same time: "Deity".
[4] Holy Trinity.

August 2, 1996

I love You, Lord;
I will thank Your Name once again,
since You are my God,
my Friend and my All;
I thank You
for all Your mysteries,
I thank You
for the wonder of Your Works,
I thank You
for Your Salvation Plan;

Let us all celebrate our King's actions!

come, My Vassula, I give you My Peace .... yes, for I have called you to a life of peace; I have created man to reflect My Glory since I have made him in My likeness; I have created man to utter words of wisdom and knowledge; I have created him to obtain the gifts of My Holy Spirit; have you not read: "every gift is for your benefit, so that as grace spreads, so, to My glory, thanksgiving may also overflow among more and more people;"[1]

O creation whom I love to folly! although you are near to death, I am here, to renew you day by day! so then, be rooted in Me now, and overflow with thanksgiving; aspire for the things that are from heaven, where I am and where you belong; let your foundations be rooted in love, faith and hope; keep My Law and the sound teachings I have been giving you; you are living among wolves, My lambs, but My Holy Spirit is with you, to look after you; do not be afraid, I am with you too; stand firm, and do not be afraid; the Father's Eyes are upon you .... and We, in Our Trinitarian Holiness, will shepherd you till the end .... be one!

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 4, 1996

Come, let us open a way
for the Rider of the Clouds,
let our prayers be His staircase;
Descend now, my Lord, and be with us.
Maranatha!

I give you My Peace; hear Me: My Holy Spirit, thrice Holy, Giver of Life and Throne to the poor in spirit, cries out today:

"come! come all you who desire Me and are thirsty for righteousness! you cannot be My child unless you are suckled on My riches! ah! so many of you are bound by the chains of lust and of darkness! yet, My Holy Spirit

[1] 2 Co. 4:15.

can fill you where you lack, so that My Word, in all its glory and sovereignty can abide in you ....

"anyone who has done wrong, come! come and humble yourself and repent, so that My Eyes may delight in you; anyone who is not living holy, come! come to Me and repent! I will give you a new heart; anyone who still is attached to the world cry out to Me and ask Me to unbind your chains! why do you keep yourselves bound on these disordered worldly inclinations that attack your soul? your adornment should be an interior purity, your adornment should be truthfulness, so that My Holy Spirit will not shy away from you ....

"woe to you who have lost the strength to endure;[1] have you not heard: 'those who fear the Lord do their best to please Him';[2] if you did not know this, come, humble yourself and follow Me and let your love grow in Me so that your heart may never turn away again;"

ah .... Vassula, My child, say to Me:

"Jesus Christ,
You are my Life,
You are my Rock,
You are my Salvation,
You are my Archer."

and I will reply to you:

My child,
you are Mine,
you are My seed,
you are My joy,
you are My target,
on which I am thrusting
blessing upon blessing
for the sole purpose: to save you ....

come, remember, I am always with you! I, Jesus Christ, bless you all!

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 12, 1996

Why does it appear incredible to some who see the Power of Your Holy Spirit manifesting Himself, even when they rest in the Spirit? I am saying nothing more than words of welcome, entreating and pleading for healing, and for receiving Your gifts.

(I then opened the Bible and read Nb. 6:22-27.)

[1] Si. 2:14.
[2] Si. 2:16.

"Yahweh spoke to Moses and said; speak to Aaron and his sons and say: this is how you must bless the Israelites; you will say:"

"may Yahweh bless you
and keep you,
may Yahweh let His Face
shine on you
and be gracious to you,
may Yahweh show His Face
and bring you peace;"

this is how they must call down My Name on the Israelites and then I shall bless them,[1] – I will blow My blessing on anyone who calls Me, and I will shine on them bringing them peace and I will be gracious to them; so will it be .... let anyone who wishes to drink, let him come to Me and I will bless him!

August 19, 1996

(Saint Michael, the Archangel.)

child of the Father and of the Most High, spouse of the Spouse, garden of the Holy Spirit, fruit of the Most Holy Trinity, do you know what "fear of the Lord" means? it means hatred of all that is evil and opposite to God; God is good, meek, gentle, merciful, love and the Truth;

let your soul then be fearing God and allow God to perfect you; the fear of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdom and Wisdom is given to mere children for it is to such as these that the kingdom of heaven belongs; so unless you change your hearts[2] and become free of malice you will <u>never</u> enter into God's kingdom;

ah .... have you not heard, how Our Creator, thrice Holy, triumphant over all, had wept with tears of joy while He was creating you? yes, it is this same God, who is the Most High, the great and living God, to whom you owe your life, who created you, that the world today has turned against Him;

how can anyone believe that they will escape God's Justice? all is for ever under the Eye of God, and what He sees as crimes and offences on His Holiness outweigh the sands of the seas .... for how long will He see His Image profaned? can man support himself on nothing, and for how long? refusing Faithful Love is to refuse Life; yet the God they have forgotten has never forgotten them;

I can now plead for mercy for all of you, especially for those amongst you whose hearts are the hardest; the weak and the needy have to be

[1] God wanted me to write this down in that manner.
[2] St Michael speaks now to everyone.

rescued and saved from the clutches of the evil one, who plots the fall of God's people; so come! revive your prayers to Me and I shall intercede; come! with a single mind to save God's children, come and pray! while I am giving you this warning, there are those who would not listen; – ask for My intercession and I will protect you and defend you from evil and his dominion;

– as heaven praises God's wonders, praise, you too, the Most High, your Creator, without ceasing, for who in the skies can compare with the Almighty One? who among the sons of God can rival Him? His Throne like the sun before me cries out: "Justice!" once the Holy One has spoken, His Word will be accomplished, and Justice will be done by fire;

but for those whose heart was pleasing to God who cried out to Him: "You are my Father, my God, the Rock of my salvation!" so will they be made God's first-born, and will not fear in the Day He will come by fire;

soon, Yahweh means to pass through among you; let me hear your fervent prayers, then ask yourselves: "what will the Day of the Lord mean for me?" and anyone who conspires evil, will be working for his own ruin; this is why I tell you: come and sow seeds of peace and reconciliation, so that your fruit will be agreeable to the Almighty and heaven will be your compensation;

Saint Michael, God's Archangel;

September 2, 1996

daughter, I Am is with you, come and pray, say:

ah, my Lord,
how awesome You are
You disperse Your enemies like smoke,
Holy be Your Name thrice Holy;
Your uprightness glorifies You
in our wickedness,
Your faithfulness glorifies You
in our unfaithfulness;

let all hearts seek You my Lord,
and call on Your Name;
let the one who never sought You
find You, so that he too,
in Your Presence, will say:

"in God alone
are saving justice and strength;
in God alone
is my life, my joy and my peace,
with whom can you compare Him?
with whom can you equate Him?

I have blossomed in His Salvation
and rejoice now in His Great Love,
Glory be to the Highest,
Glory be to my God thrice Holy;"

Lord, there is no other but You,
and I will proclaim Your Saving Justice
till the end; Amen;

come, Your Creator, tells you: I am with you; be blessed;

September 4, 1996

(I was inspired to pray to St. Paul, because for days he was stuck on my mind, drawing my attention to focus on him. It was like he was pursuing me. I felt him so near me, as when I am about to receive from our Lord His words. Then when I prayed to him, I received St Paul's words of counsel:)

peace, my sister in the Lord; watch over your group[1] and never fail to encourage them .... let your hearts be holy, let your hearts proclaim a resurrected Christ; have Christ as your Theme always;

God has called all of you to share His Glory; He favours the humble and the innocent; above all, be pure to be able to face the Lord in good conscience; the Spirit of Grace is upon you, and each one of you has received a special grace; these special graces were given to you for the benefit of the Church to proclaim a Resurrected Christ, something in your days considered as untrue; you are to break this barrier of falsehood that is being built; like crafty masons[2] build a house, these enemies of the Church too are crafty and cunning in their work of destruction;

today God is putting the weak and the wretched to combat what is spectacular and great in the eyes of this pining world of Apostasy! the Presence of His Holy Spirit will lift[3] so many corpses; immorality in your days is the crown of this wicked world; but you my friends, who received the Revelation in a brilliant light, persevere to proclaim God's Glory, proclaim a Living Christ and do not fear persecutions, on the contrary, rejoice! what greater favour could the Lord offer you?

do not bout when the spear comes; have you not realised its value? enjoy God's Presence instead, enjoy the Presence of His Spirit and be eager to praise Him, since it is in Him that you all live, it is in Him that you move, breathe, it is in Him that you rest[4] and will Rest eternally one

[1] Prayer group of Rhodos, Greece.
[2] Double meaning.
[3] Raise, convert.
[4] Allusion to Heb. 3:7-19.

day .... and you, my sister in the Lord, spend more of your time with the Lord, let your sole concern be: His Church;

– I, Saint Paul, apostle of our Lord Jesus Christ, tell you: courage and stand firm, remain in the grace of God and enjoy His Presence;

I bless you, in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; be one ....

September 20, 1996

Eli, I love You.
Judge of the living and the dead,
I give You my heart.
Eternal Father and Prince-of-Peace[1]
govern me.

Branch-of-The Vine, peace be with you; I will not deprive you of My Voice, I never deprive children of anything they ask of Me, no matter how reckless they might be; they can always be disciplined and I can always bring them back to reason; yes, wretched they may be, but their Faithful King will keep on shining on them, giving them peace to attain perfection;

soul of My Heart,[2] begotten for this mission, open your heart now and listen to what I have to say: I called you to work for Me and at the same time bring you joy in your heart; your race is not yet over .... while you race, I am racing too; by your side I am; will you, for My sake endure for just a while longer?

Lord, I have gripped the hem of Your clothes and I will not let go!

adorn My Sanctuary;[3] devastation and ruin have penetrated into My Sanctuary; revive My Sanctuary; and comfort those who mourn, they are My people; tell them that in due time I shall act with speed, for My Spirit will be poured out even to the least and the smallest of you will become mighty;

you must encourage and strengthen your brothers and sisters; tell them that Tender Mercy is visiting you all now, to give you strength in the times of ordeal that are to come; I will attend tenderly to your needs; multiply your prayers, since in these days, rebellion is growing; rebellion comes from Satan who was the first Rebel; blessed is he who believes that the Promise made by Me would be fulfilled!

I tell you most solemnly, the hour of rebellion has come, the hour of this one who claims to be so much greater than all that men call “god”, is here, and he is among you; his desire is to enthrone himself in My Sanctuary to hiss in his doctrine .... profaning My Institution of the Eucharist; he and his like wish to abolish My Perpetual Sacrifice; he

[1] Is. 9:5.
[2] This should be taken just as an expression of intimacy.
[3] This command sounded like a clap of thunder. The Lord had changed the tone of His Voice.

wishes to break My Covenant and My Law; then once this is done, he will flatter many by conferring great honours on them; this is why many will acknowledge him and his doctrine;

but My Own, My Jacobs, who know Me, they will stand firm by My side and will oppose him; even today he puts others to take furious action against My holy ones[1] because he has set his heart to destroy anyone who is holy; now he is hidden, but will stand up at the appointed time to do his evil .... Satan has bound him for many years now .... and you, you must not lose hope; this is why I said: "blessed is he who believes that the Promise made by Me would be fulfilled ...."

My Mother and I are raising disciples who become personal friends to Us and intimate, so that they will stand up like lights on a lamp-stand and shine in those days of ordeal; they will be the sturdy pillars of My Church because they will be upheld by My Holy Spirit who will be their interior power;

ah ... generation, your apostasies have been many through the years, but greater apostasy than this one, My Church never encountered before ....

tell My people not to be afraid, but to place their hope in Me, for the Father and I know their needs; tell those who have not set their heart for Me to set it now on My Kingdom; do not say: "our Master is taking His time coming" .... I am at your doors .... but are you ready to receive Me? Vassula, there is a lot of work to be done, but remember, you will do this work with Me and you will receive My Strength .... so go out and address My people, be My echo resounding ....

I, Jesus Christ, bless you; we, us?

Yes Lord, but one small question, Lord – will You dethrone the Rebel?

yes! I will dethrone the Rebel; this victory will come with fire and how I wish it were blazing already! but My Church must still receive a baptism and how great is My distress till it is over![2] this baptism will come from heaven, the clouds will rain it down; have you not read, pupil of Mine, "let the earth open for salvation to spring up; let deliverance, too, bud forth which, I, Yahweh, shall create ...."[3] I did not create chaos and chaos has now set its roots firmly in this world of Apostasy ....

come, I am with you;

September 23, 1996

Lord, I thank You for showing me,
who is so unworthy,

[1] So as to remain hidden.
[2] Allusion to Jesus' passion: Lk. 12:49-50.
[3] Is. 45:8.

Your Glory.

You spoke, Lord,
but the world is not listening;
although You are displaying
Your Glory everywhere,
the world refuses to see and believe.

How much longer are we to strife?
Deprived of Your Signs we are not,
but the world is determined
to destroy its soul.

I have indeed opened My Mouth and spoken, see for yourselves .... but today the world has no thought for its Maker, no heart for its Creator .... but the world's lack of fidelity will not cancel My Fidelity; through the Power of My Spirit, I will reform the unformed; why, everything done in My Spirit, thrice Holy, will be done so as to glorify Us; I will continue to pour My graces on you, to disconcert the wise and the learned of your times;

no man was able to value and understand fully My Holy Spirit; My Spirit works in different manners, always for a good purpose; so be eager to bless in the Name of My Holy Spirit; let your conscience be grasped in full union with My Holy Spirit so that what you do be expressed by My Holy Spirit; let your spirit be invaded by My Spirit; for this, you have to die to yourself; the humbler you get to be, the easier My Spirit will find its way in you;

we, us? ic;

September 27, 1996

I would not have invoked Your Name,
or roused myself to catch hold of You
so as to possess You, my God,
if it was not for Your very Presence
that saved me.

Yes, who was there
to pity my deplorable state
if it was not You Yourself?

King, and Sentinel of my soul,
Seal of my heart, Flame of Salvation,
Mainstay of our soul, Rabbuni[1] *thrice Holy,*

I entreat You and I pray
that You may continue to shine on me,
so that I learn from Your Mouth

[1] Meaning 'Master' in Hebrew: Jn. 20:16.

and pass on Your Word
without reserve and self-interest.

I will grant you to speak in My Name; you will speak as I would wish you to speak .... do all you can and I will do the rest; by offering Me your time; I, in My turn, will be offering you My Jewels, those of your Salvation; I will be offering you My Cross, My Nails and My Thorned Crown; I hope to see you cheerful .... so that My Power lasts on you, remain weak and powerless; it pleases Me when your persecutors impose on you impressive wounds by their persecutions and insults;

let some of your friends even feel ashamed of your presence while with you, because of the notification, while they would call this, 'cautiousness' ... this unfairness pleases Me, for it sanctifies your soul; come! I am your Friend! your jealous Friend .... so for My sake, accept the hardships, accept the scourge too; remain weak so that I, I use My Power on you and through you ....

never lift your head and act brazen; remain with your head low so that the world continues to see My Head; I, for My part, will polish your soul arduously so that you will witness in My Name with zeal, and will proclaim Me as the Risen Christ;

I was not wrong, lowering you, for in having done so, I lifted you to Me; there is no need to be surprised by My Compassion, My infinite Compassion; I am your Saviour, who died out of love for you; this is why I am continuously looking for any opportunity to have your society ridicule you .... but just look, look at all those indignities, all those wounds that have been done on you and on My Heart; My Heart opened even more now for you so that you crawl in Its depths .... suffering in My way means bringing you closer to Me, closer to My traits, closer to My interests; sufferings that delight Me, bring you zeal, fidelity and ardour to work for Me; I am, as you said, your Rabbuni, thrice Holy and you, you who are My pupil, I tell you: try to discover what I want out of you;

I am the Living God and I forgave you, and I became your intimate Friend; I led you into My Kingdom so that you stop worshipping false gods; I have entrusted you with a work beyond your means, so that through the Power of My Holy Spirit, you would be raised; and you grew in My Spirit; you were formed in Him so that you move in Him and grow strong; see what favours I have given you? if you are bold in your speeches, this boldness comes from My Spirit;

in return, Vassiliki, to all those favours I have given you, I want a renewed submission to My Will; you will only gain freedom ....

I renew my vows to You, my Lord,
and I submit to Your Holy Will, my God.

"Alleluia!

"Let heaven praise Yahweh:
praise Him, heavenly heights,
praise Him, all His angels,

praise Him, all His armies!

"Praise Him, sun and moon,
praise Him, shining stars,
praise Him, highest heavens!

"Let them all praise
the Name of Yahweh,
at whose command they were created;

"Let earth praise Yahweh,
all kings on earth and nations,
princes, all rulers in the world,
young men and girls"[1]

everyone, come and praise our Lord
and do His Holy Will.

by submitting to My Will, I will send you all over the world to spread My Messages .... speak and be My Echo and say nothing more than what you have learnt; I and you, us, let us continue having a heart to heart conversation;
love Me; ic;

October 22, 1996

My Lord,
Watchman of my soul,
Guardian of my heart,
Salvation of my spirit,
Come and burn to the root in me
all that is not You;
Pass through me
to revive what is dead;

Ruler of Kindness,
Justice and Integrity,
speak to me, Your daughter!

daughter of My Church, if you remain obedient to My Church, you will not fail Me .... confess your sins often, admitting you are a sinner, so that the Viper, the father of lies, will be unable to deceive you .... in your repentance you will always produce the appropriate fruit: the fruit of love, so come and grow in My love .... come now and write My Message:

I tell you solemnly, the man who will thrust himself voluntarily at the Beast's feet, worshipping him and accepting his kingdoms of the world, will be cast into the fires of hell; I want you to pray for these souls, daughter, for they are as precious as you are to Me; see, daughter,

[1] Taken from Ps. 148.

although they are your enemies, you must pray for them to be delivered; they do not realise that making the world their friend is making Me, their God, their enemy, this is why My Law, My precepts and My Tradition do not appeal to them ....

when I was led by the Spirit out in the wilderness to be tempted by the devil, and the devil showed Me from a very high mountain all the kingdoms of the world, offering them all to Me if I worshipped him, I replied: "be gone Satan! for Scriptures say: 'you must worship the Lord your God and serve Him alone;'"

today, to My great sorrow, a huge population from every country is being drawn to worship the Beast and he has become for them their ruler and their god, for they have accepted his kingdoms and their luxury; they have become the traders of the earth; yes! they have set their hearts on the fruits of the world; deceived by Satan, they promote error, obsessed with their sins, they promote liberalism and the like, defying the Truth and the Tradition of My Church; the Lie is defying the Truth ....

so I want you to pray for them, daughter, for I love them too; pray, for they are under the influence of evil forces; these dark powers of the underworld are deluding them and interfering in their priestly ministry ... these evil powers of hell are after My consecrated souls to draw them to believe what is untrue; you are well aware of the depths of My Wounds and I have let you know how much I suffer by trickling from your eyes tears of blood;[1] how could I not suffer when I see My very Own, whom I love dearly, be so utterly deceived and accepting this deadly poison .... this is why I am telling you with insistence: pray for them, and regard them as brothers to you who need correction;

today this deadly poison is affecting My consecrated souls; this is the smoke that penetrated into My Sanctuary; they are breaking the Law of My Church[2] and their sin will condemn them unless they repent; now they are the gangrene of My Body who listen to My Word but do not obey it; nobody can imagine them irreligious when you see them, but you will always know them by their fruit which is: disobedience;

– disobedience to this[3] Law of My Church,
– disobedience to the Vicar of My Church,
– disobedience to the Tradition of My Church,
– disobedience to My entire Law;

frantic persecutors of My messengers who reveal them and their plans to the entire world, promoters of liberalism; persecutors of My Abels[4] who oppose them and who instruct My lambs in virtue, defending My Law; these[5] are of whom Scriptures say: "these are the ones who have kept their virginity[6] and not been defiled with women; they follow the Lamb wherever He goes; they have been redeemed from amongst men to be the

[1] Manifestation that only a few saw on me while I was praying in the Dublin Conference of October 19, 1996.
[2] AAS, 73/1981 pp. 240-241.
[3] Ibid.
[4] Consecrated souls who please our Lord.
[5] The Abels.
[6] Virginity stands for faithfulness.

first-fruits for God and for the Lamb; they never allowed a lie to pass their lips and no fault can be found in them;"[1] "they are the learned who supply to My lambs truthfulness and who shine as brightly as the vault of heaven, and as bright as stars for all eternity;"[2]

those who produce the fruit of disobedience are a living abomination in My Eyes and a condemnation of the way they disobey the Law given by My Church .... alas, for that Day! alas, for My Day, which is drawing near, it will be a day of great sorrow that day; for the unlawful it will be terror, since they had put Me, their Lord, to the test; but I tell you, the supporters of the Beast will fall together with their pride and power and everything they have will crumble into dust;

why have they not listened to Me when I said this parable to the people? the parable of the wicked husbandmen;[3] the scribes and the chief priests who were there, listening to Me, got annoyed at once and if it were not that they feared the people, they would have laid their hands on Me; today still I have tenants who are in My Vineyard[4] who act like the wicked husbandmen towards those I am sending to them, not only do they mistreat them but they would be ready to sell My Blood too;[5] O what sorrow, daughter what agony to see them pose as men devoted to My Law, but I, who read in their heart, know the contents of their heart ....

have they looked who is standing outside their door knocking? and yet whom they allowed to sit at table next to them and share their meal? they allowed those evil forces to dine with them and sit side by side at table with them; have they not read: "it was the stone rejected by the builders that became the keystone;" with this, I tell you[6] again, that the day you will fall on that stone you will be dashed to pieces; anyone it falls on will be crushed;

and you, daughter of My Church, even if the evil powers and all hell are working through them against you, it is because they realised you are a danger to them and that My Messages regarding the Beast of John's Revelation[7] are aimed at them; yes, you have become a menace to all these dark powers and Satan will go as far as to put even nature against you; this powerful enemy is at your heels,[8] but do not fear, My Holy Spirit living in you is far greater and much more powerful than all hell put together; so, go and fill all the nations with My Words;

let Me remind you, dearest soul, that I have brought you up to tear up iniquity and unsettle and upset every evil spirit you encounter on your way or in the cities you go to witness, so do not be surprised when these powers of hell join forces together to try and prevent you from exercising your prophetic ministry; these attacks are bound to come your way as soon as they realise you are well on your way to disturb them and uproot

[1] Rv. 14:4-5.
[2] Dn. 12:3.
[3] Lk. 20:9-19.
[4] The Church.
[5] Jesus means, abolish His Perpetual Sacrifice.
[6] Followers of the Beast.
[7] Rv. 13.
[8] It means, running after me.

many of them; you have indeed become a menace and the prime concern to the devil because you do not only carry My Word, which is holy and sanctifies you, but also the power of My Holy Spirit who lives in you terrifies them, because My Holy Spirit gives the world the utter conviction that you come from Me, the Christ ....

I have also brought you up to help build up the ruins of My Sanctuary and to plant in this desert, so do not fear, "lo tedhal",[1] I have already promised you that we shall finish your mission hand in hand with success and with victory;

I have formed you strong, to be able to face this powerful enemy; I have given you the Spirit of Fortitude so that you proclaim My Word and My Tradition thrice blessed, to the utmost capacity, and the power that graciously descends from My Spirit will give you utterance; My Spirit will be your strength so that you carry the crosses with courage till the end; so let My Word strike through you and pierce all the kingdoms of the world, dragging them all down to destruction;

yes! I shall continue to use you against those evil powers through My Spirit of Fortitude and even, in this battle, when from time to time, you will be drenched with blood by their vicious attacks, My Mother and I will uphold you; the destructive scourge would not catch you; I, the Christ, will walk before you, so that with My Sceptre I may point out to you the traitors of My Church who need your prayers;

I will encourage you to pursue the sinners, the great and the proud, the hypocrites, the rebels and the lofty speakers; with My Cross in one hand and the rosary in the other, you are to shatter the heresies and build Truth and Faithfulness in their place; I will continue to set you at large so that you may crown Me with your fruit;

– [2]O slaves of the Beast! can you not see how he[3] is leading you slowly and slyly to your destruction?[4] but, plot though you do to harm My Church and weave your plan as you may, you cannot and will not triumph, I will be triumphant in the end; I have already unmasked to the nations part of your plan, and the day the Rebel will appear, "that day you[5] appear, I will unmask to the nations your entire plan of destruction; I will reveal to the entire world the intentions of your heart ...."

go now and remind My children, that I am their Rock and I will never fail them; I have solemnly warned them previously and I will persistently keep warning them;

remain always faithful to Me and to the Tradition of the Church, remain faithful to the Institution of My Eucharist, recognising Me in My Body; remain faithful to the teachings of this Pope which are sound because they are founded in the Truth; I am the Truth; My little children, do not stray away from the Truth, remain in the Truth; by remaining in the Truth you will remain in Me;

[1] In His own language, Aramaic, "do not fear".
[2] Then Jesus turned to cry out after the followers of the Beast.
[3] The Beast.
[4] I felt Jesus' pain and how in spite of their fault He loved them dearly.
[5] Jesus speaks to the Rebel.

Your Eyes, my Lord, are turned on the sinful kingdoms of the world, to wipe away each one of them from the surface of the earth. But will there be forgiveness to those who were tempted?

if they will repent, acknowledging their sin, and swear loyalty in front of My Throne, I will remember the oath that they made with Me when they were ordained and I will pardon them with all My Heart; come, do not forget to pray for these souls ....

come; in your persecutions, My Father in heaven blesses you, to remain firm; in your hardships, I am by your side to sustain you; in times of danger,[1] My Holy Spirit is your Guide and your Protector; so proclaim My Message with faith and courage; I am a gentle God who loves you, and remember, consolation is to be found in Me! Ic;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 1, 1996

My Saviour,
I give thanks to Your Holy Name,
for Your Love and Your marvels;

but see, sometimes my courage runs low,
and in my misery,
misery because of my own guilt,
I feel things are raising like a gale
that comes lashing up on me
like towering waves;
and I cry out: "Oh, what to do?"
And not until the waves
grow quiet again,
could my soul savour Peace ....

fear not, endeavour to please Me; withhold Me not from being with you in this way too, just you and Me ....

be My pilgrim, the pilgrim of My Heart and remain in My Heart forever; I guarantee to you that your soul will enjoy the delights of My Sacred Heart; My Lips will keep feeding you and My Heart will keep loving you and consoling you; every step you will take, will be taken with Me, your Saviour;

are you happy now that you are with Me in this way, daughter of My Heart?

Lord, to this very day, after all these years of being in conversation with You, I am still dazed and uncomprehending of Your choice! Here I was, a corpse without honour and who comes to visit me? The Invincible One, the Most High! And You ask me now whether I am happy to be with You?

[1] I understood it as 'times of temptations'.

yes, I have, daughter ...[1]

I have never deserved all this, and I cannot express any thought that is worthy of Your Gift, since You Yourself are this Gift;

You are my joy, my peace,
my incense, my smile, my laughter,
You are my delight, my life,
my breath, the light of my eyes,
You are my father, my mother,
my child, my friend,
You are my Lord and my God!
You are the radiance of my soul,
and there is no one
to compare You with,
so yes, I am dying of happiness
when I am with You!

yes! love Me and prefer Me to anything and anybody; in My company all good things will come to you; My friend, and My sister,[2] would it be too much if I asked you another question?

No, my Lord.

Vassula, is My Law your delight?

O yes!
Your Law is Yourself,
Your whole Being
and all that You are;
Your Law, my Saviour,
is Life for me.

I have heard My Spirit speak through your mouth, for this you are My delight too; let the people know how I lift souls to Me with My Love ....

now, listen Vassula and answer Me sincerely this last question: in the end I will triumph, but, meanwhile, I have to suffer and endure all the triumphs of Satan; I call them 'triumphs' every time he manages to bring to damnation a soul; My question to you is: "will you delight Me, your God, and be like a lily?"

What can a mere lily do for You?[3]

a lily does not worry about tomorrow; each day has enough worries of its own; can you, for all your worrying change anything on your own? follow My programs I laid out for you and trust Me entirely! so, do you want to be like a lily?

[1] Here I was amazed at Christ's simplicity and the way He said it, like a child.
[2] I think Christ made a point to call me 'sister', since I did not tell Him that He is my Brother too.
[3] I was surprised by His question.

If this is what pleases You, yes.

forget yourself in My Arms; die to yourself and renounce yourself so that you can take up My Cross together with Me; attach yourself to My Cross and, together, I and you will share It for the salvation of souls; through My Cross I triumphed and will triumph again this time over Satan's plans; be one with Me and allow yourself to be carried by Me;

I, Jesus, bless you; ic;

November 8, 1996

(New York,[1] 5.00 pm)

My Lord?

I Am;

every minute of your life I am with you; My Hand is with you, so rejoice and be glad and blessed; before you begin,[2] tell My children that I bless each one of them and that My Peace I give to them; tell them also that the Father and I rejoice in them every time they invoke Our Name with love; so now declare to the world all that you have learnt from Us;

God-is-with-you;

November 9, 1996

(Florida – Tampa)

Lord?

I Am; I shall never fail you; never!

My Love for them is beyond human understanding and today I descend from above to be in a very special way with them;

come and grow in My Love so that your union with Me may be perfected; when the first-fruits are made holy so is the whole batch;[3] you are My first-fruits and I want you holy .... so come! confess your sins often so that the devil will not be given a foot-hold ....

I bless each one of you; be one! ic;

November 10, 1996

(South Carolina – Charleston)

[1] First meeting on this journey which follows: Tampa, Florida, Charleston, Atlanta, Washington DC., Indianapolis, Minneapolis, St. Louis.

[2] Jesus means, 'begin witnessing in the conference'.

[3] That means that from their conversions they could draw others to conversion.

peace be with you;

in times of crisis I intervened; I am known for My Mercy; today I am offering you again My Sacred Heart and I tell you: anyone of you who turns to Me with the sole desire to please Me, with all My Heart, yes, with all My Heart I will grant them My favours .... I will reveal the Treasures of My Heart to them so that they end their journey with Me ....

Love is with you; ic;

November 17, 1996

(St Louis)

My Lord,
You who are Wisdom,
You who are Life and Light within us,
I praise Your Name Thrice Holy;
Let all Goodness seduce my soul
so that I may live in Your reflection;

Omnipresence!
Joy and Peace of my heart,
Your Presence leaves me tranquil
and Your Uprightness
sparks a flame within me,
to show me that I am the offspring
of the Goodness of my soul;

Glory be to our Lord Thrice Holy,
Alleluia!

My loved one, My Sacred Heart quivers with emotion; how I longed to hear My offspring say to Me one day these words! from all eternity your words were written in My Sacred Heart and I waited patiently, oh, ever so patiently for you to pronounce them! enjoy now My Presence and drink from Me, eat from Me .....

I have not laboured in vain in you to raise you up; enjoy these Inexhaustible riches that I had reserved for your times now and show them to the world, this world that has grown cold and is dead to love; show My Inexhaustible Treasure to every nation and tell them that greater gift than My Sacred Heart they could not receive;

and you, My remnant, bless My children for Me; those who accompanied you, since they have dedicated their time for Me;[1] yes! My Heart is touched to tears; I love you, I love you with all My Heart .... ic;

[1] Jesus again quivered with emotion.

November 27, 1996

(Eve of the 11th anniversary of True Life in God.)

peace be with you; you have said well to My people that all goodness comes from Me; only God is good and I supply My goodness to every creature; I fill their reserves so that they do not lack; rich are My depths and rich is My generosity;

Vassula, My cheerful messenger, grafted on to Me, receive My Holy Spirit and do not be afraid; I say to you, do not fear the world, this world that has turned pagan from their apostasy, but since I am Lord both of the dead and of the living, My aim is to resurrect the dead; My aim is to renew My Church and I put this duty to you, a duty beyond your means and your capacity, but do not forget who is with you; I am with you and I am Strength and Power; no one can say that all that has been achieved to this day came from you; in one's nothingness you expect nothing, I chose an ignorant child so that all the undertakings will be done by Me;

so, go in My Name, go forward and proclaim My Messages which are a healing balm to mankind; do not be discouraged when from time to time the current opposes you, hold on to Me; stand firm when trials come your way; in the fight against apostasy, you have not yet had to fight alone; remember I am with you .... and I know those who are My Own;

My Heart grieves continuously to watch those in My House who lack sincerity and who do not work in My Spirit for the unification of the dates of Easter; I ask you to pray for them that My Father may give them a change of mind so that once their eyes are opened by My Holy Spirit, they will repent and recognise their error which prevented them from seeing the Truth;

pray for them that this spirit of pride in them, keeping them separated from the Truth, leaves them and brings them back to their senses; pray for them so that I may be able to say: "by their love, all men now will know that they are truly My disciples;" but today still, Satan and his demons keep them chained in their lack of love, for love is the distinctive sign of faith; how could they say to one another: "I have preached the Good News throughout the world; I have laboured to bring the Church into one and now all there is to come is the crown of righteousness which the Lord, my God, reserved for me from all eternity ..." when to this very day they are failing in their duty?

all priests should imitate Me in their life; I am not speaking of those who imitate Me and are like My Abel who was pleasing to Us, because of his sacrifices and his sincerity, but of those who are like Cain, and Esau and Juda and the Scribes and the Pharisees; of these I am speaking, for their conduct contradicts My Holy Rules; must I, for their sake, go on drinking from the cup of your division, this cup forced on Me by them?

so far I have put no pressure[1] on you,[2] I have been pleading with you to unify the dates of Easter but you are not hearing My Spirit; you have

[1] By chastisement.
[2] Christ speaks to them.

exploited the patience of My Father; this time again I am asking you to unite the Easter dates so that My Spirit shines on you with grace and brings My House into one; today I am speaking to you but you do not value My words in these Messages; when you will one day, it will be too late .... ah! if only one of these men working for unity, if only one of them does not give in to his passions, to his fears, and goes forward unifying the dates of Easter, I, God, will exalt him;

– but what I see from the House of the East are tempers roused, obstinacies and fears; brothers, yet adversaries; House of the East, you have done well in maintaining the Tradition as I passed It on to you and as My primitive church exercised It; however, you are not allowing My Holy Spirit to nurture you enough for your salvation and the salvation of those who are in desperate need of salvation .... you harass My first-fruits[1] and My messengers, rejecting them together with My Holy Spirit of grace who brought them to walk in His path; and you continue to expel them from My Sanctuaries as I too was by the high priests of My time ....

in the meantime My flock is dispersed and the loss of souls increases daily; so I tell you, come, be ambitious for the gifts of My Spirit and do not leave My House barren; My House will benefit from My Spirit's gifts if you open the door of your heart ....

and you, House of the West, you have realised, through the Light of My Spirit, that a body needs its two lungs to breathe freely, and that My Body is imperfect with one lung; pray that My vivifying Spirit will join you together, but what have I to suffer before![2]

the world transgresses and rejects My Commandments and Satan wants to destroy what I had instituted, he wants to destroy what I, the Lamb, left you with: My Church; he puts her in confusion, disorder and My Body is torn asunder by a spirit of rebellion, a rationalistic and naturalistic spirit has populated My Body, who disown Me in the Blessed Sacrament; of these, very few are concerned for My Interests, and so many are trampling upon My Laws as if they were not given by God! there is an antagonistic spirit hovering over My Church, but not for long now ....

so I implore you, House of the West, to go forward and unmask the Evil one by unifying the dates of Easter as in the primitive Church;

anyone who wants to become great among you must be your servant, and anyone who wants to be first among you must be slave to all; My primitive Church was like a child, innocent, and full of love because she was carried in the Arms of My Holy Spirit; then I heard: "I am not a child any longer and I can walk now by myself;" and since then she stepped out of My Holy Spirit's embrace and accustomed her steps to walk her own way ....

O child of the Father! My fruit! city and bride of My Holy Spirit, your fragrance left you .... so come back to Me as a child and My grace will be upon you and My Holy Spirit thrice Holy will be your guide and your lamp;

[1] The newly converted from 'True Life in God'.

[2] I understood at the same time: "what have we to suffer before!" The "we" was meant for Pope John Paul II together with Jesus.

for this I need intense poverty of the spirit and an overflow of generosity, ah ... but children are poor in spirit and generous too because Wisdom lives in them and is their guide too;

(Later on:)

By Your Word, my God,
You raised me to sing to me
and to all my brothers and sisters
this new song of Love;

My bones were wasting away
and my heart had grown parched
and had become a land of drought;
ruin had crept on me
in my total unawareness,
I was empty and hungry and I lacked,
I was filled with everything but Goodness;

Marvel of Love,
You came in my night,
You came to the one who had ceased to be,
to fill me by the Breath of Your Mouth
and bring me to be;

And now I can say: I have been raised
in the Courts of my Father
and my flesh bloomed again
and my heart breathes and longs
for my God, thrice Holy, all day long;

God, my Saviour,
You know that I am not worthy
to walk in Your Sacred Courts,
but I love Your House,
I love the House where You live;
I am not worthy
to walk around Your Throne
and to gaze my fill on Your likeness;[1]

Lord,
let Your creation feast on Your Riches,
give them Rivers to drink,
give them abundant Manna to eat:
with You, my Lord, is the Fountain of Life,
with You, my Lord, is the Tree of Life,
so come, come in our darkness,
come by Your Light
so that we see Your Light;

[1] Image or Face.

Lord, my God, hear me and side with me,
Come and renew Your creation,
so that nothing can ever shake us again!

Glory be to God, the God of Glory,
my life, I give to You; Amen.

peace be with you; your petitions reached Me ....[1]
can the dust do anything by itself?[2] see?

Yet You heard my petitions. You must have heard and felt my heart which longs for You.

My delight and My child, be strong against all evil forces, remain in My favour and look after My Interests; be My Echo .... display My Holiness to the world, display the Riches of My Sacred Heart to every nation;[3]

have you not noticed that I have given My orders to the skies above to open the doors of heaven and rain down Rivers together with Manna? I want to nourish you all with My Word;

Vassula, the simple of heart find Me and possess Me but there are thousands out there in the desert who are naked and starved and although they see themselves covered with rich vestments, in reality they are naked, starved and pitiable to look at; although they are starving for lack of My Word, they believe they are feasting;

there is no time to spare, My child; this is why I am sending you in My Name to tell them that the Lord has prepared for them a banquet ....

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 28, 1996

(11th anniversary of True Life in God.)

Blessed be my Rock,
Blessed be my Saviour,
Blessed be His Sacred Heart,
this Heart that displays its Love
for all mankind,
This Heart which is more desirable
than the finest gold,
because the treasures[4] it contains
are sweeter than honey;

Blessed be His Sacred Heart,
this Heart that lifted me

[1] There was silence and I wondered for a brief moment whether He had gone.
[2] He just wanted to prove to me that it is by the Power of the Holy Spirit that I can hear Him.
[3] By this, Christ means: to everybody. Not only to Catholics but to all.
[4] "Treasures" stand for: "the Words of God".

and formed me,
O Lord, come and display
to mankind Your marvels,
come and display
Your marvellous kindness!

I will never fail you; My Sacred Heart was offered to you so that It becomes the sunshine of your soul, the delight of your heart and the joy of your life;

My desire was to revive you and hear you .... caress Me with your love; your thirst for Me is a soothing balm on My wounded Heart .... come, allow Me to pour through you a spirit of kindness and prayer so that I remind the world of My marvels and the power of My Mercy in My loving kindness;

My Heart is inflamed with love for all mankind and the more they will advance reading Me the more sanctifying graces will I be pouring on them, to draw them deeper into the flames of My Heart; – I am infinitely rich in grace and I want to draw them into this[1] Heart, this Heart that delights to be with the sons and daughters of men;

in My Sacred Heart are riches and honour, lasting wealth and loyalty; My Treasures will make you walk in the path of virtue; happy the eyes that see what they see in My Heart, and obtain it; he will obtain life and he will win My Father's favour, and We will be by his side, delighting him day after day, pouring blessing after blessing on him and on his whole household; My Sacred Heart is like an appeasing fragrance; It is like the sun shining in your obscurity; My Sacred Heart is sweeter than honey and I welcome all mouths to taste My sweetness; My Sacred Heart is like a bed of selected roses; My Sacred Heart is filled with graciousness; yes, It is like a wellspring of life;

turn your eyes on My Sacred Heart and Its brightness will fill your dark night into the fullness of day; hold My Sacred Heart and embrace It and Its closeness to you will set a crown of sanctified grace on your head, which will bring your feet into the path of loyalty, even to accept shedding your blood for My honour; the Invincible holiness of My Sacred Heart can be your shield when evil is glorified by evil;

My Sacred Heart is like a tree filled with fruit, with rich foliage in which you can take shelter beneath Its branches; the fire from My Heart is the power to give you light in your soul, not even the most blazing stars could ever illuminate the dreadful night of your soul as the fire coming from within My Heart; indeed, the fire of My Sacred Heart is a thousand times more resplendent than the sun; it is like putting a thousand times more than all the constellations of the universe together;

with Me are divine love, divine mercy, divine fruit, divine light, divine sweetness, divine springs, divine wealth, enriching those who approach Me, filling their treasuries with My purity; anxious to save My people from death, I said: "I shall come to them with My Heart in My Hand and

[1] He pointed to His Heart.

open My Heart like a reservoir and immerse them with My divine Treasures; I will come upon them like a huge ocean, to fortify them;"

with what can you compare My Heart, this Heart that laid down the Foundations of My Sanctuary? like a sprig of frankincense in summer-time? like the melody of a harp? like some jewel of crystal-clear diamond? nothing can be compared to the invincible holiness of My Sacred Heart, for within My Heart are sanctified graces, because It is unique in Its splendour, manifold in Its graces and virtues, subtle, gentle and compassionate even to the most wretched among you;

My Heart is active because I am the Word and the Word of God is something alive and active; My Heart is invulnerable in Its Glory; It is benevolent and full of mercy when you are in need of help; since My Heart is the throne of grace, have confidence in My benevolence, I sympathise with your ignorance; do not lose courage, know that you have a permanent place in My Sacred Heart;

I am the Word of God and from My Mouth comes an incisive sword; I am here, and My Heart will undertake all things that are not right and put them right with My sword; My Sacred Heart is not complicated, I am not a complicated God, because I am like a lamp, shining from within and from without, and completely lucid, therefore, you will never be misled, and I will reassure you all the time that holiness will be rewarded in the end;

My Sacred Heart is so lucid and pure, It is the Light of the world; divine and irresistible is My Sacred Heart, for It holds all the riches of your salvation; it is he who receives this Heart graciously that will be acknowledging Us as thrice Holy with reverence, faithfulness and honour, and in My divinity I will lead him into eternal life;

My Sacred Heart throbs with love for mankind because It is loving to man; if you approach Me like a child, I will place My Sacred Heart in the palm of your hand and when you will see My Treasures, with learned sayings revealing My mysteries and My secrets, your holy fear for Me will seize you because you will realise that I am God, Triune but One in the unity of essence, dearer to you than all the wealth of the world and even your own life;

ah, Vassula .... mercy is to be found with Me, yet so many of My children abandon and scorn this merciful Heart; exile though you are on earth, creation, open your eyes to contemplate My Sacred Heart, open your eyes and your heart to the marvels engraved in My Heart; I will not hide My inestimable Treasures from you; although you are an exile, I shall open the door of My Heart and when your eyes will contemplate in your misery the majesty of My Heart, your soul will be overcome with an incessant longing for My rulings, and My decrees will become your delight and your counsellors;

then you will voluntarily ask Me to become the victim of the Victim, the crucifix of the Crucified and you will proclaim My decrees to the world, without fear of disgrace, remembering Who had found you, an exile, in the exile; then you will say to Me, showing Me My Sacred Heart: "Master, here I will stay for ever, this is the home I have chosen";

faithfulness is the essence of My Word, and I am known to be faithful and true; there is no deceit in My Heart; My Sacred Heart is your heaven, filled with righteous rulings; happy the man who discovers the steadfastness of My Sacred Heart which is beyond the price of pearls; nothing you could covet is Its equal; My sons, My daughters, there is nothing equal to My Sacred Heart, for I am the Alpha and the Omega; and the ways of My Sacred Heart are delightful ways, leading into the intimacy so desired by Us;[1]

to what can you compare My Sacred Heart? to a Fountain that makes the gardens fertile? yes, so if any man is thirsty, let him come to Me! let the man come and drink; My Heart is a well of living water; come and immerse yourself in those streams[2] that flow out from My Sacred Heart; My Sacred Heart is your guarantor and the Tree of Life for those who will possess It; do not let your feet take you down to death; learn that My tender Sacred Heart is glorious and majestic, dependable, faithful and true; It is framed in steadfastness, transcending the heavens; It raises, Vassula, the poor from dust[3] and out of their misery, to give them a place in Its depths, in the depths of Infinite Mercy; let My Sacred Heart be the Root that supports you and you, you have been grafted on to Me to share My rich sap that provides you with life, eternal life; so remain grafted on Me to be part of Me and your life will be spared;

Vassula, I have come again to revive the devotion to My Sacred Heart, happy all those who follow this devotion; the world is dead to love because it has distanced itself from Us,[4] and by forsaking the Fountain of Wisdom, it died in its drought; this is why I have come, with My Heart in My Hand, to you so you feel the pulsations of My Heart; do not be surprised, have you not read that a Fountain will spring from the House of Yahweh?[5] and like cascades this living water[6] will pour out of My Heart ....

yes, so that all of you gain freedom, this freedom that is solely found in My Spirit, I have come to you, not because of your merits, since you had none, I have not only chosen you because of your wretchedness and your nothingness, as you tell people, but it was also because of your insignificance and your total ignorance in all matters that concerned My Sacred Heart, yes![7] and My Church too; drenched in sin and not virtue, portrait of your society and far from My Own traits, you were appalling even in My Angels' eyes! yet, I have come to you, puny little creature, to show the world the Power of My Sacred Heart and My Infinite Mercy; I have come in your ignorance and charged you with a task far beyond your means and I have made My Sacred Heart known to you and I will continue to make It known in this cold world drenched in its blood from its crimes;

[1] The Trinity.
[2] Jesus was speaking about His Spirit.
[3] Jesus was hinting this for me; the way He raised me and gave me a place in His Heart.
[4] The Trinity.
[5] Jl. 4:18.
[6] Holy Spirit.
[7] I thought, of the Church too ...

I will let this Fountain[1] from My Sacred Heart invade this cold world, giving life wherever It will pass and My Promise will be accomplished because My Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life will govern this wicked society and turn it into an upright people, then holiness and justice will be their consort;

Vassula, I had given, in the past, to My beloved disciple John, a glimpse of My Treasures in My Heart, that led him, in the terrors of that day, all the way to My Cross; then, later on, he invited Gertrude to revere My Sacred Heart, showing her the value of the Treasures hidden in My Heart; her eyes rained tears of joy when she saw those divine Treasures; I have been longing to reveal to you in your day and age the Riches of a mystery kept secret for endless ages; so honour My Sacred Heart and be innocent, be the salt of the earth and the light, so that you will shine in the world like a bright star, because you will be offering it[2] the Word of Life;

fall on your knees now and praise Me! see how mighty are My wonders? see how great are My marvels? let My Yoke be light on you and not burden you and you will have no trace of fatigue .... pursue the path I have traced for you and tell My people that no one can survive with his intellect only, and I never reveal Myself to those who claim to have knowledge only of earthly things, for this is not the real knowledge that comes from God; the real knowledge is to know Us, in Our Trinitarian Holiness and live in an intimate union with Us; I have no favourites, so let the devotion of My Sacred Heart be known to all people;[3]

be one in Us; We love you, dear child; receive Our blessings;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later:)

yes! this[4] was given to you on the eleventh anniversary of My saving Message; I will continue to fill your mouth and nourish you with My Word; you will continue to obtain from My Heart abundant sanctifying graces to accomplish your mission; and as I said to My other apostles of My Sacred Heart, I also tell you: "love this Heart that is so unloved, revive My devotion of My Sacred Heart and tell them[5] that whosoever practises this devotion, they will obtain sanctifying graces not only for themselves but also for all their household;"

and you, My loved one, be one with Me; ic;

December 4, 1996

(Las Vegas.)

[1] Jesus speaks about His Holy Spirit.
[2] The world.
[3] Jesus means not only to Catholics but all others too.
[4] The Message above.
[5] To the people.

My Lord, I love you.

ah Vassula, I invite you to take your rest in My Sacred Heart;

come, child of My Father, come, I am your God, I am your Rock, your portion; the One and Only who raised you up with Wisdom for My Glory; it is I who guided you with tenderness and counselled you with My Heart ....

ah Vassula,[1] there are countless souls out there in the world who are dying and My Heart pains Me and I am distraught at the sight of these dying souls ...[2] Vassula, are you willing to offer Me more sacrifices to bring those souls home? yes, in My Sacred Heart?

Yes, Lord ....

put then your trust in Me; do not weary working for Me and with Me; be effaced so that My Spirit guides you where I want you to go; proclaim My Name with praise to all the nations I am sending you with the Power of My Holy Spirit; do not let go of My Hand; allow Me to keep your hand in Mine;

come, your Faithful God is with you in His Faithful Love; I bless you dear soul; go now and join in their prayers and remind them that the God they long for is always with them, blessing each one of them; dwell in My Sacred Heart forever and pray for the conversion of souls and be constant in your faithfulness as I am Faithful; ic;

December 9, 1996

(U.S.A.)

be in peace;

tell your counsellor: "I am filled with joy that at last your thoughts on My Sacred Heart are blossoming in your mouth;[3] I know that you always considered My Heart a Heaven, but had not so many opportunities to expose My Heart as now;[4] the Church has neglected the devotion to My Sacred Heart; at one time it was good of you to share with Me in My sorrows and My grief;[5] I value the interest that is mounting up in you to glorify My Heart;

"I self-suffice as you know, but I have chosen you and My Vassula to offer the world all that you can to attract them to receive this Heart that loves them; your[6] sacrifices are pleasing to Me and I will see to it that I will fulfil all your needs out of the Riches of My Heart;

[1] Jesus sighed.
[2] Jesus paused for a while before asking His question.
[3] Fr. O'Carroll spoke of the Treasures of the Sacred Heart that are reserved for our times.
[4] Jesus gives those opportunities when we travel to conferences where people listen.
[5] At Cap de la Madeleine. Fr. O'Carroll had an experience.
[6] Fr. O'Carroll and I.

"I have, as you noticed, given you My three angels[1] to escort you; yes .... including My three Archangels; so do not fear, all heaven is with you; there are many devout men who will help you; be fearless, I am with you;" ic;

December 12, 1996

(U.S.A.)

Lord, let me cling on You,
so that You may come to my rescue;

I love You and I thank You,
giving You praise for allowing me

to know Your Name
so that I too may be protected;

In Your great love, You answer me
every time I invoke Your Name;

God, You are greatly to be feared
because of Your Power

May You show Your kindness to me
when I am in trouble;
let Your smile be on me
to show to the nations
that You are with me.

peace be with you; in My Name, speak and do not be afraid; put your trust in Me;

My majesty covers the heavens, and even if your land today lies in terror because of its iniquity, My majesty and My brightness will cover your land[2] and every evil shall be revealed since now evil hides in the darkness of the earth; do not fear; be merry and rejoice for My triumph over the evil forces is near;

so, go, My daughter and do not refrain from speaking when it will do good; gain souls for Me, be My net; let Me cast you out again; do all you can and I will do the rest; vow to remain faithful to Me and serve Me in a spirit of piety and fortitude; I shall never fail you and will refuse you nothing that would bring the sinners to conversion and a change of heart;

you will find, therefore, before you, My protection; the calumnies and the persecutions which you bear for My sake, so generously, glorify Me; the way people treat you with wickedness and spite and which you bear in silence for the sake of Me your Saviour, touches Me to tears; everybody in

[1] That is: Bob, Pat and Tom.
[2] The Triumph of the Lord.

the end wears out, just as clothes wear out, but your souls live forever; your achievements in My Name will not wear out and your soul will be recompensed in the end;

do not lose My Peace and may you remain strong, always grasping Wisdom's teachings; have now a happy heart and fill it with the joy I have in My Heart, filled by all those who desire Me, your God;

December 20, 1996

(Back home after many conferences or prayer meetings done in the USA.)

I give you My Peace, My child;

persevere in justice and virtue; look at My triumphs, count the score![1] the earth is rusting but My passage wears away the rust; this is why I have put zeal in you for My House, so that I and you work together to devour the rust that is like a layer of crust on My people's hearts; I intend, with My passage, to take away that crust and leave their hearts shining with My glory, and while My Word is being unfolded to them, My Light will bring them light;

ah, Vassula, I have directed your steps into My Path, as I had promised you, so do not be afraid, I am with you and no evil can win any power over you; if I had chosen to send you in this vast nation,[2] so intensively to remind My people of their real foundation and that the Glory descends only from above, it is because the Time is near, the Time of acute suffering is at your very doors now .... those evil forces' noose is not only tightening around the Vicar of My Church, but on My entire Church! no, you[3] have not spent yourselves in vain for I have revealed My Glory in many hearts and I have reminded My people of the power that I wield by giving them many graces; therefore, My child, I am victorious;

My work, through you, is done and I fill it with My splendour and My majesty; this I do to remind My people of My Power, My Mercy, My Tenderness and My Love; there will be more riches and wealth revealed to you in these coming days, from My Sacred Heart ....

and you, My daughter, let royal dignity be yours in the hours of persecution, so that you may glorify Me; all that you bear for My sake, touches Me; bear for Me, My loved one, and console Me in this way .... devote yourself entirely, body and soul, to the service of My Church and to the service of your brothers and sisters; offer these sacrifices for their benefit; endure those brief pains and trials for My sake, by remembering that under the very skies you are living, in the hours of the night, I, Jesus

[1] 23 prayer meetings where I spoke in 28 days, all over the States, with many people including priests attending.
[2] The U.S.A.
[3] Fr. O'Carroll and I.

Christ, suffer excessive torments to watch the criminal slaughter of innocent babies, human sacrifices perpetrated with blasphemy against My Name,[1] and for the downfall of the present papacy;

I tell you, whatever you spend as sacrifice, My Arm will uphold you, so that you continue to spread My Messages far and wide; while the hands of the blasphemers are stretched out so infamously against My Holy Sacrifice, My House and My Word, I, for My part, am pouring My blessings on him who perseveres in holiness and does not succumb in disgrace;

I will entice many hearts to become like sacred vessels carrying My Word; yes?[2]

Lord, You are showing me
how Your Power works,
and You make no secrets of Your Plans,
but to someone as weak as myself,
born of sin,
how am I to understand
the boasts of my persecutors?

The hour of darkness is here;
how and where am I to "hang in there?"

this is My own lament too; I lament on the hardening of their heart .... a veil of shadow hangs on their eyelids, daughter, their hearts harbour no peace and their trophy is called: lack-of-love .... but your King is in your favour;

nevertheless, there are other powers behind, those whom[3] I mentioned; these powers do not come from Me; you see, Vassula, I am, through these Messages, parading their assassin plans on My Church, I am parading their deceitful designs to the world; this is why many of them want to wall in My Words given to you in these Messages;

But I am a poor wretch and no champion of defence. I am discriminated against and treated unjustly.

may you be blessed all the days of your life for this alone!

although both sorts of persecutors[4] are looting your honour and your honesty you have become My Canticle; if they[5] do not recognise the mighty works I am doing through your nothingness, pray for them that I lift the veil from their eyes ....

I will complete your journey with you and I will continue to be your rod, your lamp and your drink; do not be afraid when you are attacked,

[1] I understood 'Church' too.
[2] He knew I wanted to say something.
[3] Jesus is making a distinct difference between a regular persecutor whose heart has hardened and the 'other powers' which originate from Darkness; in other words: 'evil forces.'
[4] The regular ones with hearts of stone and the powers of darkness.
[5] The ones with a hardened heart.

you will have great strength if you fear Me and honour Me and if you will do what is pleasing to Me;

I, Myself, will prepare what you need for this journey and We, the Two Hearts,[1] will march together with you, infuriating on our journey the mobs of evil powers as we walk by them, becoming a menace to them while we advance; we will storm their city of evils and these evil forces will have to face Me, your God, in all My Divinity;[2] today they are raging like wild beasts because they know that Our Triumph[3] is soon to come; put your trust in Me and be like a loud book;

I have more to say, but for today this is enough for you; I love you, dear soul, and I bless you; ic;

December 24, 1996

(I had a long journey to go but Father O'Carroll decided to stop travelling with me. I was wondering if I was supposed to go alone ...)

Lord?

I Am;

you are not to go on your own;[4] I will be sending you for this journey a brother; he will be your companion in those meetings; I know how anxious he is to help in these difficult times, this is why I am sending him to you;

do not allow your heart to be troubled by those who persecute you, nor by those[5] who follow illusory errands; they are supplying their own needs, not Mine .... they are carried along by every wind that comes their way; these are the ones that deepen My Wounds; and so, My beloved, I am sending this brother to you precisely for this journey;

may what you do for My Sacred Heart bring many back to Us to share Our Eternal Glory;

I, Jesus, bless you; ic;

December 29, 1996

My Lord?

I Am; before you I stand; fear not My child;[6] have you not heard that obedience to God comes before obedience to men? What have you done, My child![1]

[1] The Sacred Heart and the Immaculate Heart of Mary.
[2] Because that is exactly what these evil forces are aiming at: Christ's Divinity. They want to deny the Divinity of Christ and His Glorious Resurrection.
[3] Triumph of the Two Hearts.
[4] This came like a command.
[5] He made me understand whom He was talking about.
[6] His Presence was not only glorious and majestic but had also all the splendour of His Divinity, which made me stagger.

(When I heard this last sentence, I felt God's surprise but I felt at the same time that He was 'shocked' and His reproach was as this of a mother who surprises her child in doing something wrong. There was no harshness at all, there was also disappointment and sadness. – While He was uttering these few words, He made me understand that He uttered them before; and before He completed the sentence, He gave me a light of perception of where and to whom He had given these words. After the message was completed, I opened Gn. 4:10 and read word for word when He had surprised Cain walking alone in the open country after he had killed his brother Abel. – Just by that, I realised how grave my sin was ...)

you belong to Me and although you are a nothing, My Love will always sustain you; although you are wretched, My Mercy will always bring you to your inheritance; yes, it will bring you into My Sacred Heart; you are worth nothing in front of My glory and before My Saints,[2] yet when you are in My bosom, you are hidden in Me, you are in the One who justifies sinners,[3] then your soul, puny little creature, is considered as justified because of Me;

this was one of your falls, but however grave your sin[4] was, grace now will be even greater since you have realised[5] what you have done, and you have come to Me to ask My forgiveness; now you are alive again, not by your own power but by My Power;

come to Me always before you take any decision and consult Me; I will always give you good counsel and I will always respond to your needs; observe My commandment to you and do not grieve Me; remind everyone what the beauty of My Spirit brings to mankind; it[6] brings them peace, love, gentleness, kindness, patience, truthfulness, generosity, self-control and mercy which will lead them into eternal life;

never tire, My child, of working for Me, and although your crosses are many, do not complain; – if you are by far My most tormented messenger of your times, it is because you come from Me, and the Word that is given to you is true; My Word gives evidence that this generation's ways are evil and binding to the underworld, but I will remain with you, and My Holy Spirit will be your Guardian and your Lamp, your Joy and your Strength; He will keep you cheerful since you are hidden in Us who are thrice Holy;

come to Me in complete confidence and remember: your trials are My Glory .... ic;

"Yahweh is tender and compassionate

[1] Although in the previous message God made it clear to me that I was not to travel on my own on that very long trip, I was influenced by Father O'Carroll saying that I could travel by myself and by a friend who said that tickets would be cheaper if I met (...) in Indonesia, instead of (...) travelling from Switzerland with me. Because of this I had consented ....

[2] I was glad to hear these words so that everybody reads them especially those who never cease putting me on a high pedestal saying, "Vassula, Vassula," instead of "God, God, praise be to God!"

[3] Forgives us.

[4] The sin of disobedience.

[5] While writing this, He asked me to add "not on your own, but by My Grace ..."

[6] The beauty of the Spirit.

slow to anger, most loving;
his indignation does not last for ever,
his resentment exists a short time only;
he never treats us, never punishes us,
as our guilt and our sins deserve."[1]

[1] Ps. 103:8-10.

1997

January 7, 1997

Lord?

I Am;
I have given you this grace to call Me and be in My company; so now I give you My Peace; these moments delight Me; be prudent and lean on Me;
– tell Me, little one, are you happy to be with Me as you are now?

How can I not be?
Yahweh is on my side
and He is good to me.
You are on my side, so I fear nothing.

The Holy Spirit is on my side
like a brilliant sun
and is my guide and safety.

I extol You, my God,
I give thanks to You,
for all the good You do to me.

happy are you who received this gift from the Father, it set you free and all your household; it set many people free .... allow Me now to rest in you, and you, come, My beloved, and rest in Me; let nothing harm you, let nothing take away your peace and your joy; if I say 'your', it is because I have offered you My Peace as a gift and My Joy too; keep them, treasure them and safeguard them;
come, I and you will continue restoring My House; be prudent; I will guard you; we, us? I am never away from you; God-is-with-you, and I bless you;

January 13, 1997

(Manila)

never doubt of My faithfulness; peace be with you; I am never away from you;
your Creator is your Lamp, so do not fear in this darkness; created in My Love for this Love Message, I bless you; Vassula, I, Jesus, am pleased with your work .... allow My Hand to reveal greater things still, for this I

ask you to remain faithful to Me; allow My Voice to be heard so that I sanctify My people with Instruction;

I have proved My Love to you, Vassula, My chosen one, by revealing to you the tenderness of My Sacred Heart; all I ask from you now is a return of love: love for Love, heart for Heart;

I bless you in My tenderness; go in peace and carry My Word; ic;

January 26, 1997

Lord, I love Your Sacred Heart
which floods me with Its Love;
Yes, like a flowing water
is the Heart of my King;
and now, my King says to me:

"Why have you kept me waiting
for so long? The flowers are already
approaching on earth;
daughter so longed for, come to Me!
come to taste the sweetness of My Heart!"

I am your divine Spouse who opened your ear to hear My sweet conversation and kindled a desire in you like a flame, I stepped into your life to reveal My beauty to you so that your soul succumbs to My charms; I came to prepare your heart, waking up your love so that you drink from the Source of My Heart which is sweeter than wine; then, you would seek My resplendent perfection and offer yourself voluntarily to Me; then I, I for My part, would celebrate My Strength and My Glory for having overpowered you;[1]

ah, daughter-of-the-King,[2] I had called you before My angels so that you and your generation tastes My Love; and now, dearest one, who constantly trembles for fear of being deceived, your Lord, Father and God of your life, tells you: do not fear, for a heart founded on prayer, love and humility will not flinch at the critical moment of temptation, but will chase the demons away;

have you not noticed how I have exhaled a perfume like incense on you to attract your attention? and now that you are with Me let Me ask you: do you know what My Sacred Heart desires?[3] that you come to Me as a lily so that I enjoy your heart once I engulf it entirely into My Own Sacred Heart, love for Love, heart for Heart; come, just like an ocean swallows up a drop of water, so do I want you to disappear in Me;

I love you to folly and I would like to take you into the nuptial chamber of My Heart, solely for Me, just I and you, so that together we can share a retreat, or is it a pilgrimage you want? is this[4] what you want?[1] we would

[1] It means the evil in me.
[2] Vassiliki means also 'daughter of the King'.
[3] I could not guess.
[4] It means the latter.

go in the gardens of My Heart and our friendship would be such that even My angels would desire your place;

ah, if only you knew, My beloved one, the love I have for you .... whatever you choose, pilgrimage or retreat, you would not have to walk, I will carry you in My embrace and relieve your feet which stood for Me[2] during hours in your mission, ministering for Me; does not dew relieve the heat? in the same way I will relieve your feet;

Vassula, have you understood why I have come to you as the Sacred Heart? I have come in this way so that, from this very Heart,[3] you obtain Mercy .... yes, not just you, but all of you; come now; why the trembling? have I not espoused you to Myself with a ring? have I not given you a glimpse on the delights of My Heart? have I not shown you the goodness of My Heart? so why this hesitation?

Lord, I simply do not comprehend a bit of what Your wishes are, this offer that You want to perform with me, this pilgrimage or retreat. I do not understand.

My beloved, whom I raised and called for Myself and for My Glory, come now and feast in Me; I will be your joy and your smile, I will be your banquet, I will let you profit from the Treasures of My Heart;

take a look at Me, take a look at My Heart .... look, have I not opened the gate of My Heart for you? My Royal Heart was offered to you; come and find your joy in Me;

if the world has sworn to hurt you, I in My turn have sworn to protect you from absorbing their poison, and designate you for My Glory; if the world is treacherous, it was to prove to you, that I alone am always faithful in My Love and in My friendship; therefore, you whom I nurtured, to you I say: do not get discouraged with what has happened to you; I have allowed this weight to overwhelm you for My greatest glory;

I am, My dearest love, ready now to do just about anything for your spiritual growth and the sanctification of your soul; your company with Me will be complete, and I will feel more free to transport you in My Arms; I will be more free to run away with you and strengthen our union;

I have told you once that even your closest friends would not understand you and they would cause you impressive wounds, and that by doing so, you would become the victim of their thought but that they too would become victims of their own fault; I may still reward them afterwards for all the good things they had done and I will not forget their sacrifices but I will reprimand them heavily for their harshness towards My chosen one, their lack of charity and gentleness ....

you will never find in this world, My dove, the perfect heart, no, it is non-existent; I am the sole Heart with this one of your Mother who are perfect and unique in Our Love and Fidelity;

come to Me so that I give you the gift of My Love; I have stored so many other gifts for you, My beloved; come to your Spouse, and allow Me to

[1] I sighed not knowing what my Lord wants and means.
[2] Jesus said this ending with a tone of emotion; He slightly shook His divine Head.
[3] Jesus was showing with His forefinger His Heart.

integrate you into My Body in which you can have a peaceful retreat with Me; I will take you by your hand and draw you into the chamber of My Heart where we will embrace in our love; in My Love I will restore and console your soul, with kisses of My mouth;[1] I will restore you, strengthening your love; and you, in this love, even though it is imperfect, you will console your Consoler, by becoming a balm to My Wounds;

and while I, your King, will be resting in your arms, savouring every drop of your love, I will be showing you now and then, My sister, My Royal Heart, this Heart that raised you up in Our[2] Courts, this Heart that is All; this Heart that gives itself abundantly to all mankind; this Heart that composed musical melodies and songs for His loved ones; yes, the One who sings to you now is the Lover of mankind, the Spouse of the whole earth;[3]

while some of you have no memory of your God, to this day, I, in My Faithfulness and in the greatness of My Love, come to you, to offer you My Heart, greater offer than this, one cannot give;

let your eyes then marvel at the beauty of My Heart; it is the Heart of the great Sacrifice; it is the Heart of the New Covenant; it is the Heart of the True Vine, it is the Heart nearest to the Father's Heart; it is the Heart that shines in the dark, and that darkness could never overpower; it is the Heart of the Word made flesh and who lived among you; it is the Heart that lives in your heart so that all of you become the heart of My Heart; and the heart of Our Heart; it is the Heart of the martyrs and the prophets, who wholeheartedly did the Will of the Father and glorified Him by their perseverance, their docility and their perfect obedience; it is the Heart of complete Unity, who does not differentiate you from one another, since you all belong to this Heart; it is the Heart who prayed to the Father that you may all be one in Us….

what is the Heart of the Lord like? the Heart of the Lord is like an infinite ocean of Love and Mercy; it is like an incomparable and inestimable treasure, that whosoever holds it, will never let go, knowing that in it is eternal life;

My Heart is like a blazing furnace of Love, ready to consume your heart in its Love; My Heart is Light, outshining all the constellations put together; time slips by between dawn and dusk and all things pass swiftly, but My Love is constant and forever;

come all you who thirst, but do not even know it; come and acknowledge this Heart of your God, so that you may understand Me and know Me as thrice Holy; come and possess this Heart so that you set your hearts on My Kingdom and all that is righteous; come and set your heart into My Heart, so that one day I can truly say to you:

"come, My child, come and share My Throne with Me; I have always known you, My own, My remnant; bone of My Bone, flesh of My Flesh, come, part of Me; come and inherit what was yours since the foundations

[1] Sg. 1:1.
[2] The Holy Trinity.
[3] Allusion to Is. 54:5.

of the earth; breath of My Breath, you belong to the One who moves you in intimate union in Our Oneness;"

ah fruit-of-My-Heart, this is what I would be showing you, while I would be reposing, like a contented child, in your embrace; promise Me, My Vassula, My loved one, to let your Bridegroom, repose undisturbed in your heart;[1]

learn from your Beloved: I am gentle and humble in Heart, and in Me your soul will always find its rest; let Me find the same in you, let Me find gentleness and humility;

"I do not want
to stir my Love, nor rouse it,
until it please to awake"[2]

Therefore, teach me to be
as You want me to be
so that I may be pleasing to You.

My sweetness felt in your heart will be the reminder of My Holy Presence reposing in your heart, but remember also that you need only say: "I am slipping", and My Love immediately will support you, lavishing you with thousands of consolations, My beloved;

I bless you, giving you My kiss of Love; I, Jesus Christ, am always with you; we, us? ic;

January 28, 1997

O Lord,
give me Your Strength
to proclaim Your Word with fervour,
So many are waiting anxiously
to hear Your Loving Word
and listen in silence and in thirst;

Let Your Words drop on them,
one by one to refresh them,
Look how they are in Your assemblies,
open-mouthed,
as if to catch the year's last showers;
For the sake of Your great Love,
let Your rain fall on lands
where no one lives
and make out of a sterile land, gardens;
give drink to the lonely wastes,
making grass spring
where everything was dry;

[1] I understood that, if I lacked peace in my heart, I would disturb the silence My Saviour would like to find.
[2] Sg. 2:7.

Come, in Your Lordly style,
and drive frantic the proud of heart;
come and pull down,
with Your Royal Sceptre,
the haughty from their thrones
and exalt the lowly, the meek;
then toss me out in the tempest,
for my confidence in You is complete;
and my hope of safety as well;
I fear no harm,
beside me Your Lordly Presence is there,
singing ballads to me
about Your Triumphs;

and while You are laughing, Your laughter
sounding like running streams,
You lift me on Your Wings
to ride the skies and be alone with You
so that You whisper to me
the secrets of Wisdom;
My Guardian and my Delight,
You give me more joy to my heart
than others ever knew,
for all the treasures
and kingdoms of the world

Joy of my heart,
show us all the light of Your Holy Face!

daughter, I give you My blessings and My peace;

I will do marvellous things, for I will draw water from the springs of My Heart; and your feverish faces will be refreshed; I will be your shade from the heat of this tempest you are in; I will come, daughter, in My Lordly style and in My magnificence to overthrow the proud of heart; and because I have set My throne in you, daughter, you shall not be mangled in this tempest; your Loved One will carry you on His Wings to ride the skies while pouring on you, like rain, words of Wisdom from My Heart;[1]

and now your Guardian and your delight asks you to lean on His Heart .... ah, My beloved, what makes you run away from My invitation? I am your Maker and I have the right to invite[2] you to rest in Me after your labours? your mouth ceaselessly proclaimed the Truth in all My assemblies, and from your lips came praise and honour for Me, your God; your eyes never turned away from My Presence, but observed My ways, may you be blessed for making your Maker so happy!

[1] I saw our Lord and King, while we were riding the skies, sitting side by side with me, that He leaned towards me and covered my head with the most beautiful veil of white lace, which in its whiteness was shimmering as though it had diamonds on it. He closed the veil on me so that only my face was seen. I understood that the veil symbolised His Words of Wisdom, that He was pouring on me, covering me entirely.

[2] Jesus was referring to His invitation of having a retreat or a pilgrimage in His Body (message of January 26, 1997). I had not really responded to that invitation.

then at the sound of My Name, your ear was opened and every word coming from My Mouth was heard like a melody in you, like a thousand cantors chanting their hymns, so was My Word heard in your heart when you opened your ear to receive My sweetest psalms; by lending Me your ear just a little, you received Wisdom's sayings so that I, the Lord, may be remembered in My Mercy by all of you; no one could say: "He has left us in the fangs of the Enemy…"

ah… then I asked you to be generous and offer Me your heart as a token of your love; quick to be generous, My loved one, you gave it to Me placing it quickly into My Divine Hands, so that I, in My turn, fill it with love, steadfastness and constancy; since then, I swore to keep your heart for Myself alone, and guard it like the pupil of My Eye;

and while My Eyes were gazing at this frail heart, I said: "from this frailty My Word will be heard saying to all nations: 'God is near you, He will free all those who call Him; and for all those who thirst, He will give water; He will have pity on the poor and feeble and He will save the lives of many before His great Day comes;'"

because of your generous offering I promised to make out of your heart an exultant sacrifice; "I, her Maker and Spouse,[1] will sing to it My closeness so that this heart would seek only My Holy Face, and by drawing it into My Sacred Heart, it will repulse all that is not Me, but will thirst and desire all that is Me;"

your heart will be eager then to wait on Me, your God, centering all your affections you have had elsewhere, on My Royal Heart alone; yes, all your dispositions, your indispositions, your delights, your sorrows, your joys, your anguishes, your pastimes, your tears, everything, yes everything would be offered to My Heart as someone offers to the loved one, a bouquet of roses; this is what I yearn for, from each one of you, from the very core of My Heart;

having then directed your heart in Mine, I knew that in this closeness I would find My comfort and My delight; to rejoice your soul, I would hide none of My secrets from you; My Hands in which you placed your heart are sensitive and compassionate, My beloved, so do not fear …[2] stretch out your hands towards the Sanctuary ….[3]

I have given you a pair of hands which I kissed and anointed with a blessing so that they pluck out the thorns encircling My Heart; I have blessed them so that they do not weary of writing and remain bound to Mine for all eternity; I have anointed them so that in the end of the ceremony,[4] those hands will set a crown of glory on My Head; have you not read: "work from skilled hands will earn its praise;"[5] what can I give in return to you, My chosen one, for all the miles you have made for Me, and for all the hours your feet stood, for My sake, in My assemblies?

[1] Allusion to Is. 54:5.
[2] Then looking at my hands and taking them both in His Hands, He said what followed.
[3] By saying Sanctuary, I knew He was referring to Himself; He took both my hands and while holding them said what follows.
[4] By using the word 'ceremony', Jesus means 'mission'.
[5] Si. 9:17.

For my hunger You gave me
bread[1] *from Heaven,*
for my thirst You offered me
living water spurting from Your Breast;

You have been gracious and loving to me,
abounding in goodness,
and You have never forsaken me.

I grew in Your Courts
where You courted my soul
and all that I have obtained
came from You;
You spoke heart to heart with me
and allowed me to possess You,
and as a lamp shining above my head
You lighted my way
to show me by which way I should go;

Blessed be You, my Lord and my God
from everlasting to everlasting;
You have provided me;
why should I then have the honour
to be given something
in return of Your own deeds?

true, I have provided you with everything, but the fruits of your labours have touched My Heart; you have served Me voluntarily and with these precious offerings I can only be touched; so let Me offer you a retreat and a pilgrimage in My Body ....

Is this what Your Sacred Heart desires?

yes! yes .... come, you will have your rest in My Body; forget yourself in Me so that you take your resources from My Feet upwards; just I and you, approach Me you who desire Me and replenish yourself from Me; I will offer you this retreat and this pilgrimage in the gardens of My Body; I will accompany you everywhere and all the way to My nuptial chamber of My Sacred Heart where I always lead My chosen ones to exhale on them My charms like a scent of choice myrrh; while they repose their head on My Sacred Heart I refresh them from the living water from My Breast; and like concord between brothers and sisters, like a husband and wife who live happily together, we will enjoy each other's presence;[2]

come, My loved one, from My Feet obtain strength so that your own will not feel any burden heavy to carry; when you walk in My foot-prints which will be your guide to follow My Principles, your going will be

[1] Meaning 'spiritual manna'.
[2] I started to understand that Jesus wanted me to be all alone with Him for a while and this is why He did not let me book any meetings for several weeks. Jesus wants everyone to retreat in Him now and then.

unhindered; when you are having your pilgrimage in My Feet, as you walk you will never set your feet on the path of the wicked nor will you walk the way that the evil go; but My Feet will lead you to avoid and turn your back on all evil, and pass it by; have your pilgrimage in My Feet where they would take you to tread on a levelled path where all the ways are made firm; you will turn neither to right nor to left, but will keep your feet clear of evil and far from straying from the way of Truth;

and in this pilgrimage, My loved one will cry out to My angels and to My saints:

"how right it is to love Him!"

then I shall draw you back again into My nuptial chamber to show you how I look after My own and make you taste My sweet Love .... why this shade on your eyes, My love?

What will my own Orthodox people say to all of this![1] *Here You are, pouring oil on me, behind and in front of the walls of Your Sacred Heart, yielding Your perfume on me, while embracing me with Your right Arm. They are not used to such talk!*

they will get used to it as soon as their soul goes to heaven .... do you want that My Messages spread out quickly?

Yes Lord, I would like that no one is prevented from hearing Your Message; I want what You want: I want that everyone lends an ear to Your melodies, so that everyone can say: "I am like a son and daughter to the Most High, whose love for me surpasses my mother's."[2]

so come and be like a sensible daughter and have your rest and replenish your soul from the Sources of My Sacred Heart; did you not hear before, how I take care of My own? I want to train you spiritually in My Body, and to make you strong to love sincerely and learn self-control; I am like a mother feeding and looking after her own children; you need feeding right now, My dove, to gain strength and grow in My Love ....

I made you responsible for delivering My Love Hymn to all nations and you still have a long way to go; but before you go out again, My sister, you must remain for a while with your eldest Brother to train your mind in His;[3]

I invite you now, in the nuptial chamber of My Heart; even if you are troubled or worried, My beloved, in My Heart you will find your peace because I will remind you that nothing ever can come between you and My Love; I will reveal My beauty to you so that your soul succumbs to My charms, then in your ardour to possess Me you would offer yourself to Me, but then I, I would have already sealed your forehead with My matrimonial kiss;

[1] Here I held my head in my two hands.
[2] Si. 4:11.
[3] I knew that Jesus wanted now that I rest in a retreat in His Body, to recover my strength, physically and spiritually.

show Me your hands .... then look at Mine .... come and have your pilgrimage in My Hands; My Hands have done many good works that are not recorded in The Book;[1] no king has ever been known to have served his subordinates as I, who am the King of kings, served; "My state was divine, yet I did not cling to My equality with God but emptied Myself to assume the condition of a slave;"[2] I shall know My own in this way, when they will empty themselves and follow My divine Will;

give Me your hands, My Vassula, so that I inscribe in them My Instructions and the Work for your salvation; I have anointed them so that they, in their turn, anoint the sick and the weary; I have blessed them that they offer Me good deeds unsparingly and I have kissed them over and over again to give them strength and continue to snatch souls from the Evil one and bring them to Me; My own Hands have shaped and modelled yours so that they offer Me incense and sacrifice; you will learn in this pilgrimage of My Hands how I served faithfully and performed works that no one has ever done;

My beloved, then, will rest by My Springs[3] again; there, while your head will be leaning on My Royal Heart, your right hand held in Mine, I will be crowning you with My Love and Tenderness, filling your soul with consolations, renewing you like an eagle, I will be refreshing you so that your years do not dwindle away like a shadow; and while My gaze would never be leaving you, delighting to love she who loves Me, remembering all those instants when you were ever at play in My Presence; and others when moved by the Spirit you would cry out to Us: "Abba!" I would be making sure that you would be continuing to be giving Me undivided attention and love;

in My desire to be loved I will hold you captive in My Heart; and as a watchman posted on a tower I will look out for any intruders; I will be guarding you, My love, like the pupil of My Eye ... and you, in your delight noticing My eagerness to keep you for Myself, you would run to hide yourself in the shadow of My wings, like chicks running to hide under the wings of their mother, you would crouch in My warmth and I would keep you in the warmth of My Heart;

then, once again, I and you would go out again, I will take you in the garden of My Mouth, there you will have your pilgrimage and you will learn in this pilgrimage, how distraught I could be when your mouths who receive Me,[4] infect your spirit and your soul by poisonous words on one another; learn from My Mouth the Truth and proclaim only the Truth all around, so let your mouth honour Me, praising Me night and day; let your mouth sing to Me, smile at Me, let it sound like a million melodies in My Ears, like the sweetest psalm of the psalmist; let your mouth be like a double-edged sword, to pull down the heresies and the traitors in My

[1] Jesus meant the Bible. As His Beloved disciple said: "There were many other things that Jesus did; if all were written down, the world itself, I suppose, would not hold all the books that would have to be written." (Jn. 21:25.)
[2] Ph. 2:6-7.
[3] Jesus means that after having gone out on a mission again, in the return of the journey, I would again lean on His Heart to rest, to restore my strength.
[4] Jesus means in the Eucharist.

Church, but among all those who thirst for Me let your mouth be My echo and like sweet wine, teaching everyone how to win My friendship;

from My Mouth you will learn, My dove, Instructions, to speak as I wish you to speak and express thoughts according to My mind, then you will pass on these learnings to others without reserve; then again like a dove which would creep in its cote to have its rest, I would call you to rest in the nuptial chamber of My Heart, while My searching gaze would be in search of your eyes;

My Lord,
You look after me as nobody else does;
You are my Inestimable Treasure,
and nobody and nothing else
in the whole world
gives me so much joy as You.
One glance from You
and my spirit burns like fire,
and my heart melts like wax.
One glance from You
and my soul is ravished
by the depth of Your Love;
Your glance, my Holy One,
is like a royal wedding song,
it's like the scent of a bouquet of lilies
wafted to me by the breeze,
Your glance is like a Citadel
with ivory towers all around ...

daughter-of-the-King,[1] see how your King is waiting to take His joy in you? your God has anointed you with His Lips; My Lips are moist with grace and My Lips will sing songs of salvation to you so that we repeat them together to the royal sons and the royal daughters[2] of the King, that they may learn to give Us[3] the right praise and honour too;

then .... the days of virtues[4] will flourish filling the heavens and the earth with Our Glory;[5] My sister! let your eldest Brother now carry you to have your pilgrimage in His Eyes so that your soul may contemplate the perfect light, the principal lamp of the body; I had said that the lamp of your body is the eye and that if your eye is sound, your whole body will be filled with light, but that if your eye is diseased, your whole body will be all darkness; beware then that the light inside you is not darkness lest you will be learned in evil and you would not know it; the storm wind itself is invisible, and when evil works, it works in darkness to go undetected ....

[1] Christ called me in an analogous name to mine, because Vassiliki means, 'daughter of the King' too.
[2] God's whole creation; He indicates here that we are of royal descent, of royal seed, since our Creator is King.
[3] The Holy Trinity.
[4] The new heavens and the new earth, when God's whole creation will be renewed in the coming Second Pentecost.
[5] Jesus said these words majestically, filling me with hope.

My Eyes have seen many such things; for these pray and say:

"O Lord of all holiness,
preserve for ever from all profanation
Your sanctuaries[1]
by purifying in Your Sacrificial Blood,
their inner self from dead actions;
amen;"

– do not allow your eyes rest on any misconduct but lift them to heaven and I will show you the light of My triune Holiness to contemplate, each minute of your life, Our Face, that will be turned towards you;

enter into My Eyes,[2] so that you see things the way I see them, do not think that I will hide away from you those fearful sights that bring Tears of Blood in My Eyes; since I have brought you to live a true life in Me, I will show you these abominations so that you pray more; in My Body lives the fullness of divinity, and yet many of My Own are persecuting Me because of My divinity; use My Own Eyes[3] to read My Word to establish in you the perfection that comes through faith in Me; speak now to My Heart, My chosen one ....

What can I say?
Of what can I speak to Your Heart?
It is You who valued me beyond price;
it is You who cured my eyes;[4]
My perfect One, it was You
who told me of Your faithfulness;
it was You Yourself who brought me
to Your Royal Courts,
to walk freely in them;

how I wanted to rank you with My own and give you My Body[5].... I wanted so much to heal your disloyalty and count you as one of My brides .... My burning desire was to make Myself known to you in a most intimate way and show you the True God, the living God, the everlasting King;

"let[6] not this world reduce My lily to silence, let not their conspiracies affect her or touch her soul but let My psalms continue to be for her and for all those who hear them like a wedding song, that they get to know the Triune True God who is Father of All;"

now, My lily, I will give constant cause for you to say:

[1] 1 Co. 3:17: "The sanctuary of God is sacred; and you are that sanctuary."
[2] Jesus is speaking in metaphors.
[3] Jesus is speaking symbolically.
[4] Symbolically.
[5] Jesus means the Holy Eucharist.
[6] Jesus, with a firm but low Voice, sounding like a command, uttered the words that followed; He was like He was talking to Himself; like one says: 'thinking aloud'.

"My Lord is great!"

you may come now in the nuptial chamber of My Heart;[1]

have you not read: "joy for all who take shelter in Me, endless shouts of joy!"[2] and "my joy lies in being close to God;"[3] come to Me then, the Spouse invites you, you who look after My Own Vineyard, come and prosper in My Presence, and you will praise My Love above all; and again at the sight of the splendour of My Sacred Heart, your heart will succumb in My charms, remembering like an echo My appearance[4] in your childhood, when I exerted all My charms to draw you to Me; and while I was drawing you to Me, My citadel, I said: "I will refresh My citadel from the river of My Heart and I will sanctify this citadel to keep My dwelling place from falling;" and your King exhaled on you His Breath like a delicate fragrance, then without any further delay I imprinted My Holy Face on yours, Face on face, sealed for all eternity;

pause a while and reflect on these words .... may My words give you pleasure ....

You are my Master now
and so I bow to You;
teach me what is pleasing to You
so that all I will do
may be acceptable to You;
my reasonings are unsure
and this citadel, which You call,
is made out of clay
and it weighs down the teeming mind;
You say, My King, that You have
imprinted Your Image on mine;

yes;[5] and while doing so, I then planted a kiss on those lips which would become My Echo and would proclaim the Truth, to train them to hymn My Name and say:

"sing to the Prince-of-Peace,
sing to the Immortal One,
to the Mighty God;
open your hearts
and let them be consumed
by His jealous Love;

[1] Every time our Good Lord invites me in the nuptial chamber, it is His invitation of a retreat, because He made me understand that He wants me to be often alone with Him and only for Him.
[2] Ps. 5:11.
[3] Ps. 73:28.
[4] The vision I had when I was a child. Jesus was smiling at me, I saw Him all the way to His waist. Every time He said: "come to Me;" I was drawn to Him by an invisible force. Then I was so close to Him that our faces met and I felt as though my face was absorbed by His Face.
[5] Like I said before, in the vision of Christ, I was drawn near Him, until my face was stuck on His and it was as though my face went through His Face.

sing to the Lord and King,
and exult at His coming;"

come, let your eyes now, My beloved, feast on the fathomless treasures of My Heart, then the All Powerful One will carry you to have your pilgrimage in My Ears .... you will learn how to listen and understand shrewd proverbs, My love; if you lend an ear, you will learn from Wisdom, and will thirst for any discourse coming from Me; you will learn in the garden of My Ears how My Ears are opened to anyone who invokes Me sincerely, and comes to Me[1] in purity of heart, repenting like a loud lamentation book, insisting on their wretchedness, their unworthiness, and on how they had failed Me; at this sound, My Heart leaps from its place; that sound of contrition will lead them to My Courts;

so that your ears listen to My Voice, you would have to lower your voice; come and learn how I respond and free the wretched and the poor who call Me; appeal to Me and My Ears will hear your appeal and I will come and save you, I will hear your calling; My Ears are sensitive; and you, as a creature, do not be reckless or deaf to the callings of the needy, but open your ears to their appeal; do not frown at them but offer them your hand; do you not know how I shudder when an appeal is made and My creatures do not give a hearing or answer to the supplicant; My Sacred Heart aches in My Breast;

in the gardens of My Ears, you will learn how your God is looking down from His Throne at the sons and daughters of men, leaning towards them with His Ear stuck on their lips; and you, who have seen thousands of myriads of angels surrounding My Glorious Throne,[2] tell them:

"come and listen: I was instructed by the Holy One to tell you what He has done for me: when I uttered my cry of metanoia[3] to Him and high praise was on my tongue, had I been guilty after my metanoia in my heart still, the Lord would never have heard me; but God not only heard me, He listened to my appeal and responded to my prayer; blessed be God, triune in His Holiness, who neither ignored my prayer nor deprived me of His Love;"

this is what you are going to tell them;[4] now come and step into your permanent Home, the nuptial chamber of My Heart where your King is waiting to rejoice in you and you in Him;

come My angel and My bride, I am longing to dress you with My Name, with My very Presence; your clothing will be Me for I am everything; in My Body lives the fullness of Divinity, therefore in Me, you will find your fulfilment; I will have you hidden in Me, and in this manner, when the Time comes, I will present you to the Father;

[1] I understood here that Jesus was including confessors and not only Himself.
[2] I understood also His Sacred Heart.
[3] Repentance.
[4] The Holy One asked me to look at Ps. 66:16-20.

I am your sweet fragrance, Vassula, and I want you to be like a bright star shining in the darkness of this generation, perfuming it[1] with My fragrance; you will continue to shine because you would be offering the world what came from My Mouth, you would be offering everyone: the word of Life; and many would see Me in you,[2] since I have clothed you with My Name, so that you become truly My companion;

your True God, your Lord Jesus Christ, welcomes you wholeheartedly now in His Sacred Heart: your Home .... I have revealed My Dominion to you, My sister, My own .... My grace is with you .... ic;

[3]and My favour binds you to Us ....

[4]and in Me, We have favoured you to see what man is unable to see on his own; We give you Our Peace ...

(The above message was given to me with many intervals in between. It has taken 50 pages.)

February 18, 1997

My Psalm and my Hymn,
My Amen,
My Brother, my Sister and Friend
My Father and Mother,
My Sweet Fragrance and my Incense,
My Sunshine and my Light,
My Brilliant Flame
never ceasing to shine,
My series of Banquets,
My Safety and Rock of my strength,
My Increase and my Wealth,
My Portal of Eternity,

What makes You leap with joy
at the sight of this speck of dust
passing by You?

its absolute nothingness makes My Heart leap with such delight that I draw the attention of My Angels who surround Me;

You and You only are my Cup ...

[1] The generation.
[2] Christ's Holy Face appearing in the place of my face.
[3] Suddenly God the Eternal Father spoke.
[4] The Holy Spirit then spoke.

to one so weak, what will I not give .... what will I not do ... may your race with Me in the world be blessed, for it will save many souls;

let even the mountains and hills bow low in hearing My Canticle of peace given to My people; remind them that I will defend the poorest;[1] tell them that in your days virtue will begin to flourish, and a universal peace will soon cover My creation for My empire shall stretch from sea to sea; and the Beast will cower before My Presence and your enemies who are My enemies will grovel in the dust, the Amen is on His way to purify with devouring flame every race because I hate the practices of the apostate; the heavens are at work now, so wear Me like a rich vestment to announce, in our journey, the Amen's words; follow Me in My footprints which are soaked with My Blood;

I love you, child, turn around and look at Me then tell Me that you love Me too; love does not come to an end with Me, My Love is everlasting and secure; try then to imitate Me; fill yourself with My Love;

I, Jesus, bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 3, 1997

Lord of Peace, watch over my soul
and be my protection
from the wolves that hound me
for proclaiming all Your wonders
and for announcing
my love for Your House;
Release my feet from their nets and snares;
turn to me;
see how the wolves multiply?
See their violence?
With loud cries they denounce me,
tearing me to pieces
in front of Your Eyes;
They think out false accusations,
their mouths wide to accuse me.

do not worry about them, I am with you; My Peace and Love I give you;

elevate, My child, child of My Heart, your spirit in Mine and do not fall; have you not noticed My victories?[2] My glory shines within and without these Messages; remain devout to Me, prayerful, and effaced so that I am seen wherever you go;[3] in this way we could advance, you, with My cross in one hand and in the other one, My Word, which will be your lamp, while I, your King, will be walking majestically by your side and victorious, gloriously accumulating My triumphs in your faithfulness,

[1] Poor in spirit.
[2] Assemblies being fuller than ever, in my prayer meetings.
[3] This is symbolic but also literally too, when Christ appears in my face, effacing me entirely.

while My glorious sceptre in My Hand will keep directing your steps where they should tread and where I wish you to go in My Name;

we will descend even more now to encounter those who are in the vile depths of sin, to teach them forgiveness, kindness, mercy, love, faith, hope, and I will lean down from the heights of My Glory, to the dying,[1] yet so loved by Me .... to cure them, to console them and tell them how precious they are to Me; all will vanish one day and wear out like a garment, but My Love for them will be unchangeable ....

lean now, My dearest, on My Sacred Heart so that every heart-beat you hear anoints your soul like fresh oil, renewing you and refreshing you; and while you will be leaning on My Royal Heart, you will be drinking from Its flowing stream, a living water which will turn into a spring inside you, welling up to eternal life; be steadfast in heart, for I am your Salvation;

I bless you in My Triune Holiness, three times;

April 4, 1997

flower-of-My-Heart, listen to My Words; I am asking you: do you believe in what is written in Scriptures?

Why Lord, of course I do!

do you believe that God can speak to man?

You prospered me by speaking to me, so how could I not believe You spoke to me?

today many of My Own are raising in My very House their sword against Me .... being swollen with pride they say: "we are gods;" they claim to be so much greater than all that men call "god", so much greater than anything that is worshipped, that they enthrone themselves in My Sanctuary and claim that they are God; every word proclaimed by Me is rejected by those very ones, but the great fire now is ready to devour them .... they claim that they have grasped the mystery of Myself;

there is a Mediator[2] to remind man where his duty lies; to take pity on him, He prays in man's place to be restored, and spared from the pit; all this I do again and yet again for man, rescuing his soul from the eternal fires and letting the light of life shine bright on him ....

to conceal their plans these people, who raise Me daily, scheme in the dark to overthrow Peter's Chair and silence the Vicar of My Church and

[1] Spiritually.
[2] I think Jesus was speaking of His Holy Spirit.

all those to whom I revealed their plans and expose their apostasy; they scheme in the dark to silence Me, saying: "who can see us? who can recognise us?" but the lowly rejoice when they hear and recognise My Voice; the poorest exult in My Presence;

– their[1] sacrifices to Me are a mockery now; why, they have become the very Thing of Shame in My Courts; these wrongdoers in My House are speculating to shut My Voice; they will try and impose an order on all of you, to condemn the magnificent works of Wisdom, since this[2] Work of Wisdom is lifted high like a luminary banner and exposes their iniquity, it has become their prime target; My[3] fairest heritage has become like a woman betraying her lover ….

and to you, whom I opened your ear to hear Me and become My pupil, I tell you: do not fear, long for Me as never before so that it becomes your sweet intoxication, since it will be sweeter than wine; pursue Me, so that in the end you will find the Knowledge of God and His Wisdom; wholeheartedly desire Me, just like an orphan desires his parents, desire Me with all your heart; delight in nothing else on earth nor in heaven except in Our Triune Presence, let your joy lie in being close to Us who have espoused you to Our Holiness for Our Glory but also for your sanctification;

My God, my God,
now is the time to act,
for Your Law is being broken and evil
is gaining power in Your House;
I am finding that the Abomination
is spreading, just like rivers
swamping their foundations,
it is swamping us;
Triune God
and Guarantor of our well-being,
come to our rescue!

I will fulfil My Promise and your distress and anguish will come to an end; so tell My sons and daughters that My Voice will soon thunder from above and the foundations of the mountains will tremble; now these traders in My Church are closing in on him whom I placed on Peter's Chair and have eyes for nothing but to see him overthrown; they look like a lion eager to tear to pieces, like a young lion crouching in its hide;

I observe these very ones who want to silence My Voice,[4] each of their moves, and the sight of their moves disgust Me; I observe My faithful servant[5] while his lips mutter endless blessings for his persecutors; I listen to his voice while he is being struck on his back:[6]

[1] God talks about the apostates now.
[2] Meaning the messages of True Life in God.
[3] Here, Jesus was like speaking to Himself.
[4] Those who want to ban forever locutions to call them simple meditations.
[5] Meaning the Pope.
[6] This shows the manner of the Holy Father's fervent contemplative prayer; the words are not necessarily the Pope's words verbatim.

"In Your Love, my Redeemer, listen to my plea; my cruel persecutors are closing in, how remote they are from Your Law! here I am, up before dawn to call for your help: Salve Regina, come to our help, miserere ..... come to our help, O God! Guardian of souls come to our help;

"Madre de Dios, Bride of the Holy Spirit, may my cry reach Your Presence and touch Your Maternal Heart; O Pure One, seated by the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, Celestial Throne of God, take up my cause and bring us universal peace .... pity us .... pity Your children .... I open my mouth panting with hope as you unfold Your Mantle spreading it on the suffering, on the wretched, on the poor and the forlorn, to protect us You give us streams of Light and Hope, and my distress diminishes; as a small child near his mother, I am reassured, as a small child near his mother, I take my refuge and put my hope in You, Celestial Throne of the most Holy Trinity;

"Mediatrix of all graces, save us from the tempestuous floods of sin, multiply Your graces and turn the hearts of parents towards their children and the hearts of children towards their parents; O Mother of Divine Love, I ask your Royal Heart, ever filled with graciousness and goodness to remember me to the Father; I will count no credit for myself since it was You, my Guarantor, who, in Your loving tenderness saved my life that day,[1] so that I would shepherd the sheep entrusted to me; Virtuous Virginal Heart of Mary, pity Your children and open the Gate of Your Heart on the exiled, shedding Your Light on us all;

"Mother of the disciples, Mother of Triumph, Mother of unequalled Redemption, Mother of the prophets and charisms, Mother of the True Vine, may my entreaties reach Your Maternal Heart; in Your Love, listen to my cry ....

"my God, Guardian of souls, I put my hope in You .... O God, how I love Your Law!"

amen;

So now break Your silence, Lord,
turn Your Ear to his prayers
and hear what he says.
Send us from on high this Living Water
to cleanse us, purifying us.

dawn will come after this endless night Vassula, My friend, and the Glory of Our Triune Holiness will shine;

(Our Holy Mother speaks:)

and I, your Holy Mother, salute you, Vassula; yes, Our Hearts[2] will rise like the dawn to brighten the earth in its present gloom; Our Hearts in Their triumph will shine on mankind brighter in radiance than all the

[1] The attempt to kill the Pope.
[2] Jesus and Mary's Heart.

constellations put together, more resplendent than a thousand suns, and the people who had been walking now for years, in darkness, will see from the heavens a great light; on those who lived in a land of shadow, a light will shine;

many of you, little children, are waiting for exterior signs and exterior prodigies and portents; many of you turn your gaze upwards searching the skies, and yet, My Son, Jesus, has warned you, not to seek exterior signs but to seek what is real and divine from within you;

many of you read and re-read this prophetic revelation with eyes but never see, because when you read, you read with the sole interest of finding extraordinary signs or indications on prodigies and portents, instead of calling the Holy Spirit to endow upon you a spirit of discernment and perception to penetrate rather into the Mystery of Christ and into the Mystery of His Resurrection and enable your soul to progress spiritually to reach the promised land ....

if anyone continues to set his mind and heart in that manner, My poor children, the day when you will be Face to face with your Creator, you will be standing in front of His Throne empty-handed because your soul will be still a wilderness, a parched land, a desert; but if you penetrate with the right heart into the Mysteries We reveal to you now in these Messages, you will start to understand that every work that God is doing is full of Glory and Majesty:

when He adorns, with His Majesty, a soul and turns that soul to enter into His Kingdom and into Heaven, you will, then, commemorate this marvel because you would see Its Glory; when God provides the starved and those who fear Him with Celestial Food, so that they too could inherit and become heirs of His Kingdom and are framed in faithfulness and integrity, you will commemorate this prodigy too, because you will recognise His Blessing and you will wear around your neck this Blessing like one wears a garland;

when His Works of Wisdom which are like an Infinite sea, shining like a thousand suns will illumine your soul radiantly, so that the fruit on your lips increases and that every word pronounced by your lips will be like a consuming fire, purifying this earth, on that day and night you will never stop singing hymns to the Amen for His abundant goodness, patience and tolerance He had for you all these years of your wilderness; your soul will commemorate these prodigies, portents and signs every day of your life; that is why, My children, in your conversion you will discover the real Glory of God who dwells and shines within you; unveil your eyes to see that your Creator lives also within you, who embraces you in His Love; your Maker is also your Spouse[1] too for He is the Head[2] of every creature ...

pray, My children, for those whose hearts are away from God; many of them say: "let us eat and drink today, tomorrow we shall be dead,[3] come, let us feast now while we are alive, our life will pass away like wisps of

[1] Is. 54:5.
[2] Rm. 7:4 and 1 Co. 11:3.
[3] Is. 22:13.

cloud, yes, our days here are numbered and will pass by like a shadow, so let us feast!" and they go on disgracing themselves and the Image of God, sinking deeper and deeper into sin, unaware that they are more dead than alive .... ah, so many of them have been misled by their own presumption, and wrong-headed opinions have warped their ideas ....

My Son, Jesus Christ, Redeemer of mankind, has the Power to save everyone, for the Father, your Creator, has given Him the power over all mankind; today He is performing signs and marvels as no other time in history;

God leans all the way from Heaven to you, My children; your King, Jesus, has placed His Crown aside and descended from His Glorious throne to reach you; this King, who was seated on His Royal throne, dressed in fearful splendour, glittering with His Glory more than gold and precious stones; raised His Face, full of graciousness and afire with Majesty looked on the throng of angels surrounding Him; He looked on His Saints, and on the whole Heavenly Court and said, His Heart afire with Love:

"I have resolved to open My reserves[1] of Heaven and pour out on this reckless generation My hidden Manna,[2] a Treasure reserved for these times, when the world would turn cold and away from the Love of God in its coldness of heart;[3] let it be known now that the godless will be fed from these reserves; why, I, Myself, will go to them with comforting words and soothe the wretched; I shall show My great Love to Wretchedness, and heal their wounds;[4]

"I, Myself, will speak to them and tell them that I am their Brother and their Divine Friend who could bring back their divinity; in the bitterness of their slavery, they, one after the other will ask themselves: 'how have I come to be counted as one of the children of the Most High, I, who am the vermin of the vermins, a vermin among vermins? how can this most Glorious God look at me twice and assign a place for me among His Saints? how can this glorious Sun rise and shine on us too?' – 'no vermin, no; you will not die; your King will not let you die, I will save you by My Hand, little vermin, and I will come to your help so that you too may be able to appear in My Courts one day; I will change your loathsomeness into a festival, for your King is near you now,[5] and from a festival I will transform you into a paradise, a glorious heaven, so that I, in My Magnificence, can be praised and glorified; and in this heaven you will invoke Me and seek My Ways from there on so that you may live; My

[1] At the same time I heard the word 'resources'.
[2] While these words were pronounced: 'hidden manna', I understood too: the hidden treasures of the Sacred Heart on which St Gertrude the Great was permitted to have a glimpse, and was told that these treasures are kept for those times when people would grow cold in the Love of God. That is, when Jesus will reveal His Treasure. These times are now.
[3] What I had understood, it was confirmed.
[4] Wounds on our soul from sin.
[5] This reminded me of the first words my angel Daniel pronounced regarding God. In 1985 he said: "God is near you, and loves you." - This meant that it would be the beginning of my conversion that would come through His grace.

Omnipotent Breath will breathe on you My Fragrance; no one knows all the marvels that are inside Heaven, and how I can make My Will be known on earth as it is in Heaven; to lift you, vermin, whether important or ordinary, rich or poor, I will open My Lips and from My Mouth I will pour out on you, vermin, My delicate ointment[1] anointing each one of you;'

"yes, I will come and free them, to take heart, I will show them My wonderful Works, reminding them of their inheritance, offering them My Kingdom .... in My Infinite Clemency I will bow down from Heaven and with My gold sceptre lift those scarcely born to follow Me in My Traces; many will look uncomprehending on My choice and that grace and mercy can be given too to those who once had ceased to be; – I will descend all the way to them and go as far as to the remotest lands, and mix Myself among them; and they will praise My Love above wine saying to Me: 'how right it is to love You, Sovereign of the Universe!'"

[2]then, full of graciousness, He lifted His right Hand and blessed the earth; and you, daughter, carry out what God ordered you to do, see how much brighter your eyes are now that you have eaten this mouthful of honey?[3] fill your mouth with oil[4] and go with My blessings; I am with you;

April 12, 1997

My peace I give you, Vassula; come and hear your Holy Mother: the Word of the Almighty has indeed been addressed to you; come now, you whom God's message was entrusted; come and write this:

"Christos Annesti!" *Alithos Annesti!*[5]

yes, Christ is risen, and this is what God wants you to say to everyone; declare to this dying world that My Son has indeed resurrected; preach a resurrected Christ, My angel, because many in your generation do not acknowledge this truth because of their rationalism; have you not read: "these same people boast of their worldly achievements, thinking they have everything they want and that they are in glory while possessing the worldly kingdoms;" they are filled with their own importance instead of the fullness of the triune God;

this is why the earth is in a turmoil and so much innocent blood is shed; but these are also the signs of the times; Satan and his dark dominion are

[1] Sg. 1:3: "Your Name is like an oil poured out, and that is why the maidens love You." Jesus means: by pouring out His ointment on the sinners, they will be healed; in other words, ointment represents His Name and once His Name comes on the sinners it brings them to love God.
[2] Then Our Lady continued.
[3] Our Lady meant: Celestial Manna which represents here, the Word of God.
[4] Oil represents, the Name of God, here. "Your Name is an oil poured out," Sg 1:3.
[5] In Greek: Christ has risen. The response: "Truly He has risen". Greeting used usually for 40 days after the celebration of the Resurrection Day in Easter.

spitting out on the earth their vomit, bringing afflictions into families and divisions too; they are raising false prophets around the world producing signs and portents as well, but this is so that the elect too may fall in their treachery; those false prophets are being poured on you like rain, bringing so much mischief and so much confusion, My poor children .... words and false oaths fill their mouths and their prophecies are like poisonous weeds that thrive now in the furrows of the Lord's field; their roots are spreading to bring forth new poisonous weeds;

the danger signals echo in your ears, My children, but you do not seem to understand or discern those signals; they search for the wind that will carry their voices higher than King Solomon's, the prophet Elijah's or Moses', declaring themselves stupendously greater,[1] by crowning themselves and asking themselves: "is it not wonderful to have so much power?" be warned, lest you be deceived and may God endow your hearts with discernment, so that His Glory given before your eyes, draws you into the Truth;

April 24, 1997

(Jerusalem)

(While praying in the prayer group of True Life in God, in Jerusalem, Christ called me to receive the following message.)

My beloved souls, you are My gift; your presence here is a gift to Me; your prayers are a caress on Me, may you be blessed ....

and you,[2] your tears are a soothing balm on My Wounds, My sister;

I am with you, My friends, remain with Me; ic;

May 6, 1997

My Lord, my Cup, my Banquet,
I lack nothing in Your Presence,
Blessed be Your Name thrice holy;

Down in the dust I laid, until Your Word
came to my ear and revived me;
then, in Your great Love and Compassion,
You kissed my eyes to open them;
I began to see;
I saw beyond the zenith of the stars
and beheld in my heart Your Magnificence;

[1] Our Blessed Mother is giving us a warning for those that declare themselves greater than Solomon, or those who go around saying that they are Elijah or Moses, or Enoch. Then there are the other souls in total illusion dragging many to read their illusions, and follow them.
[2] Jesus was speaking to a nun who was present.

I saw the Invisible God,
and the One who was Inaccessible
to my touch was suddenly
all around me and within me!
the Impenetrable
instantly became penetrable
with a simple utterance from His Mouth,
the Intercessor within me
lifted my spirit in a cloud
and together with Him
and through Him, brought my soul
in full communion with You,
to penetrate into the very depths
of Your Majesty.

My Vassula, I laid down My Love before your very eyes;[1] have you not noticed how I surrounded you with songs of deliverance? – would you like Me to sing to you one more of My songs?

O yes! I would like You to sing to me, and for me, an endless song.

I will sing this song[2] which will be sung for all eternity and for all of you; and you, My beloved, you may be My harp and My lyre, accompanying My Voice; come, come and tell your soul:

"Jesus is my salvation;[3]

"I am your salvation; see how I come with My delicate fragrance of incense and myrrh all the way to your room? My fragile one, wander no more like a vagabond but allow Me to draw you in Me; enjoy My Presence, enjoy My great wealth of My Heart, you to whom I allied Myself by marriage;

"I have become your royal counsellor; now and then, to hearten you, I shall show Myself;[4] do not ask: "who is this like a column of light?"[5] before the dawn-wind rises, before the shadows flee, come closer to your Beloved and take your shelter in His embrace, then your soul will rejoice in His embrace; no one will disturb your rest; no one can touch your rest in My Heart because I will safely guard you, My beloved; no one will dare disturb you, no one will dare approach you when they will see from afar the flare in My Eyes of My jealous love, guarding you jealously;

[1] When Jesus was explaining Himself to me He used a gesture with His Hands. He had both His Hands lifted as if carrying someone then lowered them all the way down as if He put gently down someone.
[2] The messages of Love from Jesus are songs. God's Word is so beautiful that it becomes a canticle to the soul.
[3] Title of Jesus' song.
[4] When Christ appears in my face, effacing my face entirely. Many people gave their testimonies on this phenomenon.
[5] One night, when everything else in the room was dark, I saw near me two columns of a dazzling brightness; like a mirror sparkling in the sun, but not hurting the eyes. I feared; then I heard: "do not fear;" and it vanished.

"I shall let My jealous love speak out now: as David said in his psalm:

'You anoint my head with oil;'

I tell you, with My Heart in My Hand: I will pay homage to you My bride by anointing your head again with oil for having gone, for My sake, through hardships and persecutions; let this oil, My loved one, cover your head and heal all your imperfections, and as a lily among the thistles, may your presence be so radiant and beautiful that it would draw many souls into the nuptial chamber of My Heart, so that they too may rejoice within Me, witnessing all My blessedness in days to come; then with songs of exultation they will bless My Holy Name; and I, for My part, will stir their love to long for Me; I will rouse their thirst to seek My Heart alone;

"as a king who sits on his royal throne, dressed in all his robes of state, glittering with gold and precious stones, with a sceptre in his right hand, I will take it as My prime and personal concern to preserve My Throne in your heart, so that your heart will continue to be adorned with the wealth of your King and Lord; this wealth of knowing Me in My triune glory; the wealth of fearing Me and the wealth of shunning every kind of sin, and finally, the wealth of doing My Divine Will and what is pleasing to Me, your God ....

"My travelling companion, repose now in My embrace and allow yourself to be carried in My Arms; allow yourself to be caressed and kissed; no one will dare disturb your repose when they will meet My Eyes; and if anyone[1] were to be so rash as to challenge Me, My Breath will blow him away, grinding him to powder;[2]

"come, let your spirit absorb the secrets of Wisdom, let your spirit boast of the one true Knowledge I, Myself, have given you; let your spirit rejoice for having Me, the only Son, who am nearest to the Father's Heart as close to your heart as one can be; let your spirit absorb My Sweetness;

"I, Jesus, am your salvation and your Holy Companion, the One who is singing to you, is hidden with you and within you; I am He;[3] My Vassula, consider the great number of gifts I have given you to appoint you, not only as My bearer but also as My most precious bride; cultivated by My Word, disciplined by My Wisdom, endowed by My Spirit and courted by My Royal Heart, rejoice! rejoice and be glad, that I, Jesus, am your Salvation! so lift your eyes, My loved one, lift your eyes and look at the One who laid down His Life for you;

"do not listen to those who talk nonsense and are filled with treachery; they have never met Me and they do not even know Me, but My glory has risen on you and through you into many hearts; this is the wealth of My Sacred Heart long foretold, a wealth that will bring many nations back to Me and into My Courts; so lift your eyes and look at your glorious King; your ever tender Lover; with this sight of splendour, you will grow

[1] I understood, evil intruders.
[2] There was a tone of humour in His Voice when He said these words.
[3] Jn. 18:6, 8.

radiant, since the wealth of My Heart will keep flowing to you like a sea to enable you to continue My Work in graciousness;

"I have anointed you to go out and proclaim that I am renewing My creation, My loved one, and that My Return is imminent; but for the moment, I and you will go out again to the nations, especially where there is more wilderness than there is life; let Me renew your strength in My Heart by filling your heart with My Peace; we shall appear together again when the time comes; My victories, conquering souls, will be hailed at every one of My steps, and you, fastened to Me, will run and not grow weary, will talk and not get thirsty, you will stand and never tire; you will advance with Me, your feet scarcely touching the ground while I will be lifting your hand to bless My people in My Name thrice Holy;

"I am now holding you, My chosen one, by your right hand to clothe you with My richest clothes; I will clothe you with Myself; when you are dressed with Myself, these vestments will give you great fortitude in times of suffering; they will console you in times of hardships and distress, and to accompany them, I will send you My Mother to be always by your side; in Her Graciousness, She will lead you to reach perfection of holiness in the fear of God;"

now, delight Me and bind My Words ever to your heart so that whatever you will do, you will do it with dignity and honour since you have been assigned by the King of Kings, and if anyone asks you: "who is the composer of this song?" answer them, saying: it is He who lives in the heights of Glory; it is He, the very One who in His triune Holiness breathed into you life; it is He who said to the Samaritan woman; "the Water that I shall give will turn into a spring in him welling up to eternal life;" it is He who will say to the vast quantities of dry bones: "dry bones, hear the word of the Word, replenish yourselves with My Breath and rise!" say to them, My sister and My beloved: "the Author and Composer of this song is He in whom you will live for all eternity, were you to follow Him;"

breath of My Breath, flame of My Eyes, do not weary writing but keep your ear glued on My Breast; not even solemn festivals done in My honour, could come close enough and surpass those precious moments when I am with you and when you are opened to Me as a book so that I write in you My Love Hymn; this Love Hymn where He who is the Unknown to the unknown,[1] will be revealed to them in the fullness of His Glory; for I, the Lord, do not reject mankind and My favours are not all past; this is what the unknown shall say with great joy:

"Jesus is my Salvation!"

God is your Friend, My Vassula, He who has knowledge of all things is your Friend; the One whom you invited at your table is your Faithful and

[1] One is "unknown" to God when one does not do God's Divine Will, for they too have not met God. (Mt. 7:21-23)

Loyal Friend; let the nations know this, that they may learn who is the One that is standing now at their door, knocking; if they hear Me and open their door to Me, I will come in and share their meal side by side with them; then, I, in My turn, when the time comes, I will show My gratitude to them, by inviting them to share My Throne in heaven;

Lord,
You are Great, You are Glorious,
wonderfully Strong, unconquerable.
May Your whole creation
serve You in righteousness!

My Father and I have made Our home with you,[1] because of the greatness of the love you have for Me ....

ah, Vassula, I still have many things to say to you but now it is time for you to complete your other duties too; I am with you and will take delight while you perform your other works for your family; since your birth, My loved one and during your childhood, My Eyes never ceased watching with delight, the one whom My Sacred Heart had chosen to make out of her, one day, a Tree; daughter-of-the-Son,[2] I love you;

eternal life is to know Me, the only True God; come;

May 21, 1997

Lord, Scriptures say: "the poor will receive as much as they want to eat."[3] *Today, You are filling our starved mouths with Your Word, so why this upheaval from Your House?*

because your hand is unmasking all the enemies who infiltrated in My Church;

But they toss their head and sneer at Your Words.

do not worry about the wicked; the day will come when they will be expelled from My Courts;[4] but you, you shall not draw the sword ....

You offered me a vision the other day, and You seemed so happy, so full of Joy!

I was looking at My beloved ....

[1] I understood that this was like telling me: "We espoused you to Us."
[2] The name Vassiliki means also: 'daughter-of-the-King'. When Jesus used this term, I understood, as He is King, that He called me by my name in a symbolic way.
[3] Ps. 22:26.
[4] I am not sure whether they are Courts of heaven or if God meant here, the Church.

Ah! What can I say?

My Name ....

Jesus Christ, beloved Son of God and Saviour.

be confident as much as you were confident that day; trust Me when I said to you that no matter what happens, I will remain with you in this way till the end; let My Heart take always this pleasure in you ....[1] in your innocence of course; do you enjoy this journey with Me?

My King ... can a King
clothed in His Majesty and Glory,
wrapped in a robe of light and splendour,
enjoy, as You appear to be enjoying,
the company of a worm?

you captivated your King by your wretchedness; and you, you were captivated by All that I Am and that <u>you</u> are not;

You came to someone of no repute,
You filled the starving with good things,
I mean to praise You all my life.

My beloved will perform My pleasure with Me and I, I will hold you fast near My Heart; have you not read: "if a man is innocent, I will bring him freedom ..."[2]
[3]no, do not say anything just now, just love Me .... love for Love, heart for Heart;
let love lift your soul to Me;

ΙΧθΥΣ

June 5, 1997

(Greece – Rhodos)

(This message was given to the True Life in God Association members that gathered. There were 23 nationalities and 140 people.)

My Lord,
Your Word is a Lamp for my feet,
Your Presence is the Joy and Peace
of my heart;

Saviour of mankind,

[1] I had not understood, then He added the rest.
[2] Jb. 22:30.
[3] I was about to say something.

what can I do
to be pleasing in Your Eyes?
What return could I make
to Yahweh, my Father,
for His generosity to me?

peace be with you[1]... resound My Voice to the ends of this earth; let everyone hear and learn that I am a God of tenderness and mercy;

My people, My own, seek Me with all your heart and avert your eyes from the world, lift them up to Me and fix your gaze on your Creator;

I, your Creator, who love you dearly say to you: freedom is to be found in My Spirit thrice Holy; My Song of Love to you is My gift to give you more understanding and to draw you towards Me, so that you will get to know Me as your Father; blessed of My Heart, remain true to Me, and you will live; who desires Me? let him come to Me and I shall be his delight as he too will be My delight, My garden, and My heaven;

be blessed all you who came in My Name in this gathering, and be one in Our Oneness;

(Someone made a video tape while I was reading it out to the assembly. Then one of the members wanted to watch the video once more, in the camera. He saw that the icon of the Pantocrator that was on the table near me, was simultaneously moving His lips while I was reading out the message. His lips were synchronised with mine.)

June 23, 1997

(Japan)

My Vassula, be in peace; let us pray to the Father:

"Father,
in Your faithful love,
turn towards Japan,
in Your immense tenderness,
be quick in Your mercy;
listen to the poor and the wretched;
by Your saving power,
raise Japan to glorify You;
O most tender Father,
teach them from childhood
Your Laws so that
they may proclaim Your marvels

[1] The Father speaks.

and hymn to You
an unceasing Hymn;

"let this nation
become a hymn to the Hymn,
an irresistible perfume of incense;
I pray to You, O Lord,
and entreat You,
that by Your Word
You may come to this nation;
amen;"

yes, the Master of All has always loved her;[1].... speak, My Vassula, when I speak; be My Lips and glorify Me;

(I was kept, by the Lord, five weeks in Japan. Many small meetings were held. Even atheists came, and Buddhists, to hear the words of God. Three prayer groups are now starting to follow the spirituality of True Life in God, a Trinitarian spirituality.)

August 13, 1997

My Lord,
You have rained on me
a downpour of blessings,
and through these,
my soul found its Home:
the Courts of Yahweh ....
there, where You provide us
with Your Goodness
and where thousands
of myriads of angels dwell;
My God, Your Name is like a Hymn
that when hearing It, my soul exults
and sings to Its rhythm;

In my ignorance, Lord,
do not deprive me ever
of Your Light...
Amen.

[2]My love, I am with you always .... taken by your misery, My Heart could never fail you .... you have become the child of Our Divine Love;

[1] God means, Japan.
[2] Jesus replies.

you needed someone who could teach you not only the elementary principles of My Law and of My Grace, but the Message of God[1] in its fullness; what I have done for My Church, I have done it to bind you all together in love so that you, in your understanding, will get to know Us in Our Triune Holiness; a teaching given by Wisdom to mere children, but hidden from the clever and the learned;

keep your mind locked in My Mind and prosper from within, My love; ic;

September 9, 1997

(Rhodos – Greece)

My hope is in You alone,
my life is in Your Hands alone,
Please, stoop to me,
come and govern my soul, Lord!

I Am;

flower, satisfy your thirst with My Presence; with all My Heart, yes, with all My Heart I tell you: love the One who loves you most and who never fails you; honour My Love and honour Me; grow in My Love and in Our Oneness;

Vassula, I shall call you to write down My Sighs later on, those Sighs that come out from the depths of My Heart every minute of the day; anyone who does injury to Me does hurt to his own soul; I do not wish to lose any one of you; this is why My Soul sighs with sorrow, grieving beyond human understanding; with Me are riches and lasting wealth and I am so eager to share them with you; oh, but so many of you are locked in the same sleep, a sleep of apathy!

ask Me to forgive your past ill-will and your wrongdoings and I shall give you a pillar of light to illumine your dreadful night; and you, My Vassula, endure with Me and do not allow the enemy to deceive you to fall into weariness, but continue to be like an echo of My Voice, rebounding from the clefts in the mountains;

having tasted My Bread,[2] your soul will always long for It; My dearest soul, make every effort to do good in your mission; it is neither sacrifice nor night vigils, neither bodily labours nor any praise-worthy actions given in My honour that makes Me delight as a soul who comes with her heart in her hand and offers it to Me proclaiming her love for Me, even if it sounds like babbling ....

the one who finds Me finds life, happy the man who discovers Me and gets to know Me; I have given you now the Bread of Life, so that the Day

[1] Scriptures and God's Divine Will.
[2] At the same time I heard 'My Bread', I also heard 'Me'.

you will stand in front of My Throne, you may come with your hands full of good fruit and offer your offering to Us;[1]

make Us known to the world and remind them that the Word of God is alive and active; proclaim a Resurrected Christ, supreme in every way and above all, and that He comes in your days to remind you of the Hope and the Promise;[2] proclaim a risen Christ, present at all times and among you but also within you; a risen Christ, rich in grace and esteemed more than sceptres and thrones, and that in His Divinity is to be found a Power, unique in purity and unsullied, almighty and most loving to man; instruct them of the mysteries that lie within Me but how I reveal them to the poor in spirit and to those who approach Me with purity of heart; all that I will reveal will be revealed by My Holy Spirit and then they will get to know Us as thrice Holy in the Holy Spirit;

dearest soul, cultivate all My sayings and follow Me; I, Jesus Christ, love you and bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

September 25, 1997

I invoke You, my Yahweh, my Father,
for I know that when I do,
Your Majesty would come in splendour
all the way from heaven,
descending in glory in my quarters;
to see You, my God,
in this inaccessible glory
of Your Divine and infinite Light
is an incomprehensible splendour;
You, the Godhead,
manifesting Yourself to me
and wanting to be united with me,
desiring to be known;
Only You, and You alone can reach me,
for the gap, this ontological abyss,
between You and me
can be no more there;
Lord, You fill all things
without being contained
neither by their limits
nor by their very being;

(While I was still invoking Yahweh's Name, suddenly, a figure of wonder, looking just like the Son of Man in His glorious Transfiguration, appeared to me; the Formless One took form; what mind is able to grasp or understand the One who encompasses all beings? Although the vision lacked completeness,[3] He made Himself be recognised, and I am conscious about it. The Unseen God

[1] The Holy Trinity.
[2] The renewal of the Church by the Holy Spirit.
[3] It was like seeing through a grey veil.

allowed Himself to be seen to speak and listen as friend to friend; Invisible, yet face to face.)

Yahweh, the Lord of Lords,
appeared to me,
vested in full splendour;
His heavenly robe
shimmering and yet colourless;
glittering as though covered by
diamonds and other precious stones;

And while I was staring,
bewildered and mystified,
on this enchanting vision
of grace and incomparable beauty,
when Yahweh delicately emerged
from behind the clouds,
doing it with such a graceful movement,
I felt my heart blossoming;

His Majesty reminded me
of a bridegroom
stepping out of a pavilion;
His Presence radiated a gracefulness
that even if I tried to describe it all my life
I would never manage;

His Presence at the same time radiated love
and so much sweetness and tenderness
that my soul was swept to the ground;
His beautiful Head
was leaning slightly to the right,
like those Sacred Heart statues;
You are beautiful, my God,
although I can only peer through a veil,
I see Your hair in dark locks
reaching Your shoulders,
and Your beautiful Face,
the pallor of ivory,
is enchanting to the eye;
Yahweh's posture was though
of someone timid,
but do not mistake me,
it was not timidity
but a form of grace and majesty;

Oh Yahweh, You who transcend
greatness and fullness,
You who are the Godhead,
assumed a form
in an inconceivable manner
to show Yourself to the unworthy one;

indeed, how can language
express in words,
“the things that no eye has seen
and no ear has heard,
things beyond the mind of man?”

Oh come and breathe over my garden[1]
and spread Your sweetness in my heart;
why, who am I
to be able to contemplate Your figure?
How is it possible that You,
in such glory and such splendour,
be attracted to our misery?
You dazzled me and I am bemused
with Your Lordly Beauty;
What must it be like to contemplate You
all day long in heaven with our bare eyes?

How and where shall I find
sufficient words to describe
Your Grace and Your Beauty?
Words surpass me,
especially that slight movement You made,
to step out from behind the clouds;
Should I invent new words of praise
to praise Your ineffable Beauty?
Human words of praise
are nothing and will never
be sufficient ever to express
what I want to express.

In Your Pure Beauty, You hold me captive;
in Your charm,
You leave me bemused and in rapture,
and like spring, You flower my heart;
with a single one of Your glances
and my soul feels wedded
to my Creator;
My Creator who freed me
with one single of His glances
and set me free and at large
to proclaim His wedding song;

You guard me,
and while I am going
You spread sapphires on my path,
and like the pupil of Your Eye
You guard my soul;
I go through fire
and when I come out of it,

[1] It means ‘send Your Holy Spirit to me’.

I am unharmed;
and when torrents of insults
pour on me, like slime, from the evil one,
Your right Hand upholds me,
with words sweeter than honey
and more intoxicating than wine,
while You cover my head
with Your blessings,
adorning me like a queen;

And when my oppressors joyfully breathe
hostility and calumny all around me,
Your Majesty, like a flash of lightning,
sends me a cherub who lifts my soul
to mount him and soar
on the wings of the wind;
then, in Your Peace and in Your smiles,
I gaze from above
on those who keep hailing my death,
but who can never reach me,
while they tremble in their fury and rage;
no, not one enemy
will ever be able to outwit my God;
why, He Himself
shall crush my oppressors;

And now,
I stretch out my hands to You;
let everyone get to know
that Goodness and Kindness
is our God thrice Holy.

I am in your midst; know, My little Vassula, that the poor will receive more from Wisdom than the rich, who glory in their glory which is no glory at all; I have anointed you with My oil,[1] so that in this baptismal oil I can obtain victories from you for My glory but also for your own sanctification;

In Your sweetness, let me obtain mercy from You.

I, the King of Glory and your Bridegroom as well, will satisfy the poor and you will obtain mercy and the same sweetness I have given to My Son;

come and hear Sovereignty whisper in your ear; come and write down My Words and treasure them; I am the Guardian of your soul and from My Lips you will hear no flattery but righteousness; come and lean your head on My Heart so that in that closeness you can obtain the revelation coming from the furnace[2] of Love, and when you will hear Me, Choice-of-

[1] Oil here stands symbolically for: 'Name'.
[2] God means His Heart.

My-Son, your soul will not resist to pursue the path of righteousness and goodness; then you will find your joy in the end of this path;

have you not heard, delightful child, that I, Yahweh, your Creator, am wedded to My creation and am everyone's Spouse?[1] day and night you stumble along, creation, chasing the shadows, and not even once have you ever tried to penetrate into this mystery; if so many of you are perishing, it is because hordes of you have rejected My Knowledge; you have forgotten My teachings;

I looked at My seeds and asked Myself: "what am I to do with them? they are entrenched in their deceitfulness; how am I to make this lot, who cannot tell their right hand from their left hand, understand that I am their Bridegroom and all I want from them is love, not sacrifice; knowledge of My Heart, not holocausts nor solemn festivals;"

O royal household of Mine, you have bartered your glory for shame! have you not heard that I can lower the heavens to come down to you? have I not lifted up My Voice enough for your ear, creation? for how long are you going to chase the wind? for how long am I to see you pursuing shadows? come to Me! My Heart is like a Lamp to your feet and from My Lips moistened with grace and with the dew of divinity on them, flow rivers of grace and boundless calls of Mercy;

day and night, My loved ones, you stumble along the shadows; come to Me, and I will touch your heart so that your perversity melts away; then in the immensity of My Love I have for you, I will fall like dew upon you and My Divinity will overwhelm your misery, encompassing it to dwell permanently in My brightness, making out of you a vessel of light and one spirit with Mine;

ah, Vassula,[2] you whom I blessed with the unction of My Name, jealousy inflames My Heart every time your heart acts like dame folly and flutters away from Mine, pursuing frills and not My Divine power; I tell you, My loved one, keep your Bridegroom's principles and bind them to your heart; these will warm your heart and will avert you from becoming distracted from the Presence of your Bridegroom who is only waiting to be gracious to you, Ever-so-loved-by-Me; and if I have asked you to disclose My wedding song[3] by writing, it was because of My zealous love I have for each soul and because I wanted that My loved ones have enough nourishment while they are crossing this desert .... I have entrusted you with one talent, to procure for Us,[4] the equivalent amount; you have done well, because you have shown to Us, in your ardour to please Us, your faithfulness;

so now have your retreat in Us; have your retreat in My Heart, and taste, like in former times, the intimate delights of My Heart; may the essence of My Love flow like a river into your heart so that all your tiny infidelities by which they raised My Eyebrow, be washed away;

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[1] Is. 54:5.
[2] Suddenly His Divine Gaze turned and looked at me.
[3] True Life in God.
[4] The Holy Trinity.

behold, now I am imprinting My words on you, for the salvation of so many sinners; I have come to you with gentleness, My bride, for the renewal of the mystical Body of My Son;

behold now I, your Creator, am calling you, for I have espoused you to Myself, so that in Our union I would have the pleasure to adorn you with faithfulness and with ardour; yes, on this fragile clay, I have imprinted My Name all over you since that day when your soul called out to Me: "Abba!" and from thereon I have straightened your path on earth and taught you how to delight in Me by being ever at play in My Presence;

know, My Vassula, how I desired that you love Me with all your heart and how I longed to turn your whole life into a permanent longing and thirsting for Me, your God; I wanted to show you My Kingdom and My nuptial chamber where, in privacy, we could delight one another; I, your Bridegroom, aflame with love, would converse intimately with you, teaching you the knowledge of holy things; and you, cleaving yourself firmly to My Heart, would be aspiring grace from the breath of Omnipotence, so that you would not cease to be;

no, My chosen one, our intimate union is not like the memory of a one-day guest; I will not cause you to trouble your heart by withdrawing My intimate union from you; I will take care of your frailty, My Vassula; see, My beloved one, how I desired to draw you to Me as a lover who draws his loved one in privacy;

I, who am the Lover of mankind, Spouse of My creation, wish to draw you now to Me .... take a retreat in Me[1].... why, you must have heard sometimes how the bridegroom longs to be alone with his bride after the wedding? I am offering you this favour as a prelude to our feast;[2] yes, on that day when you responded to My Divine Will .... and by opening your heart to My Call, I enriched it from Mine so that later on you would grain everywhere those treasures; those treasures are seeds[3] you are obtaining from Me, whereby you were to sow them in the countries I would be sending you;

that day when you submitted to My Divine Will, allowing Me to govern your life, I stood affectionately in front of you, inviting you with these words: "it is impossible for a soul to love Me, the way I want her to love Me were she to keep her distance from Me; approach Me and taste My delights; I wish you to become intimate with Me; if you remain far from My embrace, you will be unable to get to know Me;"[4] I have, in our intimate union and the unction of My Love adorned you with Knowledge: Knowledge of how to find Me and get to know Me;

since I have chosen you amongst thousands, you should not doubt any more; act in humility so that I continue to raise you up to Me .... I have washed your hands and your mouth, so that by your hands, cleansed, they would write My Words and keep My books, and by your mouth I would

[1] This He said it as an invitation but with great solemnity.
[2] When I was writing these words, it was November 21, 1997. November 28, 1997 is the 12th anniversary of True Life in God.
[3] When God pronounced the word 'seeds' I saw in front of me sapphires.
[4] That is the whole secret of knowing God: intimate union.

fragrance every nation; through My grace, I adorn[1] your soul with the garment of My strength but above all I, My Vassula, adorned you with My magnificent Works of Wisdom so that from My beloved's lips, anointed by My Sovereignty, We[2] would hear praise and honour for Our Trinitarian Holiness;[3]

continue to proclaim a Resurrected Christ and fill the whole world with fruit; tell them that Christ in His Divine Love is bending down from Heaven to revive by His Presence the work of My Hands;[4] with this encouraging news, hordes of nations will come to know Us in an intimate union; tell them, daughter, how We delight when We are also treated as your Holy Companion in your daily life ....

speak as My envoy and remind My people that I, Yahweh, am alive and active, then, go to those[5] sacerdotals who do not seek Me anymore and ask them: "why are you never asking: where is God?" in My Day I will pronounce My judgment against these shepherds, who have no knowledge of Me and who have never tasted interiorly My sweetness; today these shepherds have exchanged Me for something that has no value nor any power in it; to remember My Presence is what they should observe; I am not observed .... how can I say: "they are My Son's incense;" when their only fragrance is the smell of death?

I have given you, creation, twelve years[6] of ineffable favour and I did not want to act with speed in My wrath; to comfort you in these years of favour I have spoken, I have bound up hearts that were broken and have put Peace in those hearts; My Own Heart is a Fountain of Living Water immersing, in these years of favour, this dry land, giving growth where dross was only to be found;

- I always wished to rank you as My Own; in these days, I tell you, I who am the Bridegroom of My creation, call each one of you: My wedded one; why those frowns and menaces on the sweetness of My Mouth?[7] unhappy little creature, remote from knowing Me, come! I invite you to fall into your Bridegroom's embrace and I will show you how I, Yahweh, can adorn your spirit, lavishly offering you a flow of My Divine Love so that you, in your turn return to Me this flow of Love;

then, wait and see, the day I will draw you into the nuptial chamber of My Heart, like a rose that grows on the bank of a watercourse, you will blossom to declare the greatness of My Name, calling Me: "my Father"; in the nuptial chamber of My Heart, your heart will spring up with praises and as the bridegroom rejoices in his bride, so will I rejoice in you and you in Me; My mighty Hand will uphold you and you would never want to part with Me again; indeed, your spirit, enriched by My sweetness and fullness of My Spirit, will cry out to all nations: "beauty and glory is to be found in our Creator! our Hope and our Lord!"

[1] He used the present term as it is continuous.
[2] The Holy Trinity.
[3] God reminds me of my apostolate.
[4] Us.
[5] 'Those' means that it is obvious that it is not 'all'.
[6] Since God started his work: True Life in God.
[7] God foresees the negative reaction of certain souls.

daughter-of-My-choice, hear and write: I wish you to bear witness to My Holiness and My Divine Sweetness, be like a loud book, a book written by the Triune God; but for now, I want you for Myself alone; I want to be with My chosen one and ride the skies with you, lifting you from the hardships of those who hail your death daily; I wish now to lift you from turmoil and unrest, rivalry, jealousy and lack-of-love; then, in your contemplation while you will be reposing your head on My Bosom, I will be augmenting in your heart My Divine teachings;

you will learn to do good all the days of your life, and you will grow thus in My Heart, giving a sweet smell like the lilies; and when I would be sending you abroad to different nations you will spread your fragrance on them and it will be received like a blessing because you would be growing in My Heart;

behold, I have been clothing you with My Son, Jesus Christ's Countenance,[1] so that they understand that you are My Work, granted to them by My Grace to be echoing Me; so continue to be My Echo, let My Words be flowing like wine from your lips, inebriating the hearts of My sons and daughters;

Lord, I am and remain still full
of wonderment, on Your Beauty;
in the night of my soul You appeared,
a figure of wonder,
like the Son of Man in His Transfiguration,
O Triune Bridegroom,
full of grace and sovereignty,
fairer than all the angels put together,
what does all of this signify?
By what inspiration
Your Heart made You look at me?
But I will dare say what I wanted:
By what folly of Your Love
Your Heart made You look
at my wretchedness?

Most unworthy as I am,
here You are,
reminding me of our matrimonial bonds,
drawing me even deeper now
in Your Heart
to savour the delights that lie within It
so that I can obtain
the flow of Your Divinity
and keep me alive;

daughter, if I have poured and am continuing to pour out My grace on you it is because I want your soul to be fairer and brighter every day that passes by until it reaches the perfection desired by Me; I can then say,

[1] When so many people see Jesus appearing in my face.

"this heart has given Me back all that I required and I have obtained great victories from it; I have obtained at the same time great pleasure from it and through My grace, I will continue to multiply on this heart My favours and My gifts so that it can continue to sing My Hymn of Love to every nation;" I will continue to pour out in your heart My delights and consolations, like someone pouring water from a jug into a glass, so will I fill your heart with My Love;[1]

A shadow passed my thoughts, and I was thinking again of those who, my Lord, calumniate Your message, with frenzy; especially Your language of love.

pray for those, and bless your persecutors to be able to obtain Mercy in the day of Judgement; flesh and blood will always brood evil and take pleasure in doing evil; these same souls do not talk about My sweetness nor of My Divinity because their minds do not know how to separate My Divine sweetness from their own flesh and blood's desires; no, they do not see that there is a difference; when I speak, My dove, with My Lips that are moist with grace, holiness and sweetness, they do not understand My sayings and cannot fathom My purity in My Magnificence; their hearts are so hard that it becomes impossible for them to fathom the brightness and the Divinity of My Heart; this is why these hearts are eclipsed from My Light, and in their perishable body and thought they accuse Me that My Words are excessive and sentimental; these are of whom I say: "they are strangers to Me and they do not know Me ..."

ah, My delicate soul, you have tasted My sweetness in My Divinity and I have procured for your soul the taste of My Magnificence and now look at you, look at the immensity of your thirst for Me; I have, My bride, as a Bridegroom newly married, shown you how to be intimate and at ease with Me, for nothing is dark in My company; and so many have learnt from you and I have obtained great triumphs from the grace I have given you; when your heart is bound to Mine, there is no darkness, but delight and joy all the days of your life;

Yahweh,
You who stepped out of Heaven,
like a bridegroom
coming out of his pavilion,
have shown me Your Face,
to enjoy Your sweetness;[2]

Let the gossip of the wicked
hear and learn from David's psalms
that their hostility against the sweetness
of Your Language is groundless;

Let them learn by reading Your psalms

[1] This image of a jug and a glass being filled was one of the first drawings my angel Daniel drew for me, back in 1985.
[2] Ps. 27:4.

that You are the Psalm of Your psalms,
and that Your Words, Lover of mankind,
are sweeter than honey,
even than honey that drips from the comb;[1]

For this, by the mere memory
of the vision given to me
in Your immense graciousness,
my soul melts and is swept away,
once more, to the ground;

What shall I add to this?
What can one add
to such a sublime vision?
But Your generosity
deigned to reveal Yourself
to someone as unworthy as myself;
this was a free gift of Your great love;

You did not need
to take permission from anyone;
You wanted to show Yourself,
Your blessedness,
Your charm, Your radiance,
Your perfect beauty
and Your sweetness;

Great is Your Greatness
and I shall not ever forget
this sweet vision
that has been imprinted in my memory.

I delight in souls who allow themselves to be lifted by Me .... ah, Vassula, I wish to bring every soul close to My Heart and have it grafted on Me, in the same way I have brought you to be close to My Heart;

this is why, My child, I am tracing ever so graciously a path so that <u>everyone</u> can follow it; a path of righteousness that leads to Me; for this reason, I, as a young bridegroom in love, am in love with My creation: the Work of My Hands; and I will expose to every creature the flame of My Heart, whether friend or foe;

today, many of you scrutinise My Love and My sweetness, modelling Me according to the passions of your flesh; I tell you: they who know Me observe holy things holily; these will be adjudged one day, holy; but as for those who do not know Me and do not observe holy things holily, they will be adjudged as they merit it;

My Heart is pulsating with calls of love to love, and again I say: whether friend or foe you are all invited to partake the delights of My Heart and when you do, you will realise how you belittled Me all your life, how you

[1] Ps. 19:10.

belittled My Magnificence by your very weak nature and your worldly inclinations and by having believed that your exterior pleasures and delights, desired by your flesh, were lordly and great; these delights and pleasures of your flesh can never be measured with My Divinity and sweetness; your delights to Mine are like a grain of sand in the universe when compared to the bliss you can obtain from My sweetness that would lead you to eternal joy;

and you, Vassula, you who have entered into the delights of Our Trinitarian Holiness and have come to understand Our tender affection and Our infinite Love, We rejoice for having accepted voluntarily to lay Our Work upon you, hence becoming a living altar, increasing Our joy; We have converted you and led you to contemplate a Spousal contemplation in the intimate union of Our Oneness; then, We sent you out of Our embrace into the wilderness to defend the Truth; but now, after your hard labours, We want you to repose on Our Heart and have the leisure of contemplating Our Trinitarian Holiness; in this intent repose you will be suckled by Our Divinity;

today again I offer you My Heart and as a bridegroom who steps out from his pavilion to join his bride, I, stepped out to join My Heart to yours and take My pleasure in you, and exchange in our caresses our mutual love; let it be as in heaven:

Love for love,
Heart for heart;

yes! you have not refused to acknowledge Me as Father, in My Triune Holiness; and like a vessel that carries water, your heart, after acknowledging Me, was filled with My Living Water to bring it to perfect the virtues I would be offering it; My Works would be sterile were I not to perfect you in your love; of what use would have been your works to Me, and what sort of honour would it have been for Me, were they to be offered without you freely giving Me your entire heart first; indeed, come and learn the meaning of these words: “what I want is love, not sacrifice; what I want is knowledge of Myself, not holocausts;” I shall not be hard on anyone so long as I find readiness in them; have you not heard: “a man is acceptable with whatever he can afford;” so, you who read Me and are My Work too, come to Me, as you are, and I, in My perfect Love, will perfect you;

I shall ravish your heart so that I may obtain from it the rarest and the most delicate fragrances; then like someone stretching upwards his hands holding a golden bowl full of incense, to perfume My Holiness, I will lift your heart, holding it upwards, letting those rarest essences swirl out on the earth, spreading your sweet fragrance all around Me, delighting Me, and delighting all the saints and angels in heaven;

My joy will be such that it will be taken as a wedding dance;[1] while My angels’ mouths will be filled with laughter and their lips with song; and I, exulted with joy, in your nothingness, I would turn your heart into a jewel,

[1] I had seen in a vision, Yahweh our Lord, holding in His outstretched Hands this ‘bowl’ and going around, swaying like a dance.

and with My Hands still outstretched, lifting your heart, I would anoint you, My jewel, and bless you;

and like I had once placed you with tenderness into your mother's womb to be nourished and to grow, I will place you in My Heart to nourish your soul with My Divinity, allowing you to grow with My Holiness;

this will be the proof of My Love to you; and you will get to know Yahweh, your Bridegroom, thrice Holy, as never before; then, your soul will be cleaved so profoundly on My Heart and in Me, that you will never forget Me because your soul would have fallen voluntarily captive to My charms;

and I, who only act out of love, will fasten your little heart on integrity, willingness and love, and enflame it with divine fire; I will make you taste My sweetness by having you share with My Son Jesus, the One nearest to My Heart, Our Blessedness, inviting you to enter into the True and Unique Knowledge of Our Triune Deity; this Knowledge of Ourselves will teach you that We can give you back your divinity, divinising your soul to enter into Eternal Life; and that Our Divine Light can glitter too into your soul and body to live in Our Light and in Us;

then, My beloved one, I will enrich your soul with graciousness, and while I will be hiding you in My Heart, I will take away your sins, so that you move in the Spirit and breathe the inspirations of My Heart, while I will be engraving you with the seal of consecration, anointing you with My Holy Name; then, you will no longer belong to yourself but to the One who moves you in union in Our Oneness;

I, the Most High, Bridegroom of My creation, will show you such fullness of love and tenderness that your soul will taste what it is like in heaven while you would still be on earth; My sweetness will be such that you would be as though inebriated with wine, because you would be tasting the Almighty's Love, this Love which would be like a paradise of blessing and which will adorn your soul with more than glory;

– feel the greatness of My Love, Vassula; I have chosen you out of all the living and made a lily out of you, allowing you to hear My Voice; I entrusted you with this Work to enlighten this dark and apostatised world; I have sent you out to fragrance with My Work the wilderness of My creation and shine upon them My decrees and My Law, and the world, one day, would see in you My supreme power and would say: "truly, God is hidden with you," but they would be saying it to your departed spirit; yes![1] you are, indeed, a true witness of the Most High, because I have made your mouth a sharp sword;

My God! Sometimes I feel I am hemmed in by my oppressors, even during the night I see the fangs of those who would want to devour me, fabricating falsehood to see me condemned. O help me against the proud! For how long will You keep their eyes shut?

[1] This "yes!" came like the sound of thunderbolt, it was said with such power and authority.

until your Service to Me would be completed and the Ceremony would come to its end;

– My Eyes were always drawn to man of humbled and contrite spirit, and I, who am known to bring to birth, I will bring My creation to a rebirth, blessed by My Holy Spirit, as never seen before in history; My Flame within My Heart will be your purification, creation, and this will be executing My judgement;[1] this will be done so as to remove your veil and see Me clothed in glorious beauty and holiness; I will be executing My act of love[2] so that I win you to Myself;

then you, in your turn, will turn to Me; you too will become a witness of My Love; and when people, surprised with your change of heart will ask you the reason for your humble behaviour, you will reply: "I have learnt from my Father; I have listened to my Spouse and so I have become a son of light; my God is my Light, and eternal life is that we should know Him as the only True God and Sovereign of all creation; then, My friends, you too will belong to the Spouse for ever and ever;"

ah, generation, have you not heard My Son, Jesus Christ, say to you: "the hour will come - in fact it is already here - when the dead[3] will hear the Voice of the Son of God and all who hear it will live; for the Father who is the source of life, has made the Son the source of life;"[4] so why are you afraid in these evil times of the profusion of Our Riches of Our Heart, poured out on you? why are you astounded at My marvels of today? are We not the Source of Life?

the mountains totter with the smell of death that rises from My creation and the waters roar and seethe in agony when they hear My agony when I see My Own seed dying together with this world that disintegrates in sin and wickedness; should We then bind Our Mouth? We are the Source of Life and from this Source, Our Heart stirs yours with Our Noble Theme: We will address Our Hymn of Love to this dying generation and whosoever listens, <u>is</u> blessed; whosoever listens to it will grow tall and strong too like a tree because its root will be growing in My Commandments and My decrees;

– not long ago, I planted a seedling,[5] today it grew into a tree and its top reached the sky, tasting now and then the essences and the fragrant breeze of heaven; now it is known in every nation, since it is seen from the ends of the earth and from every direction; its green foliage is medicinal and as a healing balm for the sick, but at the same time an appeasing fragrance to the poor and the wretched; I have been blowing kisses to it to increase its fruit and perfect it; in its beauty its fruit, abundant, is marked with the Seal of My Holy Spirit; every nation, no matter what race and from where they come can reach it and have their fill from it; its produce is enough for all; even to the unworthy this tree can provide shade and comfort;

[1] Small judgement.
[2] Small judgement.
[3] The spiritual dead.
[4] Jn. 5:25-26.
[5] Yahweh, I understood, speaks of me and this Message.

I am its Keeper; I have seen, so many times, men creeping and slithering by night, with fire in their hand, to put alight My tree and destroy it, but since I had foreseen all of this, to protect it, I had gathered armies of My Angels, long before this happens, to have it drenched with the dew of heaven;

I have swept away My enemies as you have seen; so do not say, My beloved: "but will not the eagle break my root and snap up my fruit so that all the new leaves will wither in one go when they shoot?" no![1] no, My tree, I tell you, you will keep growing and will continue to bear fruit with the Seal and fragrance of My Holy Spirit; I shall multiply your foliage and your fruit so that it will be enough for all and for every new generation to come ....

Lord, my heart lives for You
and my spirit sings praises
all day long for You;
It is You who have kept
my soul hidden in Your Heart
and You who protect me;

Although there is an ontological abyss
between You and me,
I am within You in Your Majesty,
and You,
without losing Your transcendence,
You are within me.

Vassula, many trees will be cut down and some I will uproot altogether and have their root burnt; that Day, the foundations of the earth will shake with the sound of My Voice, and My House will be filled with My cry: "enough! enough now!"

May You show kindness and bless us,
and make Your Face smile on us!
For then the earth
will acknowledge Your ways,
and all the nations
will know of Your power to save;[2]

flower of My Heart, such words are the delight of your Bridegroom; come now and listen to the pulsations of My Heart!

(Although this message is dated September 25, 1997, it ended on October 25 1997. It was given to me now and then, when I was called.)

[1] The way He said "no" brought tears to my eyes.
[2] Ps. 67:1-2.

October 26, 1997

Lord, Father and Master of my life,
do not let temptation grip me to doubt;
there is in my heart a desire that,
blazing like a furnace,
cannot be quenched until it is slaked;
the desire of drawing souls to You,
but temptation grips me to doubt
that You have indeed opened my mouth
and raised me up in Your Courts;

I am your Fortitude; senseless little child, have you not understood? I am the One who fills you with My Knowledge; I am the Holy One who fills your heart with joy; it is I, your Father; never mind about your bewilderment; pray with your heart to Me; trust Me and allow yourself to be immersed in the Ocean of My Mercy; satisfy My thirst for souls;

Goodness and Mercy are a light to your feet; I have manifested My Love to you so that you understand Me; be like a loud book and speak, utter what I uttered to you; break the silence of death and quote My Words; make Me known to those who never sought Me, to reflect upon, that I Am who I Am, is their Bridegroom; this is a mystery defying not only the apostates but also all those who, although they preach My Word, have never met Me and do not know Me;

I, your Lord, Father, Bridegroom and Master of your life, bless you in Our Trinitarian Holiness; see? in My Name too, bless My people;

November 2, 1997

(Sunday)

(While I was in the Greek Orthodox Church, attending Mass, suddenly a fear gripped me and I thought that I might be indisposed to receive Our Good Lord in the Holy Communion, and that if that was the case, I might cause to bring forth upon me, with wrath, the Judgement of God.

While those thoughts were crossing back and forth in my mind, I experienced suddenly in my heart, a joy and delight that even though they came out first from my heart, these seemed to spread like a warm soothing liquid inside my very bones. While I was experiencing this consolation, my soul was being transformed to come out of its fear and gloom, into delights and light. In this joy, my soul praised the Lord and I sang to Him in silence. I revived.

Then, all of a sudden I saw our Lord open His Mouth to say something to me. I could not help notice how cheerful He was and with delight He said to me...)

come to Me ....

(...while opening at the same time His greenish-blue mantle. This gesture of His attracted me as an iron is attracted and drawn to a magnet. In this same manner my soul was drawn irresistibly to His Heart. And I found my head leaning on His Bosom. Then, ever so tenderly, the Lover of mankind said to me...)

ah, how utterly wretched you could be!

(...I was thinking, "Can someone hug fire to their breast without setting their bosom alight? Here I am, hugging the Sacred Heart, how can my own heart not catch the fire of love?"

When I had leaned my head on His Divine Heart and while I was still leaning on His Bosom, I felt His Bosom melting away and my head being absorbed into His Body. My head went through Him and through His Sacred Heart, and I found my head encompassed in His Heart, resting in this way on the Son who is nearest to the Father's Heart...)

this Heart is your resting place; vessel-of-My-Light, this Heart is the Unique, the Prime and the Ultimate place in which your tormented souls would find an everlasting and affectionate peace and sweetness;

(...while my Beloved was saying these sweet words to me, He put His Arms around me, tightening them on me, pressing me now even more on His Bosom just like someone who wants to protect someone from being cold. He hid me completely in His Mantle. This form of holding me was just like someone who is afraid to lose the one he holds. I was considering, while I was having this experience, in the Church, whether I should write it down or not, and He said...)

write it for the benefit of souls and I will join too while you are writing, to write down My part;

(...the Lord's Heart by now entirely absorbed my head. It was like a gateway to Heaven and during those delightful moments while my soul was enjoying this ineffable sweetness and tenderness of this heavenly repose, my head was being constantly covered by caresses...)

I have lavished your soul with My favours; I ask you now to remain in My Heart in this way; remain with Me, My beloved one;

(...then, while my soul felt inebriated as though with wine, the Lord made me taste in His Heart the sweetness of Himself, reminding me of the sweet taste of our Holy Communion[1] and at the same time my head was being covered by a sweet fragrance, again, like the Holy Communion.

Then, while I was still in that repose, I noticed my surroundings being filled with smoke, the sweet smoke of burnt incense. In this serene surrounding I kept hearing my Lord and my Beloved repeat these words...)

[1] The Orthodox Holy Communion.

remain here, remain in Me, then come forward and receive Me; delight Me and remain in here;

(…I sighed and wondered what makes Our Lord delight so much in a creature such as me. The zero of the zeros. He, the Perfect Being, He who suffices by Himself, how was it possible to even imagine He would look at me twice?…)

your utter wretchedness moves My Heart and My whole Being to such an extent that My Eyes fill up with tears of Mercy every time I look at you,

(…I was about to say something.)

no; do not speak; absorb My Peace and satisfy your heart in this silence, enjoy these moments of grace and absorb the sweetness your Lord is offering you; refresh your heart, My loved one, and remain in My embrace and allow yourself to be loved; do not allow your mind to wander away in the world since from the world you will receive nothing; come to Me and taste My sweet love I have for you and always had for you;[1] – say: an ineffable weakness for you, instead;

dearest gem in My Hand, the unction of My Love for you is so great that in those enflamed moments of love, My Divine Eyes cannot be but transfixed on you; think hard about this, until I arrive to fetch you;

I find no other pleasure elsewhere than in those moments when I am with you and you are like an open book to Me, to write in you My New Hymn of Love; always be available for Me and well-disposed, and in this way you will save both yourself and those who listen to you; I formed you to become My pupil;

Lord! when I think of it,
You formed me in a most amazing way;
You formed me in silence
through Your Holy Spirit
and by breathing in me
those divine revelations
from Your Sacred Heart!
It was not like when You formed
audibly Your disciples!

yes! I wanted you turn to Me wholeheartedly so that I would draw your heart towards My Love and My Fortitude; I wanted to prepare your soul to carry My Divine Message; ah Vassula, all that I say to you now, you will hear again when I will appear to you openly at the appointed time; now My Soul rejoices in looking at My garden[2] and I enjoy breathing in you; every step you allow Me to take in My garden, will be done with gentleness and it will be consoling for you;

[1] While Our Lord and my Divine Master was saying these words, it seemed as though honey was dripping from His Mouth. And I understood that He had a special weakness for me, from the beginning of my life.
[2] My soul.

When Your Divine Gaze
turned down on earth
to ravish my heart,
how was it possible

that by only looking at me
You did not flee, but instead,
my unworthiness gave You so much joy,
attracting You to me?

I am known to call the least of My creation; then, I looked at you and loved you ....[1]

I told you in the beginning that, were you to let Me form you, I would lead you with strings of love by My grace, imprinting on your soul My Divine Image, and with this Divine Seal which is the imprint of the Holy Trinity, you would be drawn into the fullness of Our Deity, perfecting thus your intimate union with Us in Our Divine Love;

I still intend, dearest one, to continue and whisper in your ear My secret revelations and while I will be pouring on you abundantly My gifts and My favours for My good pleasure, I will keep reminding you that by having drawn your heart so inseparably into Mine, it was so that in this courteous gesture of Mine, our union would be complete and that your spirit, through My grace, would become one with Me;[2]

I had given you a prayer[3] in which you consecrate body and soul to My Sacred Heart, so that your thoughts would be My thoughts, your acts My acts, giving Me voluntarily your will so that My Will be done in you;

I remind you, that by reposing your head on My Heart, in these moments of interior enjoyment, I would be the movement of your heart, the eloquence and charm of your speech, I would be the light of your eyes to give good counsel to those who need it; every movement of yours, every gesture would be coming from Me; you would be listening to all of My sighs, understanding[4] their meaning so that you would be acting according to My Divine Will; through grace you will be inhaling My sweetness as you did when your head was resting on My Heart tasting Its sweet savours;[5]

remember how My Father instructed you?[6] He told you that were you to allow Him to strengthen the bonds of union with Him, your soul then would be so joined to Him and your spirit so engloved in Mine that everything you would be doing would be according to My Mind; your works would be rooted in Our Goodness and your performance in Our Spirit; then My Father gave you an example of the way the members of your body work: "you just do not tell your hand what to do, but it works

[1] The words of His Mouth were like honey; it is He, my Friend, to whom sweet conversation bound me in His Heart.
[2] 1 Co. 6:17.
[3] Consecration of January 26, 1992.
[4] I heard at the same time the word, 'decoding'.
[5] My Vision in Church.
[6] Message of March 16, 1987.

with your will;" this would be the manner in which We would be guiding you;

Lord, forgive my lack of confidence towards you, and to all these abundant graces that You have given to me freely in my utter unworthiness. I was hiding Your graces. I have sinned from fear of what others think.

the world will always be trying to deceive you and wound the one who is so precious to Me; and when you listen to the world that takes your mind away from contemplation, this alone wounds My Heart;[1] by grace I have drawn you into My Sacred Heart so that you be Mine alone and by grace I intend to keep you in this repose; when this cold world assails you with its temptations, and tries to disfigure your soul to resemble them, run to Me and take your refuge in My Heart; have confidence in Me and confide in Me all your problems; I am only waiting to be gracious to you, My chosen one;

the world would always try to draw you back into its entrails, a dark valley where there is only desolation; but I have chosen you amongst thousands, so why do you sadden Me with your lack of confidence? My union with you in the Light of My Divinity is so complete that you must no more lose trust but place your head on My Heart and doubt no longer on our blessed union; come and say to Me now:

"my Jesus, Divine Mercy,
I lacked confidence in You
and so I have brought
Your Heart to distress;
I now ask You in my bareness
and in all humility
to be forgiven so that You may,
in Your Infinite Mercy and Goodness,
restore my disfigured and wounded soul;
disfigured and wounded
by the world's acts upon me
and their sayings;"[2]

I have received your prayer with delight;

in your deficiencies, I will make up, to glorify My Name thrice Holy; from now on do not let Me ever fall into any distress or sorrow that leave all My saints and angels in immense distress for being unable to relieve My pain; if ever the world persists in questioning My choice, let their sins fall on their own heads; it is with justice that I will intervene; if they treat My chosen one as they please, the one My Sacred Heart regards with

[1] I understood that by hiding the graces of our Lord and even not quite admitting these under the pretext of my unworthiness, Jesus becomes quite upset and sad.

[2] (I said it.) I realised how the evil one was invariably trying to impress on me through the mouth of the world that this Work, so Divine of God, was less important than its real value, thus under-estimating its value, and always trying to diminish its importance. I would find myself in a constant battle, trying to keep away those false accusations, and never giving in to them.

particular affection, I will reprove them mightily;[1] but were you to make reparations for them, then in My Infinite Mercy I will compel them to see their sin;

I have in My Love, as I have told you in the beginning, bonded you to Me in such a way that it would be difficult for you to loosen these bonds;[2] I performed this act, after your 'fiat' to Me, out of pure love; My jealous love would not suffer us to ever be separated and our union broken;

I have in a moment of inebriated delight, given you a further grace: a matrimonial union thus drawing you even deeper into the repose of a sweet contemplation in My Divine Heart; in this delightful union between you and the Holy Trinity you would become Our Harp, and We would use you with delight obtaining great triumphs from you; then you in your turn would enjoy sharing with Us Our Courts; in Our Divine Grace you would become Our Litany;[3] lily of My Heart, Infinite Tenderness was shown to you so that others would learn from you and obtain the same quantity as you have obtained; lily of My Heart, Our closeness to you is your blessedness;

My Divine Will rooted in you is the greatest gift I could offer in exchange of yours; with My Divine Will in you I could make up for all your deficiencies and your insufficiencies; the words you utter would be Mine because I would be your vestment and you would have My Mind; although you are often blamed for your severity, in reality your severity is not yours but Mine; those that reproached you for this have not quite renounced their sin .... they keep forgetting that a soul once united to God becomes one spirit and one mind with Him; I have granted you for your mission all these gifts out of the Love I have for you, but also for the restoration of My House;

ah Vassula, some would ask: "why is the Lord emphasising His union, His gifts and graces so much?" if I am reminding you all of these things, it is because the world will keep trying to compel My chosen one to doubt of My gifts given to her; I had, My Vassula, warned you in the early days of your mission that your acts of love would be misunderstood and that you would be hounded like game and that you would suffer adversity, but also how My fatherly protection would always cover you, and I would come to your rescue to console you and lift you from the fangs of the evil one; I had told you that My royal Messages would be so often spat upon, rejected and ridiculed, but also how I would always stand by you to encourage you; you are still dwelling on earth but I am dwelling well within you; so do not fear; so long as you are on earth, the world, in its darkness, will keep trying to harm you and injure you;

I do not mean that you should part from your friends, but remember, do not trust yourself to people;[4] some would want to force your hand to do what is contrary to your wishes, which would also be contrary to My Own wishes;

[1] Then He looked at me.
[2] Message of March 16, 1987.
[3] For my life would become a ceaseless prayer.
[4] Jn. 2:24.

others would imply that My honourable gifts given to you, as well as My favours, are not divine and do not come from Me; for these I have something to say: "if you say they are not of divine origin then they could only be, according to your insinuation, from the father of lies, or from the subconscious; has it never occurred to you that by judging My Work as evil you are sinning against the Holy Spirit and such a sin is not forgiven? if you say that this whole divine Work comes from the subconscious, then explain to Me the mastery and learnings of these writings from someone who had no knowledge of Wisdom's Works and had no training in even an elementary catechism;"

so far[1] I have given them enough proof, and I shall give no more proof than what I have already given; then there will be those who, in spite of having asked for your advice, will ignore it, because their soul would be still striving for their personal desires and will submit to their human will and not to Mine;

I had told you that so long as your head would be resting on My Heart, you would, in these moments of repose, be reading the pulsations of My Heart, then you in your turn, you would be able to give good counsel to those who need it; but again, the world, not yet overcome from its evil thoughts, would underestimate My treasures poured out on you, under the pretext that you are not confirmed[2] ....

overcome now your lack of confidence in the gifts and favours I so generously offered you and with all your heart repeat the prayer I have given you ....

(I did.)

do not worry anymore, I will continue to look after your various needs;

I have prayed, Lord, but how can I be sure I will not fail You again?

I am here to remind you; I will always come and bring you back from any hazardous paths you might be tempted to take; I will keep showing you My most delicate care I have for My chosen ones; come, today I want you to feel happy, because I can say in all truth: you have made My Word your home and you have become My pupil and indeed Mine;

My God,
You have enticed my unworthy soul
to follow You
and You conferred on me
valuable riches undeservedly
and in an unbounded Love
You lifted up my soul.

I lifted up your soul for the benefit of My Church as well;

[1] Our Lord turned and looked at me.
[2] That the work of True Life in God is not yet approved by the Church.

Vassiliki, I have given you Messages of extreme gravity; I have, during all these years breathed in you Divine revelations coming all from My Sacred Heart; My Spirit has been and is your Guide and your Light; I have truly poured out on you divine graces so that people can benefit from them too;

all My Works are good, and they are warmly welcomed by the pure in heart and the lowly, but praise is unseemly in a sinner's mouth for My Works; I have, as I said, given you all enough proof by this Divine Treasure coming from My Sacred Heart's treasury so that you do not doubt;

apart, Vassula, from having given you exterior signs of My Love, I have given you Knowledge and Instruction, constantly enriching you and others through these writings; are you, My dove, aware of all those Divine inspirations breathed in you of My Holy Spirit?

(I sighed, and felt so touched by the tenderness of His Voice that I find no words to describe it.)

here I am today with you, to help you overcome all your weaknesses; I could no longer bear to see you concealing in your modesty My Divine gifts that I have given you;

In Your extreme Goodness
You have deigned
to give us sufficient Manna
in which our soul today rejoices;

It is immaterial,
but once one's soul absorbs it,
it hungers for more
and so, here I am, imperfect still,
and only wishing to make reparations
for the cause I gave You
to bring Your Divine Heart to distress;

Let my defects and my negligences
which caused Your sorrow
be turned into fervour, trust,
and a bunch of myrrh.

precious one, I am not insensitive to all the hard labours of love you undertook in My Name, nor of the hardships borne with patience for My Sake, My dove; I am not insensitive either to your requests of now, and I am glad you rely on My Grace;

It makes me happy to suffer for You.

do not weary on the way with Me;

Give me, my Lord,

opportunities to open my mouth
to glorify You without fear
and without doubt.

this is why you must rely on Me and resource your spirit from My Spirit so that you can go on singing and chanting My Love Hymn to the nations; this is why I invited you to have your pilgrimage and your retreat in My Body, My loyal helper; enjoy yourself in My grace and delight in My company in this intimate light of grace given to you by My Father, and accept by tasting, as you have, the sweet savours of My Heart;

(While my Lord was saying these words, I still felt my head being encompassed in His Heart, savouring and inhaling again an essence that resembled the Holy Communion.

Suddenly it was as though Jesus turned His Holy Face away and looked at the reader. (The one who is reading these lines.) His Face was solemn, His penetrating Eyes glued on the reader. Then, while embracing me with His Arms round me, His Mantle covering me completely, giving the impression of someone protecting a victim from any further aggression, He said:)

may the heart of the reader who has read these pages, open! may his eyes and ears, open! up to the present time you have not grasped entirely My Heavenly Treasure, nor have you appreciated completely My gift[1] to you; you still have not penetrated into what is beyond all price, and what I have been offering you all the days of your life:

the tremendous grace of knowing Me in an intimate union and tasting interiorly, in the nuptial chamber of My Heart, My sweetness and My Divine kisses; happy those who listen to Me and obtain this grace; woe to those who in their wretched condition and in their stained mind resist this grace; they shall weep in their misery one day;

it is good to do good works for Me and follow some devotions as well as acts of love, thanksgivings and acts of reparation, but I would be greatly disappointed that you would die before having known Me;[2] I would be greatly distressed were you to die now before having understood Me;[3] many of you are busy with your daily chores, which please Me if they are done with love and they are according to My Mind, but all of this would be incomplete if you do not open to grace and acknowledge Me in My intimacy; so come and accept My familiar companionship and I, in My good pleasure, I will take you into the mysteries and the hidden secrets of Our Heart;[4] you and We, will become inseparably united in Our Love for ever end ever;

(Jesus then turned to me and with a grave look in His Eyes said:)

[1] In the book, *My Angel Daniel*, messages of January 10, 1987, pp.23 and 28; January 25, 1987, p.41; January 31, 1987, p.69 – The Father speaks: "I will send you to all mankind; I will give you to them as my gift, thus enabling them to understand Me more, for this is My Will;"
[2] Mt. 7:21-23.
[3] Jr. 9:23.
[4] The Holy Trinity.

now I have, like in former times, spoken to you from My Heart, to remind you, My child, of My Infinite Love, and especially to take away that seed that was thrust in you by the world; I could not bear any longer to see My adopted one, My joyful messenger, being shred to pieces by the misgivings the world tried to put into her mind:[1] your fear of My having thrust an ice-cube in your heart instead of My Divine grace, Vassula, belittle Me and has no foundations in the Truth .... adversities have not made you lose the Peace I have given you in your heart, and that is good; but for My Sake, My dove, do not ever again doubt of My graces and unbounded Love I have for you always;

do not lose your trust in Me; why, can you not see how divinely enamoured to folly, I am of you? so I beg of you to trust Me; so long as you are still on earth, remain in Me to perfect your union with Me and receive Me as often as you can in Holy Communion, magnifying your love on Me, and abandoning yourself to Me; remain in this Resting Place[2] for ever, allowing Me to keep you in this Furnace of Love, to make you taste the sweetness of My Love;[3]

ΙΧθΥΣ

December 17, 1997

All flesh must come to You
with all its sins;
though our faults overpower us,
You blot them out;

Happy the man You choose,
whom You invite
to live in Your Courts.
Fill us with good things of Your house,
of Your Holy Temple.[4]

My Vassula, let Me use your ear, so that you hear Me; let Me use your hand so that you write down My sayings; then let Me use your mind to fill it with My Knowledge and fill your whole being with the instructions coming from Wisdom; accept all My offers, My beloved friend, and you will advance in the pace I had foreseen;

I want, My Vassula, for this generation and for the generations to come, to leave an everlasting memory of My Mercy; none of all these Riches that are coming from the treasury of My Heart would be attributed to you, since you knew nothing at all in the beginning at the time when you were called by the Lover of mankind, since your whole body laid then in darkness; but since I am the Lord of the saints, I am no less Lord than of

[1] Remarks like: "True Life in God messages are one thing but the messenger is completely another thing." Like the two do not go together. Jesus is against this theory.
[2] The Sacred Heart.
[3] Ps. 90:17.
[4] Ps. 65:2-4.

the wretched; I looked at you and loved you .... I am renowned for My Mercy and for the tenderness of My Heart; I am renowned for the weakness I have for children;

rejoice then, daughter, that your King stooped from His Throne to give you thrice the kisses of resurrection on your soul; inebriated by the sweetness of My kisses, your soul now sings praises to Me, glorifying your Lover; I knew then that by throwing just one of My glances on you I would soften instantly the hardness of your self-will and shatter the crust surrounding your heart; and so I did .... oh, what would I not do for such a frail soul to bring it to a complete spiritual union with My Deity and make it one spirit with Me!

I have bidden you, My beloved, to build a holy temple within you, an altar in the city where We[1] would pitch Our tent, a copy of that sacred tabernacle which We had prepared from the beginning, and so you have, faithful little friend; this is why Wisdom was able to help you and through you thousands of other souls; Wisdom educated you and many others through this Divine Work, leading everyone into a marvellous road; this Work is the proof of My overflowing Love;

O blessed and overflowing with graces
Heart of Jesus, Divine Goodness,
You who with one of Your glances
overthrow kings and kingdoms,
intoxicating cities and towns,
inebriating to folly hearts
and holding them captives of love
and for ever enamoured
of Your Divinity,

Your Eyes, my Lord, are a Garden of Eden,
exquisitely beautiful;
Your Heart is like
an infinite universe of grace in Grace,
Your whole being, like an ivory tower
with glittering precious stones
encrusted on its walls;

Eternal Light,
Your two Natures
are the movement of our heart;

O God! I find that I do not suffice
to form one intelligible word
that might come close enough to describe
such Sovereignty and Splendour
as this of my Lord's.

[1] The Holy Trinity.

ah Vassula, My comfort! I was determined to take you to share My Kingdom! this Love I have, this thirst I have for souls, burns in My Heart; it is love that led Me to the Cross, unmindful of its shamefulness; it is My Love that leads Me now to you, generation, calling one of the most inadequate creatures amongst you, the one who lacked the knowledge not only of Scriptures but also the knowledge of My Will; at that time, a scandal in the eyes of My saints and angels; to call such a wretched soul from her death and raise her to My Divine Heart, bringing her up in My royal courts, is a sign you should not ignore, it is a sign for the rest of you to grow in your confidence and learn that I call every soul, to abandon its evil conduct of today and turn to Me wholeheartedly so that she may share too My Glory;

come, My beloved one; I, Jesus, love you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

1998

January 22, 1998

(India.)

My flower, let this earth exult, may this whole nation where I have sent you, marvel at My deeds and be filled with My graciousness; My blessings are on these people ...

in the presence now of My angels and saints I tell them: I, Jesus Christ, Son of God and Saviour, am your help and your shield; turn to Me and consider all My Commandments; learn to be upright and die to yourselves; My return is imminent; do not say, "I have no refuge;" I am your refuge and My Heart is your resting place;

since you are so precious in My sight, India, I have sent to you too My seeds[1] so that you sow them in your ground and the harvest will be rich and plentiful were you to set your heart to work the soil; and your earth will respond to the grain; then everyone will know of My Love and will respond to My Call; do not shrink back, but come to Me with prayers, I need fervent prayers from your heart for the conversion of the world; in this way I will be pleased with you;

today, you have heard My Voice[2] and I tell you: do not waver; do not harden your hearts either, for this is My Grace passing now on you;

be one in My Name;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(Later on, at 3.45 am, Jesus called me.)

tell them: what I need is love, reconciliation and a spirit of forgiveness; yes, I want them to prove their love for Me;

ic; I am with you ....

January 26, 1998

(India.)

I Am; write, My Vassula, My Words for this nation:

I give you My Peace .... let My Peace that I bequeath to you remain with you and envelop you; do not fear and do not say: "what am I to do, Lord?" India, ah, India, offer Me your heart and pray truthfully from your heart to your Saviour; your prayers will sanctify your soul and those of others;

[1] Jesus means the messages of 'True Life in God'.
[2] Through the messages of 'True Life in God'.

pray without ceasing and make the Evil One flee .... be united to Me, and be rooted in Me, then no one and nothing in this world will come between you and Me; My great Return is imminent;

I have come all the way to you with My Heart in My Hand, take it, India, and place My Heart in your heart; I have come with My Message; I am calling your nation to turn their hearts to God and live holy; I am God and Lord; spread My Love Hymn and make vineyards everywhere you go; cultivate your land and do not hesitate; do not fear of the tempests that may arise now and then;

I Am with you .... My Sacred Heart is your refuge, so come and consecrate yourselves and your families to Me and to the Immaculate Heart of your Mother; I, Jesus, intend to remain in your country and sanctify it; for this, I ask you all to consecrate your country to Our Two Hearts; be loyal to Me and be one in My Name;

I bless you, ah, little children;

ΙΧθΥΣ

February 25, 1998

Yahweh,
make my love so intertwined in Yours
that You would say:
"welcome to My House!"

I claim that love is intertwined
with Your Divine Will as well,
and that understanding Your Words alone,
is insufficient,
unless we act on Them too, my Lord.

My Vassula, the shadow of death looming over your generation, a shadow that can plunge it into the deepest abyss, is covering a good part of it now; woe to those who ensconce so snugly, feeling safe now; these are the ones who play God and say: "Yahweh has no power over us"; confidently sitting on their throne they declare that none can equal them, is there any need to say more? love is missing from within them....

I will speak and you will write; pray that My sayings will clearly ring in the ears of everyone; I have entrusted you with the noblest of My Works in your times; this Divine Work is placed in your hands; yes, it so pleased Me to give It to you and place It with great affection into the hands of a mere child who would have to depend on Me entirely;

– [1]just now I do not want to make it only a passing visit from My Throne to you but give Me your time and I will receive your offer as one who receives garlands of gardenias ....

[1] Here there was a slight hesitation. I thought God would stop the message, and let me go, but then He said what followed.

Ah, my Lord,
Your heavenly Presence is accompanied
with the most sublime fragrances;
So show me, my Lord,
Your Beautiful Face,
and cover me with Your radiant Light;

Let me hear Your Voice
like a melody which is ever so sweet,
sweeter than a thousand honeycombs
put together.

come then and inhale myrrh coming out of My Mouth:[1] – what is the banner I raised over you?

*The banner I see raised over me is **Love**.*

yes, love; love is above all; to love is to do My Will; it is your entry key to My Kingdom in heaven;

if you claim you are living in Me and have no love, then you cannot say you are living in Me: a true life in Me, is to be living the same kind of life as Christ lived; you have heard that it is not those who cry out to Me My Name that shall enter into My Kingdom but only those who, nourished by love,[2] are doing My Will, while they are still on earth;

tell Me, of what use is a fruit-tree which would never produce its fruit? or, of what use is a harp without its strings? in other words, of what use are to Me your praises when said without love; of what use are your sacrifices were they to be offered without love; your goal then should be love, for it is on love that in the end you will be judged and not on your eloquence of speech or on your knowledge, or on any of your sacrifices, or on the gifts that I, in My benevolence, offered you; you will be judged on the measure of your love; these charisms I offered you were so that you build the Church; let your foundation and the structure of your works and of your charisms be built on love so that you do not slacken in doing good; yes, for the good man wins My favour;

My City[3] will be raised on the Blessing of My Holy Spirit .... and the storm will be over .... then, every creature on earth will be living a true life in Me and their love will be so intertwined with My Will that their soul will become the throne of Wisdom; yes, it is to such as these that Scriptures say: "the soul of the just is the throne of Wisdom;" because in the heart that loved Me there is no lack of treasure; when My Spirit spoke through your mouth, My dove, and said: "understanding His Words is insufficient, unless we act on them;" it was so as to make you understand that failing to meet in your love with My Divine Will you will have your Great Fall;

[1] God paused, then changed the tone of His Voice.
[2] Here, love also meant God's Word, and obeying it.
[3] I knew here that Yahweh meant: "His Reign on earth" by saying the word: "city".

so long as you hang on to this passing world, you will never understand that it is in My Holy Spirit that your body could be captivated, so that your thoughts would turn into noble thoughts; then in that divine nobility of thought, and in that state of divine grace, having absorbed within you the power of Divinity, in you will My Work be fulfilled and My Will be done;

and as I have said once before to you all, I say it again: a time will come, and this hour is near, that although you will be still among men, your mind will be in heaven glorifying Our Trinitarian Holiness; and although your body will be moving among men, your soul and mind, captured in My Will, filled with the nobility of My Light, will be as an angel's, and you will find yourself walking in Eden, in Paradise among My angels and saints because your union with Me would be complete...

ah, and We would be enjoying to see Ourselves in you; you will have the image of the unseen God; We will gaze heaven[1] in you; you, who would be possessing Us, will be able to lead the kind of life which We expected of you, a life which would reach, through perfect wisdom and spiritual understanding, the fullest knowledge of My Divine Will; the life, My dearest children, you would be leading, you who were created for Our Imperial Courts, would be according to My Mind in all its aspects; I will sanctify you, and you will receive the power to become wholly devout; when all these things[2] were announced in the Message of Truth,[3] very few of you understood My Word;

today the world hears, but understands nothing, sees, but produces images that result in nothing; as for those who seem to be near My Heart and who hold the keys to My Kingdom, even they have not understood; yet, they are ardently longing to offer Me devotions, thanksgiving, treating their bodies severely, equalling those whom I crowned with the crown of glory,[4] and yet when My Divine Breath[5] blows a scent, a sweet fragrance upon you, to renew you, yes, when My Holy Spirit descends from the highest heaven putting aflame the earth as a baptismal kiss, they do their best to extinguish the Fire of My Holy Spirit; today when My Voice is audible, It frightens them out of their minds and immediately do everything in their power to subdue It;

I, who am Author of inestimable marvels, I am about to open the heavens and let you know the mystery of My purpose: the outpouring of My Holy Spirit, Who is the Promise written in Scriptures, and Who was to act upon My creation like never before in history, lifting them all the way to heaven, approaching everything on earth as near to heaven as it could be possibly done; I, Vassula, who guide all things and decide by My own Will, never broke a promise, but I am known to break down any barrier of division; this is why you should put your hopes in Me, because, as I said, I am about to shatter into smithereens, with the power and the grace of My Holy Spirit, the barriers of your division and unite you, for My honour, in

[1] A spiritual heaven.
[2] The things that God is telling us now.
[3] The Holy Bible.
[4] The Saints.
[5] The Holy Spirit.

a single Body; then, your generation, having come back to their senses, will cry out to Us:

"adorable Trinity!
hold our eyes captive
on the One Heart
and supply our soul
with what it lacks;

"anoint us,
O Holy and Divine Trinity,
pouring Your oil on us
so that we remain
indissolubly united with You
in Your Will
and prepare us
for Your glorious reign
of the Kingdom on earth
in which Your Will becomes
the essence of our daily life
and the emblem on our forehead,
and Love, the banner
above our heads;"

ah, My lily, your Creator tells you this, so that you go and tell My Own:

"Yahweh, my Lord
and most gracious Father,
will adorn us
with His Imperial Vestments,
and the earth will be adorned
with the hidden treasures
He so kindly kept for our times;"

I will adorn this earth in Spring; My Spring; what is the Spring of Yahweh? My Spring, My beloved ones, will be when the whole of My creation will be shining with a brilliant light; in the baptism of the Purification you will be reformed into your first image; in this Purification everyone will aspire for a closer union of love with Me, and in ardour your hearts will search for the Truth, the Way and the Life; and in the Truth, where intoxicating savours will be tasted, your soul, endowed with My Spirit of Grace will be perfected; your image of the dark would be no more, for I, your Bridegroom and the kindest of fathers, will be shining on you;[1]

[1] Rv. 22:5.

Love is on the way of return to restore His Kingdom; this will be the reign of My Kingdom on earth and My Will shall be done on earth as it is in heaven;

so now is the time of repentance; this is a wicked age but your lives should redeem it; renounce your will and find favour with Me by recognising what is My Will; ah, Vassula, blessed one of My Call, spread out My Words in rivers of Mercy and Hope; be like a lily, in this time of Lent, unmindful of self, and let your Keeper take care of you; efface yourself entirely, becoming like a fluid substance so that you can flow into Me, your God, becoming one spirit with Me ....

I, God, will meet you any hour of the day you want; call Me any time, My beloved; so raise your mind in grateful praise to Me and extol My Name thrice Holy for having given you this precious gift: an open gate to Me;

[1]the garden of My City,
state of the State,
draw with joy from Me: Life;

ah! and be consumed in My Divinity; do not allow any shadow to cross your spirit; your Lord graciously leans towards you now to dress you with the ornaments of His Love; I will increase in you, so do not give in to your weakness, saddening Me by doubting of My Goodness; embrace wholeheartedly the precious dew of divine grace that bornes your spirit in My Noble Light; you are invited by Spring Himself;

My Lord,
many great kings would
give their entire Kingdom away
to receive a drop of these graces
You so affectionately offered me
in Your immense and divine Love;

I would take the liberty
and go on and say:
"Yes! Yes! in a moment of folly
of Your Love, You have offered me
favours in abundance,
dispensing them without measure,
and on what? A mere wretch..."

but you are My chosen one! I saw in your human frailty, even then,[2] a glimpse of what was below the crust of sin, I saw under these layers of gloom, a child-like love, and My Heart upon seeing this was moved to tears; this alone captivated My Mercy; subject to sin, yet a trickle of love was flowing out of you now and then; I then said: "I will set Myself to

[1] Suddenly, Yahweh, my delightful God, spoke in metaphors. With a light shed into my intellect He made me understand that the "garden of My City" meant: "Vassula of My Sanctuary", the same with "state of the State".

[2] God meant, even before my conversion, that is, before His divine Call to me.

destroy all that is not Me and revive, by putting aflame, what little is left of Me;" and in the overflowing of My saving grace I acted according to My Will;

come now, be like a flaming torch in this darkness of your era; approach Me often so that you taste My sweetness, experiencing delights in this closeness, but revere Me at the same time;

(This message was given to me with several breaks. Then, at a much later date, the message continued, all the way into the month of March, since it was not finished. This was done so because of much travelling for missions.)

March, 1998

(Continuation of previous Message.)

My Vassula, I have, together with My Son, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit been descending from Our celestial Throne of Glory in Person upon the earth, visiting you in this way to imprint on you Our Love Theme;

We put to you the duty of passing on Our divine Word to many nations and so you have done what you were asked to do; you have left house and family, comfort and land for the sake of Our Name, My dearest, and so let Me remind you the reward of renunciation: for this alone you will be repaid a hundred times over, and you inherit My Kingdom which is eternal life; daughter, on whom I confided this immense treasure, do not listen to antagonistic discussions held in My Name, be like a dove soaring in the air, above all the clamouring and tearing, so do not be distracted and disturbed by exterior things; turn your gaze to Me, remembering that I am yours and that you are Mine;

do not be displeased when you are receiving less glorious favours[1] than in the first three years, because all that is done to you is for My glorification; to preserve your humility I have done this act of Wisdom, incomprehensible to you perhaps, but My act gave you at once the freedom to come to Me, and work freely for Me; My act put you in a position where you would come to Me by your own free will, lifting your thoughts to Me, offering Me what you can; and while I would watch My Own seed giving her life as a oblation to many, relying on no one but on her Saviour who lifted her soul from the valley of death and who drew her into an intimate union in His Heart, I would be rejoicing in My seed;[2]...

now tell Me, can a man cheat God?

[1] Direct answers to my own questions and to those who asked our Lord, through me. Also, constant fragrances, and visions of His Presence.

[2] There was a brief silence.

No, never. Wearing white[1] *all the time does not make anyone holier or virtuous, or truthful.*

and yet many are cheating the hearts of My children, they are cheating Me by their falsehood;[2] I tell you, when My Day comes they will be excluded from My Kingdom, on these grounds sentence is pronounced; I have given you by My grace to discern what comes from True Light and what comes from darkness, but I have let you see how many more were drawn to darkness than to Light; I have told you this so that when the time of sorting comes, you may remember all that I told you ....[3]

remember Me to your friends; your friends are My friends, My dove; tell them what their most gracious Father says: tell them that were they to remain in Me, in My Love, their joy would be complete and everything they would strive for, for My Sake, in their work, but would be unable to complete or succeed with because of their human frailty, I, as a Father, having seen their nobility of thought, I would take in consideration their good intentions for wanting to please Me; and so I, in My turn, will supply what would be lacking in them, so that many would believe in My Work and Divine Theme of Love; they would believe not because of them but in the evidence of the perfect Work that will be accomplished in My Divinity;

- [4]and you, My dove, behold the Bridegroom who lifted you and directed you by His Spirit in His calling;[5] sing a psalm to Me by saying:

Fountain of Living Water,
preserve my soul in times of trouble,
keep my soul cleaved on Your Heart,
where the Springs of Yahweh
refresh and exult every heart
that comes to rest
in this inmost Centre of Love;

O behold the One who clothed Me
with His Imperial Vestments[6]
in order to draw unsparingly
nation after nation
to muster round
the whole Blessed Trinity
in one body;

[1] False prophets, and there are <u>many</u> today, many, many more than the chosen ones from God. But God is allowing this to happen to test people.
[2] One of them especially who puts unsparingly God to the test with her false messages, scheming in the dark, deluding many to believe in her; you will know her by her message that declares that "True Life in God" messages stopped in August 1997. A lie that will draw her in her own snare ...
[3] There was a brief silence, then God spoke of those who would attend the International Retreat of TLIG in the Holy Land; they are the organisers of TLIG and promoters, the sturdy pillars of God's Message.
[4] The Lord's gaze turned towards me. His look was friendly and fatherly at the same time.
[5] While the Lord of Goodness was saying these words, my soul was lifted to the heights, to glimpse His Glory, giving me a slight taste of the vision of Beatitude.
[6] Meaning Christ Himself.

behold His infinite Graciousness,
Who delights
even in my miserable heart,
as though there were
no other creatures save myself;

blessed be Yahweh forever;
amen;

yes! I have given you Life in My Divinity, smouldering your imperfections; and now, joined and inseparably united to Divinity Himself, I bless you thrice in My Name; may your achievements bring prosperity to all mankind; do them in keeping My Name Holy and live at peace with everyone;

April 9, 1998

(Our Lady speaks:)

My Vassula, My Presence is Peace and Joy; yes, for I am your Mother, before your mother on earth;

I share, as a mother shares with her children, your joys, your sufferings and all you endure; it is giving Me great joy to see My children living the life of truth as they were commanded from the beginning by the Eternal Father;

today My Vassula, there are many deceivers, but it had been said that as there were in the past deceivers,[1] so you too will have your false prophets; in the beginning they would try to buy you for themselves,[2] then very quickly would turn against you once they realise their malice is uncovered in the Light of the Truth by the Spirit to you; ah, My child, I have you wrapped up in My Immaculate Heart, this is the way I protect My children;

in My unfailing Love I have for all of you, I, as a Mother, will always be your gracious Protector and Defender; why, have you not heard how I become like a lioness who defends her cubs when defiled hands stretch out to touch you? no one will be able to take you away from Me; you are, My Vassula, consecrated to Me, and you have signed your consecration to Me with your own blood,[3] and with this, God confirmed you, strengthened and supported you, for His grace and His power lasts for ever and ever;

My Son, Jesus Christ, is always near you and has your hand clasped into His so that you will never be separated from Him; My beloved Son is

[1] Our Lady means false prophets.
[2] By a flow of flattering messages personally to you.
[3] I had pricked my finger and signed then with my own blood the consecration to become the Slave of our Blessed Mother.

sweetly affected when you and others who have graciously recognised His Merciful Call through His noble theme, sacrifice everything you have for the salvation of souls;

and God, the Father, who is the kindest of fathers, who favoured you amongst thousands, giving you this inestimable gift and teaching you with Wisdom, filling your mind and those of others with everything that is true, everything that is noble, everything that is good and pure; in His irresistible Love He has for all His creatures, the Creator has blessed you thrice from His Throne; in His royal courts He raised you[1] with nectar from His Mouth, and from His Majestic Throne, God reached you to console you and through you, millions of others who were in desperate need of consolation; ah! what would He not do in His divine Goodness for all of you! this is something that your philosophers of your times will never grasp because it is something that does not fit into their way of thinking;

rejoice exceedingly, daughter, for you have received graces more than you could ever merit; praise the Holy Spirit of God too, who descended softly and gently from above upon you, to befriend you, anoint you and instruct you the Way; so glorify the Forerunner who flooded you with His Love and made you taste His intimate sweetness, lifting you on His Wings to soar the skies with Him; so be not afraid .... so long as you are grafted on My Immaculate Heart, be not afraid ....

pray, My Vassula, for those who misinterpret Our Divine Messages, be merciful with them, for they know not what they are doing .... take pity on their desolation and do not let your tongue condemn them, let the Sole Judge, judge them; will you do this for Me?

I will try, I will try to remember.

try...be eternally good, My Vassula, and be patient; do not let temptations of this kind assail you and disfigure your soul; let the One who is the Highest delight in you; expiate for them instead, and every time you will expiate, the Good Lord will anoint you with the unction of His Divine Love for your gesture, and His Face will shine on you and He will execute His Blessings on mankind; act as God wants you to act;

release Me from the pains My Heart succumbs to daily from those who deny the real Presence of My Son in the Eucharist; Jesus affectionately

[1] All of a sudden, while hearing these words, I understood an old vision I had, when I was taken in the spirit in our Father's House with many rooms, and with a Banquet laid out for us. In the vision I was led to go to a room, with a veranda. What was striking in my vision was the great peace all around. After going out of that room, I had then heard babblings of a child from the nearby room, for the door was somewhat open. I did not have to go inside the room to see, but I saw, in the vision, with the eyes of my soul, who was inside that other room. I saw a lady sitting on a wooden bench, looking at the child that babbled and who was sitting on the floor, by this Lady's feet. At the time of the vision, I never understood who these two were, since God did not reveal to me their identity. But now, with the words of our Blessed Mother, this mystery was revealed to me. The Lady was our Blessed Mother and the child was me. I was looking at myself. I was in the courts of my Father who truly raised me with nectar, and my Mother was watching over me, while all one could hear in that awesome silence was a child's babblings. (Vision of November 22, 1986.)

invites you to partake of His Body; know that He desires you with all His Heart and, any generous gesture from your part, His Heart melts into Rivers of Mercy and Goodness which flow on many hardened hearts .....

[1]O Royal Virgin,
inseparably united to Jesus' Heart,
I offer You all the sinners of the world
who offend Your Son
in the Blessed Sacrament,
may they who strike Him,
be forgiven by God
through Your Innocence, Your Blessedness
and Your Sweet Heart which became
the Holiest Tabernacle of God;
amen;

amen;

trust God, My Vassula, because He has the power and the Wisdom to approach the guilty and straighten their path .... be disposed for the Lord to give Him praise and glory; He will reveal[2] to you His intentions;

remain in God's Peace; I bless you;

April 19, 1998

Lord?

I Am; peace be with you;

let it be known: the mouths that shout calumny to you, are shouting calumny to My gifts on you; they will have that sin lying heavily on themselves unless they come forward and repent!

I will repeat what I have already said to you, I have joined your heart to Mine forever and My promises stand firm; I have joined your heart to Mine in such a way to secure it, that there is no way of uprooting it; you are, My dove, well-rooted in what gives life and freedom; My precious child, calm your heart and do not pay attention to the violence of calumnies said on you, little do they know that they are calumniating Me and not you, giving Me impressive wounds on My Body; those who persist with violence to calumniate My Work in their deficiencies, will have in the end their share ....

in My Infinite Love, I will increase in you and while My Head will be resting on your heart, I will continue to murmur in your ear My Love and My words of salvation and deliverance;

pupil, remember, do not get discouraged; look around you; I have gained fruits out of My Divine Work, so lift your face to Me and smile, smile and make Me happy;

[1] My soul, suddenly filled with the Spirit, cried out.
[2] The subjects of teachings I had to prepare for the TLIG international meeting.

I have now understood that in our close union, our Good Lord feels everything. Even if we feel unhappy, He becomes unhappy because we are unhappy;

now allow Me to repose in My heaven[1] while you reflect on My Words;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 21, 1998

May the sweetness of the Lord be on us![2]

ah, enter into the joy of your Lord! yes? say it!

(I had a complaint.)

Why do You deprive me of Your companionship?

come, say what you want to say ....

And You do it as though You take Your pleasure in it by bringing forth all sorts of events that obstruct me from using the gift You have given me and being thus in Your delightful Presence which is Light.

I have given you a wreath that will never wither, and I have baptised you with Fire; I have given you spiritual food and drink; how is it that at moments you fail to understand Me? I would have given you now a sharp answer, but considering your words pronounced to Me the other day,[3] coming out from the depths of your heart, know that I am reluctant in mortifying you; I am still perfumed by your words of love; I have received your words as a sweet fragrance of myrrh and My hair is covered with drops of your aromatic words and My head is all perfumed, you have bound[4] Me with your words .... but I tell you, this act of privation is so that I ripen your fruits; yes, I am your Sunshine, but a tree needs rain as well to be able to grow and multiply its foliage and its fruit; when your soul does not feel My rays for a while, know that at that moment I am refreshing you again;

and now tell Me, how does your soul feel right now?

Right now I feel enamoured by Divine Grace ....

[1] Our Lord means: 'let Me repose in your heart'.
[2] Ps. 90:17.
[3] While I was preparing some speeches that I would read out in the presence of the responsible people of True Life in God, I was seized by the Spirit of God and wrote: "Today God the Father invites us in the nuptial chamber of His Heart; this is the final goal that everyone should attain in their spiritual life. - God invites us all to plunge in His Bosom and lose ourselves within Him. [Here are the words that touched our Lord:] I, personally, would like to become like liquid in God or sometimes go as far as to dissolve so completely into God that I would be no more."
[4] This word should be taken in the good sense.

cease then tormenting your soul and reproaching Me; be grateful instead for all the graces I have poured in your soul; I am preparing you to receive a divine visitation from the Holy Spirit who will entrust you with His Message[1] and who would leave with His Noble Theme an everlasting memory to this generation and to all future generations;

My tender spouse, be of Jesus as Jesus is of you; I am for you as you are for Me;[2] we are one for the other and so complete in union and intertwined that a number of souls have seen Me in you and you in Me;[3] let Me delight and contemplate Myself in you; I enjoy immensely those moments when I gaze at Myself; I have indeed clothed you with Myself to possess you and have offered you My Grace to possess Me in Grace; call it if you wish: the folly of God, enamoured of his creation to folly;[4]

see? therefore, calm down your heart and understand those moments of privation;

I know that had You not shown Yourself to me in the beginning (1985), I would be still out there in the graveyard among the putrefied. Had it not been for Your Grace, I would have by now putrefied myself. My soul was longing for You, when You were prolonging Your rains upon me.

but now, My dove, have I not released you from your pains? hear Me, Vassiliki: know that while you were in the state of privation I was resting in your heart ....

be blessed and find your comfort in My Heart;

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 22, 1998

(This divine message that was foretold by Jesus on April 21, 1998, has been given to me by the third Divine Person of the Holy Trinity: the Holy Spirit. I was called by His Divine grace every now and then to write it. It finished on July 29, 1998.)

(The Holy Spirit speaks:)

[1] See message of April 22, 1998.

[2] Here Jesus means in the sense of belonging.

[3] In the Madrid incident. Many people in different nations have seen our Lord's Face appear on my face, but for the second time Jesus allowed His Face to look like mine. In Madrid a man looked at the big poster of Jesus' Face and was asking the organisers of my meeting why were they putting up a poster of a blond woman. The first time this happened it was in Greece, Rhodos. The prayer group of True Life in God were going to a hospital for charity to evangelise and console the sick, always accompanied by the priest of the hospital. One day they decided to distribute Jesus' portrait printed on a small postcard, a famous image of Jesus which is on the island of Patmos in the monastery, known to have shed tears. The priest came to them quite upset, and had collected back all the pictures; furiously he asked: "Why are you distributing Vassula's picture?" Surprised, the girls asked him which picture, and he showed them Jesus' portrait. They told him that it was Jesus, showing him His beard. The priest remained silent...

[4] At this moment, our Lord was reminding me of another word which is often mentioned in Scriptures: 'the jealous love of God'.

peace be with you;

the theme that I am about to reveal to you for the glory and the benefit of the Church, this Church which Christ bought with His Own Blood, is going to be one of the noblest themes about Myself;

it is necessary that I manifest these riches to your brothers and sisters so that they too nourish themselves on these inexhaustible riches that flow down in abundance to benefit the Church; divert your thoughts and turn your attention fully to Me now;[1]

for this noble theme that I will divinely reveal to you, you will have to allow Me to penetrate into your intellect and give you a sublime light of understanding; I will stoop in My benevolence to speak not only to you, but Prodigy Himself will dispose His Knowledge to all mankind;

behold, the Bridegroom is stooping over you to communicate to you all words of Life that will adorn you all with royal purple; by grace, you will receive from Me, if you open your heart, sanctifying graces which will invigorate your soul and lead you into perfection;

those who would read these words of Life and are undisposed and not in the truth, will see everything as nonsense, for, accustomed to walk with Sterility, they will not be touched;

but for those who seek Paradise in simplicity of heart and who do not put Me to the test, on those will I shed My Light and Rays and I will illuminate them;

I will then make My way in them and purify them; and when they will come trembling to the reckoning of their impurity and sins, with a groan that will sound more of a new-born's wailing, they will give birth to a new life in Me, capitulated by Jealous Love;

after having conquered them in Blessedness, I shall flow like a vivifying River inside them; My vivifying passage within them will not go by unnoticed; I will not be like a ship that cuts through heaving waves and leaves no trace to show where it passed, or like a bird flying through the air, leaving no proof of its passing or a sign of its passage;

I will come to them and wed them and clothe them with Christ; I will transfigure their soul into an Eden because they would be carrying God within them as their Lamp; this will be the sign given to them in My invincible Holiness;

I will remain in them taking care of them; and I Myself will be the One who will adorn them with bridal vestments; crowning them with My Deity, a royal crown of splendour, the diadem beauty from the Hand of the Trinity; no one is worthy of such favours, but in My ineffable Love, I said: "night now must yield to light, vice to virtue"; I will work in their soul so that temperance, prudence, justice and fortitude will be their wealth;

ah, Vassula, I will cultivate your generation and make them understand that immortality is found in being kin to Us the Triune God; what is more wealthy than this Work of Mercy I, God, will be doing in them? then,

[1] This was said for me.

having breathed Life in these souls, I will despatch Wisdom from My throne of glory to become their Prodigy;

– then everything that had been reduced to ashes in the sterility of this earth through all these years, I, in My divine benevolence, will make anyone who is willing, revive and blossom; fecundated by My warm rays of Light, I tell you, generation, you will be divinised and deified in Our Trinitarian Deity;

today, My Vassula, everyone sees as far as they are able to see, but after My passage through you all, you will not be limited and see the way you see now; but, in a most ineffable manner and most divine, you will see with My Light penetrating even the hidden things of God since you will be seeing things in My radiance;[1] your entire body will be shining with a brilliant Light; I will be the Lamp of your body[2] that will fill it with the splendours of Our Kingdom, which are: soundness, gentleness, love, mercy, joy, peace, patience, truthfulness, goodness and kindness;

from the beginning We made you in the image of Our Own Nature; We had said: "let Us make mankind in Our Own Image, yes, in the likeness of Ourselves;" but it was the devil's envy that brought you all to death;

now the earth groans with pain, chastising itself, sighing and crying, weary of no longer being, tearful and suffocating for lack of air,[3] moulding in its interior and putrefying in its entrails; yes, you have ceased to be ....

come, My Vassula, this will do for now; be one with Me!

(Here the Holy Spirit stopped His divine dictation to me and He made me understand that He will continue His Message later on: see message of June 7, 1998.)

April 24, 1998

"When a man's rights are overridden
in defiance of the Most High,
when a man is deprived of justice,
does not the Lord see it?"[4]

Vassula, adversity practised on you gladdens Me![5]

And I, only yesterday, on Saint George's feast day, I was pleading him to intercede for me and take away my adversaries!

ah, no, no, no, no![6] why should I let you by your own foolishness lose the crown of the faithful I have prepared for you, and everything else I have

[1] The Holy Spirit is foretelling us of the 'era of the Spirit'.
[2] Mt. 6:22-23.
[3] I understood this as: lack of the Holy Spirit blowing on us because of the earth's prohibition of the Holy Spirit to act freely on us. In truth we can say that the Holy Spirit is stifled beyond imagination by this generation.
[4] Lm. 3:35-36.
[5] Jesus was extremely cheerful; He was really full of joy; somehow He surprised me.
[6] These 'no's were said quickly, as though one word.

stored up for you in heaven! this is the sort of love I showed to all of My chosen ones; so will you stop your unfounded thoughts? ...

come, foolish little child, remain united to Me who am the Head[1] and you will receive the strength you need to bear anything joyfully; I will never neglect you; carry your crosses with love, especially the noblest one I passed on to you and the most abhorrent to Satan, the Cross of Unity; and do not be afraid to suffer adversity; it is after all for My glory!

O Lord, You know I've prayed to Saint George, so now what will become of my request to him?

Saint George, who died as a martyr, will protect you from all evils; he is by your side and guards you; he will pray so that your thoughts would be focused on heavenly things;

so then, My delight, come back to your senses and do not repel My Nails and Thorned Crown that My Love compelled Me to offer you; rose of the Rose[2] I have crowned you with My Jewels;[3] I am lenient to many things but to dispose of these Jewels? never!

come! come to Me and taste the flow of sweetness coming out of My Mouth, this sweetness will reassure you that from all Eternity you were Mine and I was yours .... I am now on My way, dearest one, but only for a little while to allow you to continue your good work;[4]

ΙΧθΥΣ

May 29, 1998

In the unrelenting pain of my spirit
I must speak,
lament in the bitterness of my soul;
come, I beg You, look at me;
have You done away with me?
My roots are thrust in You,
yet in my silence I say:
"The Lord God surely is upset with me;
He will surely cut me off one of these days;"

I look for light to understand,
but there is only darkness;
have I been maybe insensitive
to Your Goodness?
have I disappointed You in any way
or neglected You?
or has the sight of the sun in its glory,
or the glow of the moon

[1] The Head of the Church.
[2] I understood this as meaning: heart of the Heart.
[3] Our Lord means with His Redemptive Instruments.
[4] Jesus means my housework.

as it walked the sky,
stolen my heart from You,
so that my hand blew them a kiss?

My loving spouse, allow Me to pour on you My sweet fragrance, and remember one thing: I, Jesus Christ, the Word of God, will always fulfil all your needs;[1]

numerous are your failures, but I had foreseen all of this, before even I announced My Message to you; but I have given you, in My immeasurable Love I have for you, a place in Me, where in that particular place I could bring your soul in the perfection I demand of My saints; ah, Vassula, overflowing clemency is Me, fathomless love is Me, and yet, you still know Me so little, My dove; why these obscure thoughts of Me? everything I have is yours and forever;[2] be then of good cheer and spare Me from this unnecessary Cup*;* the Word of Life was given to you freely so that you, in your turn, give it freely to the others; I had a pattern in My Work, as you see, and I want you to keep doing all the things you have learnt from Me and have been taught to do in My Name;

do not fear anyone when you assemble together in My Name to christianise this dechristianised generation; everything you do is for My honour and My glory; I am building; it is I who do the building, and woe to those who stretch their hand to destroy what is being constructed by Me! devote yourself now to My affairs and remember that there is no frontier between you and Me; I am always with you, My beloved;

I bless you; ic;

June 7, 1998

(Sunday, Pentecost)[3]

(The Holy Spirit continues His Divine Message of April 22, 1998.)

ah .... My Vassula .... I have chosen you and I have not rejected you although you too had ceased to be; and so it will be that I will show in this same manner My ineffable affection and My divine power to anyone who is willing;[4] I will not reject you but see how lenient My Love for you compels Me to be? in these days I am descending together with the Father and the Son as three Witnesses; God the Father is Spirit,[5] in that He sends Me, the Spirit of Truth,[6] to be with you for ever and lead you to the complete Truth;

[1] Jesus means my negligences and failures.
[2] Our Lord was saying these words very slowly with a sad Voice for being still misunderstood by the creature He has given, in His divine benevolence, so much.
[3] The Orthodox Calendar.
[4] The Holy Spirit speaks to the whole world now.
[5] Jn. 4:24. St Paul too in 1 Co. 15:45 speaks of Christ as "life-giving Spirit". The description "Spirit" in the biblical sense does not define God's nature so much as it describes His life-giving activity. God is Spirit in that He gives the Spirit.
[6] Jn. 14:17.

the Word of God, Light and Saviour and who existed since the beginning, who is nearest to the Father's Heart, has witnessed and made the Father known to you; you have been bought and paid for with His own Blood; have you not read that the Word of God is alive and active and testifies on earth as I and the Father testify? the Holy One who bought His Church with His own Blood[1] testifies with His Blood and I, the Holy Spirit of Truth, who leads you to the complete Truth[2] testify with Water;[3]

therefore, We are three Witnesses and all three of Us agree as We are One God alone,[4] with one Will, one Power and one Dominion; what image, creation, have you contrived of Me and you still do not know Me? ... and yet I never stopped testifying; I was never hiding ....[5]

O Ineffable Light of Beauty,
Your Divine Eyes were soft and smiling;
You smiled at me and I found myself
smiling back at You;
Your Face, O Holy One,
contained an angelic charm;

Your Holy Face,
radiating Love and Purity
was ever so near mine;

I was not even in profound meditation
when You surprised me
by appearing to me;

Although His Face was
altogether adorable, His Eyes
were the ones which drew my attention,
leaving me in awe and in admiration

the love of Your gaze looking into mine
with ineffable tenderness
were like two glittering stars, they were
like a turquoise transparent sea
filled with serenity;

[1] With the Sacrifice we obtained Eternal life.
[2] In Jn. 16:12-13 Jesus says to His disciples: "I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now; but when the Spirit of Truth comes He will lead you to the complete Truth ..." It is a mistake to speak of an end to Revelation and treat it as a deposit of sentences. God is active and alive and will continue showing Himself through the Holy Spirit, never stopping in doing so. When one says in Latin: 'complere', it means that Christ is the full, complete revelation of God; and not that He will stop revealing Himself to mankind. The Holy Bible is the narrative testimony of Jesus Christ. It is not God's last word.
[3] With Baptism.
[4] In the unity of essence.
[5] At this moment, I saw a Face inundated with light, fairer than the fairest angel. The Unformed took form; in this vision of the Holy Spirit, who wanted to show Himself out of His boundless love, an undeserved gift to an unworthy being as myself, left my heart rejoicing; every time the memory of this vision returned to me, my heart anew rejoiced. It cannot fade away from my memory; this vision of His Holy Face is going to remain with me for ever.

what can I, the poor worm, say?

Your Divine Eyes, my Lord,
are like a Liturgy, an ocean of Love,
a Paradise and a consuming fire
for the one who undeservedly
was allowed to contemplate them ...

how blessed you are, you whose ears I opened, may your ways remain straight in Our Wisdom so that you may do Our Divine Will;

count on Me, beloved, for I will bring as many as possible in union with Our Oneness and I will fill them with Light so that they will be filled with the absolute fullness of Our Trinitarian Deity;

– come and learn: in hardships I am always with you; I am your Consoler and where there is despair, I console and heal; I am the Giver of Life and with My baptismal kiss, I blow on you, I renew you; I renew you so that your natural inclinations that are so opposed to God and ever so human and worldly, leading you to death, can be transformed and deified in My Divinity and My Nobility and become as those of the angels and saints;

I am trying to draw you all into a filial union of divine Love with the Father and the Son and Myself so that you move in Us and We move in you;

I can transform your imprisoned minds and free them so that your thoughts and sayings will be only on spiritual things; therefore do not say: "I am doomed by Satan's baptismal kiss of death"; no! not if you come to Me now; I am the antidote to Satan's deathly kiss; I am the antidote to Death itself .... it is true that without Me your body is dead, but with Me your body is alive and in Me and through Me you will be counted as a child of God; this is why you must allow Me to reign in your hearts and make you into sons and daughters of the Most High;

Scripture says:[1] "happy the pure in heart: they shall see God;" in order to see God, and acknowledge Him as your Father you have to be born of Me, the Holy Spirit, by grace; how else would you see God? a child, before being born, has he ever seen his father? not until he is born will he see his father; and so it is with your spiritual birth of Me; flesh is flesh and has the vision of flesh; but who is born of the Spirit is given a vision of God enabling him to seize Him, acknowledge Him and penetrate in His depths;

so come and advance your step, go forward, and I will carry you on My Wings to soar the skies and bring you in Our adoption place, there where all My saints are, anointed by Us thrice Holy; why, did you not know that you too have an assigned place among them?

be confident and come to Me and from a rebel I will transfigure you into an upright being, leading your soul into sanctification and then sin will no longer have any power over you; sin is like an evil master in you and you should not give that master any opportunity in any instance to

[1] Mt. 5:8.

overrule you; but I, who am the Source of all that is Good can overpower your evil master which is sin, because My Law is a Law of Goodness and Life, overpowering all your evil inclinations;

come and find Me in simplicity of heart and fasten your heart on Me; do not come to Me with mistrust nor with brilliance of worldly speech; do not approach Me with conceit, vice or deceitfulness, no one who comes in that manner ever seizes Me or sees Me, but the souls who walk in the light of contrition and innocence will not be deprived from My Presence; I will fly to them from My Glory in a brilliant light, followed by myriads of angels to heal them, renewing them and making them one spirit with Mine to inherit My Kingdom; flesh and blood cannot inherit My Kingdom, for what is perishable cannot inherit what lasts for ever;

then to make you understand who is the Unique, Trinitarian God, yet One in the unity of essence, I will be healing your guilt, flowing in you as a river, refreshing your aridity and sterility; no one is worthy to see God, indeed, were anyone perfect among you, if he lacked the Wisdom and the Light that comes from Me, he would still count for nothing;
the depths of God are riches which are not of this world, and to contain them without Me is impossible; to penetrate God's motives or understand His methods without Me, is impossible, but were you to allow Me to be recognised in your consciousness, penetrating your intelligence, I will model you in Myself to be truly pleasing to Us; your abandonment to Me is the only way I could transform your mind to have the mind of Christ, discovering Our Will and knowing what is good and what it is that We want and what is the perfect thing to do; so do not allow your flesh[1] to protest ....

although I seem to appear inaccessible to the eye and unattainable, unseen altogether, I let Myself be seen in full clarity; I utter words of Wisdom and as a friend who confides himself to a friend I confide My secrets to you, hiding none of them from you; I face you, and I, the formless one, take form in your spirit;[2]

ah, Vassula, I am altogether a reflection of the eternal light and as an untarnished mirror My Magnificence is magnified in all the creation; here I am now, becoming knowable to you in this way too,[3] yet without losing My transcendence; I am filling you with My Knowledge, even though this flow of transcendent light which I am pouring in you goes beyond what you can contain,[4] I offer, nevertheless, all those treasures of Our Kingdom to adorn not only your soul, but all of the others too;

I am, for those who love Me, indeed more resplendent than the sun, outshining all the constellations put together, and as I transcend, I can fill all things with My brightness without being contained by their limits; this is the way I deploy My Light in your soul, ordering all things within you to be good so that you, in your turn reflect My Goodness and grow in virtue;

[1] Here it means human spirit.
[2] At this moment, again the same vision appeared to me, the vision of the Holy Spirit's Face inundated in an ineffable light.
[3] By appearing and showing His Face to me.
[4] In other words, beyond my capacity.

June 21, 1998

(Continuation.)

Ah, my Joy right now is great,
You fill my soul
not only with Your transcendent light
but with joy too.
yes, My beloved, My wealth is Joy as well;

You are my Comforter
in times of anxiety, in times of sorrow;
You console my soul, O perfect One;
may You assist my soul
in Your loving Tenderness.

O Glorious Throne, my God,
Set high from all Eternity,
come and uproot all evil
from within Your sanctuary
and show me Compassion,
show me Your Holy Countenance ....

My sympathy is with you, My weak child; I have revealed to you and to others Christ's mind, even as Christ revealed to you the mind of the Father; do not doubt of My power; do not doubt of My favour I conferred on you to be able to hear Me, understand Me and this time gaze at Me; I have emptied you by grace and filled you with Myself; so be happy, I want you always happy, for heaven is your homeland;

I have, Vassula, through all these years, satisfied you with the melody of My Voice, first in your heart and in your mind, then I granted you now one more unmerited favour: to gaze at Me in this one manifestation; I am your Helper but so is the Father and Christ; you have now contemplated the One who encompasses all beings;

you must not be surprised when the world today remains dead to My Call, and when it listens but does not understand; so long as they are ruled over by the evil one, clinging to this passing world, I will remain for them unknown;

I am the inner Source of Christian Unity, and it is in Me you should put your hopes and your union; I am the Source of Hope, Faith and Love; Infinitely rich, I glory in My glory; I am the vivifying Spirit of the risen Son and the vivifying breath of your mortal bodies; and so you who live for Us, you will be vitalised by My Divine Power to be destined for glory; not only do I resurrect you, but I also give you a free way to enter Our glory, becoming Our adoptive child and heir to Our Kingdom;

I have said to you that I am the Source of Hope because, were you to accept Me as your Helper, you would be accepting Hope and I who know how to express your plea, I would be expressing it with words of Wisdom and according to Our Mind, in a way that would be pleasing to Us; I am

your Hope, since I made My home in you; so be content to hope that you shall be saved and risen by Me;

enjoy the freedom I am giving you and possess Me as I would be possessing you, then, only then would My Reign begin in you .... it begins when your soul will become as beautiful as a bride dressed for her husband in her nuptial gown; you will then realise with tears in your eyes that you were not made to remain celibate but that you were My promised one and that I, the Holy Spirit, your promised One, the Bridegroom of all creation would sanctify your soul in My embraces and in royal munificence;

did you forget, My beloved, how, not long ago before our wedding, your soul at night was longing for Me and how your spirit too was seeking Me? see now how delicious My Love is? see how Our Triune Holiness and Tenderness expand like sweet fragrance all around the universe, perfuming it? all souls to which I am joined become brides, for in Our intimacy We draw them in Us to become their Bridegroom each day of their life; and they, enamoured of Us, willingly thrust themselves in Us and ever so completely to savour the fullness of Our Divine Love that they become one with Us ....

now, My dearest soul, have your rest in Me and remain My triumph;[1] together with the Father and the Son, I tell you: love the Unique Trinitarian God with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your mind;

We bless you for dedicating your time to Us and for serving Us;

June 22, 1998

(Continuation.)

come daughter .... I am the inner Source of power within you whose sweetest melodies sung to you resound in every nation;

have I not written for you, My dove, thousands of pages of love, counsel and knowledge, for you to be able to expound the Truth in this impoverished generation? have I not, My bride, filled you with sound words to answer those who question you? it is from Me that you breathe, bathed in My Light; it is in Me that you move and are[2] never ceasing to be; for My Majesty transcends earth and heaven and all that is within them;

then, from My Mouth, full of grace, flow wealth and honour, enriching all those who love Me; enriching them to know Us as Triune, yet One in the unity of essence; teaching them with tenderness of heavenly realities, lifting their spirit to revolve only around heavenly realities;

it was I who created your inmost self and put you together in your mother's womb; – and as I watched daily, inebriated with delight, your bones taking shape, forming in secret, I was already celebrating our betrothals; I tell you, were I to find your spirit eager and thirsty to know

[1] Because the Holy Spirit conquered me.
[2] It can be taken as: 'exist'.

Me, I, who, from your birth was so eager to possess you and espouse you to Myself, I would fly to you at your first invitation and brand you with My fiery baptismal kiss on your forehead; a heavenly sign of our matrimonial celebration; then, My loved one, I would crown you with a wreath of the most fragrant flowers; each of its petals representing a virtue;

I am the Gateway through which the virtuous enter; and as My word has guaranteed, I will revive your love for the gospel to equal your eagerness to that of the first apostles to spread the gospel of peace; and everywhere you would go, you would leave behind you My scent, perfuming nation after nation, for I would always be with you;

I will privilege you to grow in your love not only for Us, but also for your brothers and sisters, so that you sing to Us the psalm:[1] "how good, how delightful it is for all to live together like brothers ..."

I will become your personal Helper and Companion and also your family, your brother, your sister; I will become your bearer;[2] I will become your amen to the Amen[3] and your canticle to the One who hymns to you now .... I will reveal to you, My bride, what flesh and blood can never reveal to you: I will reveal to you the innermost part of your heart and the depths and the mind of God too;

I will show My favour graciously by increasing in you while I will be decreasing you; Dawn will be waking in you while Night will be dying in you;

I am the Light of your soul and beautiful as a Parousia in you I will shine and inaugurate with all My angels and saints Our union of divine Love; We shall celebrate our espousals ....

in Me, you will enjoy freedom; without Me, your soul remains captive and will fall in the snares of the evil one who will imprison you; so look at no one else, My love, but at your God, thrice Holy; delight in no one else on earth but in He who suckles you from His Sources with Life; pine away with love for no one on earth except for the King of kings, the First and the Last and for His House;

and you, Vassiliki, on whom I posed Myself[4] and who hugged Me ever so tenderly and with so much affection on your cheek as a token of love, exclaiming: "I found Him whom my heart loves!" and you clasped Me and held Me fast against your cheek, nor would you let Me go, but I too had found My bed of spices, bands sweetly scented;

"I shall give you the gift of My Love," I said; then like drops of pure myrrh, My words dropped in your ear, opening it to be able to hear My desires; "I am your Life; let yourself be directed by grace, from now on by Me; let your lips be as the lilies,[5] distilling pure myrrh; do not give up the struggle, I will be with you; bear the Cross of Christ and be enamoured of It and I will be with you; put your faith in God and glorify the Father's

[1] Ps. 133:1.
[2] The Carrier and Dispenser of a variety of Gifts.
[3] Meaning: "your amen to Faithful and True"; a name given to God.
[4] Vision of January 29, 1989. The Holy Spirit came as a Dove, in that vision. He flew over many people who were stretching their hands, but decided to fly over to me and posed Himself on my outstretched hands, on my fingers. Then I hugged Him on my cheek.
[5] It means: "let your sayings be pure."

Name; encourage your generation to get to know the Father; tell them that He is a gentle Father and a God of consolation; spread the Knowledge of Himself and I will be with you; tell this generation that the Amen's Name fills all the universe with a most sublime perfume, a most delicate fragrance; be like a gazelle and be swift going over ravines, crossing valleys with Our Word; and I will be with you; be as a lily, through your purity of intentions, distilling pure myrrh on the Church that Christ bought with His Own Blood; let Us say one day: how fragrant your perfume, more fragrant than all the other spices and I will be with you and will keep on breathing over you, My garden, to spread your sweet perfume all around; be planted in Me and grow strong in your faith with the strength of My Power, so that you will grasp the breadth and the length, the height and the depth, until you will reach to know the Love of the Son, which is beyond all knowledge, and will be filled with utter fullness of God;" this is what I said to you....

and now, My bride, espoused and clothed with Christ, adorned with My ineffable Light and imbedded like a royal gem in Me, take heart, I am with you, your true Companion; fragile bride of the Most High and Father of all and who is Bridegroom to all, guard your thoughts on His Sovereignty and His Splendour and feed yourself directly from His Mouth by placing your mouth on His, to obtain the grandeur of His Word; the flow of His Word is sweeter than nectar;

be cleaved to your Bridegroom's Bosom and you will shine in the world like a bright star because you will be offering the world the Word of Life; your race, My beloved, is not over, but I am with you; although there will still be burning arrows aimed at you because you have received the Word of God from Me; be bold, for I am your Armour; keep spreading your sweet fragrance, extending it in every nation, without forgetting that I am your sweet Lover, the Lord God, and that you, whom I created for this purpose, are My bride who belongs now to My Imperial Household;

I am the revelation[1] of the Son and the Son is the revelation of the Father; and in Our perfect wisdom We have bestowed upon this generation and for the future generations, various favours like never before in history; for their salvation I raised prophets to help them understand and reach the fullest knowledge of Our Divine Will; I have given you to them entirely to admonish them through this Canticle[2] and help them understand and know Us and enter in the way of salvation where the plenitude of all graces is hidden;

all the saints and angels declare now with one melodious voice:

"we thank you
O most Holy and Adorable Trinity,
Eternal Wisdom,
for supplying,
in an ineffable abyss of generosity,

[1] It could be understood as "Image" too.
[2] God means, His Message of "True Life in God".

the whole world with
Your Canticle of Hope and Love;
written so that it will lead many
to Eternal Salvation;
with exceptional grace,
You have laid out a way,
scented by a sweet odour
of Your perfume
and spread with sapphires,
for every one to follow and find
their loveliest rest in Eternity;
and in Your divine gentleness
You have found this remedy
to heal this generation;

"O Spring of the universe,
Most lovable Trinity,
altogether adorable Bridegroom,
You visited once more the earth,
to speak to Your children
heart to heart,
pouring on them a stream of graces
with anointed and luminous
knowledge of Yourself;
You, Luminous Godhead,
have anticipated this Feast[1]
long before Your creation;
the day when,
favouring your beloved,
You would call Your creation,
from the lowest to the highest,
to a day of espousals
with Your Divinity,
where in those days of festivity
You would share with them
a more intimate union,
embedded like a royal gem in You,
and where You would converse
with them in the interior
of their heart;

"in the tenderness of Your Heart
You had foreseen
that this divine union
would be only sweetness,
because You would be spending

[1] The gift of this revelation: 'True Life in God'.

Your time with them,
sharing their lives while still on earth
as You share Your splendour
with Your angels;

"may praise and thanks be given
to the adorable Trinity
for irrigating His flower beds,[1]
and for sending His light far and wide;
we give thanks to You, God,
as we recount Your marvels;

"in order to reach
the abyss of human frailty,
You left Your Throne
and laid aside Your royal Crown,[2]
to ornament Your creation
with an overflow of Your divine Love;
then, inebriated
with Your Love for them,
You gave Your Holy Spirit
who would draw them
into Your nuptial chamber[3]
and on Your matrimonial bed,[4]
spontaneously
uniting themselves to You;

"O Holy Trinity,
Treasure of the saints
and of the angels;
once Your creation would be exalted
with Divine Love,
they would cry out to You:
'Kyrie eleisson, Kyrie eleisson ...'
while You would be
whispering in their ear:
'because you embraced impassability, you found a spiritual vivification
in My embrace;'

"Giver of Life
and Dispenser of inestimable gifts,
You have, in Your tenderness,
summoned the poor
as well as the rich

[1] It means: our souls.
[2] Expression which means: God came down to reach the level of His weak people.
[3] Intimacy.
[4] Divine union in the Love of God.

to gather around Your Kingly table,
offering an imperial Banquet;

"glory be to the Most High,
Source of ineffable delights,
Fountain that makes the gardens fertile,[1]
Well of Living Water,
Streams of faithful Love
flowing from Your Heart,
Lover of mankind,
Bridegroom of Your creation,
we adore You
and praise Your Holy Name
Thrice Holy;
amen;"

yes, Vassula, all heaven rejoices since in Our gracious condescension We took pity on this generation; Christ had said: "if anyone loves Me, he will keep My Word, and My Father will love him; and We will come to him and make Our abode with him;"[2] and so We will ....

O happy seed![3] were you to be sown in Me, your harvest will be Paradise; were you to grow in Me, you would blossom and your spring flowers, since they would blossom in Spring Himself, will perfume the earth, and the earth, revived by your aromatic fragrance, will utter its first word: "Father!" and it will be saved;

You have won for Yourself
this rebellious heart of mine;
in Your lavish affection and in Your Love,
You have clasped
my filthy hands into Yours
drawing me close to You and in You,
breathing a new life in my soul;
and with a baptismal kiss,
You ended my rebellion;

O indescribable delight of my soul,
You visited me,
not daring to show me, in the beginning,
the immensity of Your Love,
lest my heart
would be too small to contain it;

You abstained
from revealing to me entirely
the ardour of Your Love

[1] Gardens fertile means: "souls who progress spiritually".
[2] Jn. 14:23.
[3] We are God's seed.

lest I would run away
in my human frailty; but then,
in the exuberance of Your Love,
You wedded me ....

You wedded me, despite
my great wretchedness and guilt,
wholly uniting me to Your Triune Holiness;
this free gift, given by Your Own Will,
given to an unworthy worm as myself,
baffles me still to this day ....

O Sunshine of my soul;
You who so delicately fed me
on curds and honey[1]
here You are now,
visiting the earth once more;
but the earth again mistrusts You
and refuses to welcome You;
My Beloved went down to His garden,[2]
to the bed of spices,[3]
to pasture His flock[4] *in the gardens,*
and gather lilies;[5]

My Beloved came to call His Own Flock,
and gather lilies in the fields
who have no other care but to LOVE;
He came to gather His lilies
for His Own good pleasure;

Divine Wisdom visited the earth
to remind His Own
that there is but one theology,
that of contemplating You
in Your Triune Glory;

So let me be Your rose without thorns,
most delicate Bridegroom,
and You, my Living Water;
there, my stem placed
in this Living Water, will not die,
but will draw life and will live eternally
since I will be plunged
in the Eternal God Himself.

You have been favoured by the odour of My fragrance,[1] and I allowed you to contemplate My Holy Face which shone on you;[2] no, this memory of

[1] Symbolic description of 'curds and honey' is in this context: purity, gentleness and tenderness.
[2] The earth.
[3] Souls.
[4] To feed us spiritually.
[5] And turn us like the lilies; make us pure.

My Holy Face will never dissipate from your memory; I transcend earth and heaven in majesty and splendour and My Name and no other is sublime, raising the poor in spirit to join Me; I move in them and they move in Me; I have, out of My exuberant Love, as I have inspired you to call it, offered you free gifts in abundance, for I am only interested in those who fear Me[3] and in those who rely on My Love;

no, I have not come to inflict punishment on you, but instead, I came to you to wed you, and as a bridegroom who lavishes his bride with gifts, I adorned you with My divine gifts; it is not by the eloquence of words I am moved or affected, but by a contrite spirit; does not Scripture teach you to love virtue? were you to seek Me in simplicity of heart, not putting Me to the test, then I, in My Benevolence, will come down from heaven as a lightning inside your body and be your lamp;

you have been taught that the lamp of your body is your eye, and so it is, because a diseased eye has no vision and has only darkness, whereas a healthy eye illuminates the view; I am this lamp and anyone who has Me within him, will seek the true virtues and not the vices; I am the real lamp of your body that fills your whole body with the treasures and splendours of Our Kingdom; these treasures and splendours are the virtues; where there is Light there is virtue; where there is Darkness there is vice; do not be mistaken and cling to this dying world, but be faithful to Me and you will live with Me in love; love virtue;

in the beginning, Vassula, you were asked to live holy and be holy; I had also counselled you that were you to strike deep roots in Me, you would not sway in the wind nor would any of your branches snap off with any kind of tempest; then your fruit would be plenty, enough to feed a multitude and generations; were you to remain loyal to Us, I said I would grant you special favours, and so I did; I imbedded you like a royal gem in Me, and addressed you; I refreshed you and nourished you to grow in virtue; I gave you such virtues as love and patience, wisdom, knowledge, fortitude and perseverance; Christ had offered you His patience and at the same time, the grace of hope; to build your hope that one day holiness would be rewarded I have taught you to endure all the tests put to you with a holy patience;

you sought, in your human frailty to please Us; so We bent over you and loved you; Wisdom is given to mere children and so We, in Our Triune Holiness, found simplicity of heart and instructed you that you had to acquire Wisdom, but We would be helping you; We said that We would help you imitate Us and be Our living altar upon which We would place Our knowledge, so that you would understand and know Us;

you sought to please Us, and We found Our comfort in you; I am the Spirit who teaches and gives temperance; soul, let your sparks die down even more; your closeness to Us is wealth for your soul; yes, your closeness to Our royal Munificence renders you perseverant not only for

[1] His Holy Presence.
[2] Immediately the vision of His Divine Face came up in the surface of my memory. It remains in my body only because of the Holy Spirit's divine power.
[3] Ps. 147:11.

your mission but to reach an invincible holiness, I said to you, My beloved, to love virtue, and I compared you to a tree which has many branches, rich in foliage, because you were rooted in Me, the Source of Love, and from that Source you were irrigated to produce many and a variety of fruits, fruits of virtues; I say a variety of virtues because any one who is rooted in Love which is the principle of all virtues, will give birth to all other virtues;

does not Scripture say: "Love endures, Love is always patient and kind; Love is never jealous or boastful; Love is not proud; it is not rude or selfish; Love does not take offence and holds no rancour; Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins or vices, but rejoices in the Holy Spirit and delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope and to endure whatever comes;"

I have given you the virtue of fortitude to be the principle of all your other virtues in you; since I was preparing your soul for this battle of your times, where good is deformed into evil; in the beginning, Christ instructed you as well as the Father, through Me, that We would be sending you, My loved one, in the vile depths of sin, where iniquity and vice are worn like a crown on those who recrucify Christ; We showed you, through visions infused into your intellect, that We would be sending you in the nest of vipers, and so with the virtue of trust in Us, together with the virtue of fortitude, you would endure and persevere;

you endured all the injustices, the venomous arrows thrust on you, with this virtue; you endured great trials for the sake of Our Name; and many who contradicted you were not able to break you; although from the exterior you appeared frail, I rendered you strong from within, proof that I am well within you, and that your virtue is indeed rooted in the Truth; as I have said, if you are rooted in Me, who am the Source of Divine Love, you will obtain the virtue of love, then like little branches, Love will give birth to other virtues; there are numerous virtues given to each one, who, by grace were raised to love Me; and everything that is distributed is distributed by Me;

We once said to you in the beginning that you would have no rest and that at times your grief would be intolerable at seeing the deafness and stubbornness of certain souls, but by your suffering for Our sake, you have proved your patience, which is, as I have told you, linked to the Source, which is love; to widen the space of My Dwelling place,[1] I removed all that was obstructing Me, and My Light rose in the darkness and the shadows became like noon; I gave strength to your bones and I flowered you with My Presence;

be strong and prove yourself worthy as My bride, wedded to the Truth; be perseverant and strong with My Spirit of fortitude, to continue to bear witness to the Truth with zeal and courage; with this virtue that I give by My Grace to martyrs, you can overcome all your detractors, and all those who never cease hailing the death of My angel;[2] like the sun you will

[1] My soul.
[2] I knew that the Holy Spirit meant me.

continue shining in Our Triune Presence and in every nation We send you; you seek to please Us by enduring the pains of lengthy journeys to enliven the Church and defend it;

anyone who defends faithfully the Church and witnesses are, for Us, like living torches because their words flare in the darkness of the world; I give them a warrior's heart, to fight the good fight of faith and justice and join in this spiritual battle of your times My archangels Michael and Raphael, who are predominant in strength and valiant Warriors of Justice, observing through My Light every aspect of human behaviour .... you sought to please Us, with devout affection and loyalty, so We hid you in the shadow of Our Hand, taking you in Our care;

Mediator of every one, I Am; Guarantor of your well-being, I Am; sublime Source of Unity of the Christians, I Am; supreme Unity of the Father and the Son, I Am; Unction to the poor in spirit, I Am; Unceasing Prayer within you, I Am; Bridegroom to you all and Perpetual Companion, I Am;

beloved bride, you have now learnt from My Mouth, and through grace in an ineffable manner, what concerns Us; I have been teaching you that knowledge of God, through Me, is trinitarian knowledge to refute heresies and the like; ah, Vassula! the One whom you allowed to take root in your inmost being is the Truth who transfigures souls into a delightful Paradise where a variety of trees can be found which represent all sorts of virtues; these are the heavens in which We dwell perpetually;

and now I have sung to you as a bridegroom would sing to his bride: a canticle of love; a canticle of divine love to remind all of you that you are heirs to Our Kingdom; this was hymned to you by the Hymn[1] Himself to allow you all to taste, while still on earth, My supreme sweetness eternally joined to you;

so the Bridegroom welcomes you by saying: "come now, with a contrite spirit and have your fill in Me; let all who are thirsty come! I have the Water of Life and I have it for free;" I, the Lover of mankind, the Lord God, ask you, daughter of the Trinity, to take the other two Canticles, hymned to you by the Father and the Son, together with this one and name Our Work:

<u>Canticle of the Bridegroom</u>;

in Our Divine Canticle are many sayings of Our Triune sweetness, with amorous teachings so that many trees would prosper and grow; but as for the barren trees, I shall come, with a host of angels and uproot them in winter and so will be twice dead;

inscribe on your heart, all of you, this fundamental truth: "the Lord God knows those who are His Own and so allows them to come near Him;" these are destined to attain perfection in the divine and intimate union with Us; they are called to be transfigured in Us and be one with Us; their old self will be no more, but in an ineffable manner I gave always to My saints, I would deify them in Our union; through Me, I deify all

[1] God's words are like a hymn and God is heard as a hymn.

those to whom I am united and they no longer speak with their own mind but in the manner I would speak; they no longer see with their eyes but in the manner I would see things; their acts would be My acts;

a golden ring was given to you,[1] an ornament of finest gold, the day of your spiritual espousals, as a symbol of: sharing the Cross; therefore, I invite you once more to endure with patience your trials;

grant Us your time, and now, beloved daughter, come and rest in Us;

Let us seek
the understanding of the invisible God
by simplicity and purity of heart;

Let us seek the understanding
of His exuberant Love
in the divine union and intimacy
that His Majesty has deigned to offer us,
by wholly abandoning ourselves to Him;

In Your great condescendence
You have, Lover of all mankind,
hymned to us to rejoice us;

You have, as a bridegroom
who prepares for his bride a banquet,
You have prepared for all of us
a royal banquet so that we can all feast
on the bounty of Your house;
You give us drink
from Your river of pleasure;

yes, for with You, my Lord,
is the fountain of Life,
by Your Light we see the Light;

As a doe longs for running streams,
so longs my soul for You, my God;
my soul thirsts for God,
the God of Life; the God of Hope;

the God of Consolation;
when shall I go
to see the face of God again?

My heart had said of You:
"seek His Holy Countenance;"
and, as a king
would pay tribute to his queen,
in this same manner,
in Your perfect goodness,

[1] Vision of March 23, 1987. Christ offering me a wedding ring.

You paid tribute to my most unworthy soul
by showing Your beauty,
by showing me Your Holy Face;

Saving Fortress of my soul, shepherd me;
and let my soul enjoy Your sweetness;
You have given strength to feeble hands,
schooling me by addressing me
in a most delightful way,
shining Your Light
on murk and deep shadow;

Down there, in the murk,
Your Majesty descended
with sorrow in Your Eyes,
to free the slave-of-the-murky-world,
and reach my tomb.

I had died for lack of Wisdom.
Who was I, my Beloved,
to make so much of me?
Was it right for You, My King,
to fix Your Eyes on me
and adorn my soul in royal vestments
with Your Word, without risking
to cheapen Your Works for my sake?

Yes, I had perished
as I was leaving the womb;
like a still-born child I came into the world
with a cloud hanging over me;
I thought I was, but I had never been,
not until You came to blow life in me;

When I opened my eyes
and saw from a distance Your Presence,
my heart blossomed like a flower
and all that was
like crumbling rotten wood within me
transmogrified into a garden;

then my cheeks filled with happy laughter
to see my Redeemer
standing so near me;
and my lips broke a cry of joy
from the moment I drew the breath of Life.

Your Works, Emmanuel,
are great, beyond all reckoning,
Your Marvels, Emmanuel,
past all counting;
and now, I will give free rein to my joy;

I shall let my delighted soul speak out:

Today I need not call the tomb I laid in:
"my bridegroom"
and the worm:
"my friend, brother and sister";

Today I call Life: "my Bridegroom,
my friend, brother and sister";
in You, I gather my myrrh,
from You I am nourished with honey,
and wine and milk
is the drink You give me;

And so, I pray kneeling, and I entreat
with You to gather all Your Flowers[1]
so that they may know
that Your company, Holy One,
is radiance to the soul,
riches not to be numbered.
Your Companionship, Myrrh of my soul,
is pure contentment;

I am now like a child, happy and disposed;
whosoever ventures
to exhale fiery breaths against Your child,
Your strong Arm will be there
to protect it;

Evil can never triumph over love,
and where love is, You are...
I shall never be deserted...

do you think I am not touched,[2] My beloved, with all My Heart? do not listen to all the noise they make around you; cloistered in your Saviour's Heart you are; in there is your refreshment; remain in Me, My sister, My own; open your hand ....[3]

having recognised your unworthiness, in so doing, you have offered Me a bouquet of flowers and your abandonment; you have recognised that I, who am the Way the Truth and the Life, came to your tomb and resurrected you; and all the graces and gifts I have given you, were given to an unmerited soul;

yield to what is good, and you will end up with honour in front of My Throne; winnow good from evil;

ecclesia will revive, My beloved one;

I bless you; I am with you;

[1] Souls.
[2] Jesus spoke.
[3] Jesus leaned His beautiful Head and graciously kissed the interior of my right hand; then placed it on His cheek, manifesting His tenderness and love; then drawing it down again, He made the sign of the cross inside it, on my palm.

August 12, 1998

(After the three prayers were said;)

ah child![1] child of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit! before you, I, Jesus, stand;[2] My delight and My garden in which I have built My heaven;[3]

because that day has approached on which all those that rebel against My Divinity are to be destroyed[4] and stripped to the last of their auxiliaries; I am sending you in a country[5] where you would stretch your shoots beyond the sea; I am sending you to a nation[6] who resists all My Divine Calls of your times and who said in their night in a moment of folly: "we have to do something to shut the mouth of this woman;" I will send you there, My beloved, where My Heart continues to sob like a flute for them .... I will send you to them so that the olive tree once more produces its olive and the vine its fruit;[7]....

O watchman[8] of the Tower! how much more will you gorge on your prey? but all your hateful menaces will go in vain ...[9] and you who burn incense to the Beast, how can you come to me entering My Sanctuary and presenting yourself in front of My Throne saying: "I am safe and I am powerful to overturn any kingdom; I am safe to go on committing all these abominations; no one has seen me;"

I have; I have seen you and I will expose you to the nations .... look how you are falsifying by the lying pen of your tribe, My Law and My Institution of the Eucharist! can you still say: "Christ cannot see?" how is it that you who say, "I see", do not see or recognise your Saviour and your Inheritance? even the mole sees better than yourself and recognises its hole;

come and repent, or are you incapable of repenting? let your eyes rain tears and repent; come and repent with all your heart and I will correct you gently and pardon you for all that you have done;

cease grieving My Holy Spirit; I hate pride and arrogance, but if you repent do not be afraid; see? your Redeemer is stretching out His Hand to you; the Holy One who gave you your priesthood and adorned you with royal vestments, investing you with emblems of authority to pasture His

[1] Jesus seemed very joyful.
[2] I heard at the same time the word 'Am';
[3] At the same time I heard the word 'Kingdom'.
[4] I also understood that it would be the "idea" that would be destroyed rather than the rebels themselves.
[5] Italy.
[6] Rome, the 'Eternal City'.
[7] Here there was a pause, as though Christ was reflecting, then His Voice raised like a Judge's...
[8] Jesus was speaking to one particular person.
[9] Then to another one.

flock is telling you now as a father tells his son: "from the Beast's territory, My son, you inherit nothing, but from Me, your Lord, you will have everlasting life: I am your share and your inheritance;"

will I hear from you these blessed words:

"I exult for joy in My Lord; my soul rejoices in My God thrice Holy, for He has clothed me in the garments of salvation, in His Divinity He has clothed me; and like a bridegroom who ornaments his bride, He has crowned me with a wreath that never withers; like a bride adorned in jewels I have been invested with His jewels; now let my God, in His Triune Glory, delight in me; let Spring[1] flower in my heart and in my bones; ah, how my soul rejoices in His Divinity which will be the emblem of my deification;

You who adorn every year the earth and revive its dryness, turning it into a bed of flowers of every hue, come and adorn my heart and turn it into a spring so that all the angels rejoice and say, 'look! he has Yahweh's Spring in him! the Bridegroom of all creation now can step in His garden, in His Paradise; the Lord of lords now can rejoice in him and gaze admiringly on His Own reflection; beauty and glory belong to the Most High; Garment of Glory,[2] do not delay to clothe your child in Royal Purple;'

graciously deign to hear me and deliver me from my ever so miserable flesh which was my empire that held me prisoner on this earth and its belongings; here, I am coming forward, in front of Your Throne to offer you my heart,[3] the only thing I own, as a token of my love; ah, adorable Bridegroom, transfigure my heart into a pure heart and deify me through the divine power of Your Holy Spirit, the Paraclete, the Divine; let Him shine within me like a Parousia now, and my soul will live and will glorify Your Triune Divinity as well;"

then I, Jesus Christ, will respond to you and say: "I will reward your humility by letting damnation eat herself up; she will be no more your dark companion, for you have now replaced evil with love, exchanged darkness with light; and although you will continue to live in your flesh, your spirit will be walking in heaven and your heart that you have given Me will have its wedding; yes, My child, for as the bridegroom rejoices in his bride, so will your God and All rejoice in you; Boundless Goodness will be your kin from now on;"

.... and you, My Vassula, I tell you: at the favourable time I will send you to them and you will show yourself; I discharge you now, My delight, so that you attend your other duties as well;[4]

I wish I could have been like Mary

[1] Here it means: 'God'.
[2] The angels exclaimed to God: "Garment of Glory", because someone who is in a state of holiness can be said that he is clothed with Christ.
[3] Free will too.
[4] Housework of course ....

and not like Martha;
I am happy when I sit with You,
adorable One,
enjoying and feasting in Your Presence;

do not complain, Vassula, enjoy yourself in Me; listen, will it console you were I to tell you how in this ineffable Love I have for you, I have you embedded as an emerald in My royal crown? would it console you, My Own, were I to tell you that you are My wreath of perfumed flowers that never wither since they adorn My Head, and that you are to Me like a concert of sweet music in My Ears? would it console you were I to tell you that you have become My spiritual throne and that My visitations to you are like a scent of delicate perfumes given to Me?

a generous heart is what the Lord needs; there have been so many moments in which My Eyes were turned on you alone and for you alone; ah, Vassula!

Ah, my Lord Most High!
my eyes are fixed on You;
my whole mind and heart as well ....
You have truly captured
my heart in Your Divine Love
and in Your royal munificence.

and you Mine;

You are my only delight!

and you, My Vassula, you are My only delight when your eyes look fervently, with ardour and with love for Me .... to have Me in your heart is Life;

Life is You ....

My Work,[1] hide in Me and rejoice in Me, so enter into the delights of your Saviour; I, the Lord, will reveal more of My Heart to you;

come; I bless you;

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 29, 1998

Lord, Gracious One,
Come to me!
The bonds of death were all round me,
but You have stepped out of heaven
in Your Glorious manner

[1] We are all the Work of His creation, but it means here also, the transfiguration the Lord made out of me: my conversion.

and with Splendour,
and in Your royal munificence
liberated me;

I had hands but they could not feel,
feet that did not walk,
a heart that did not beat,
and no sound ever came
from my throat to praise You;
Yet, in Your faithful Love,
Lover of mankind,
Bridegroom of Your creation,
You leaned all the way
from the heights towards me,
the unworthy one, to revive me,
and to transform me into a song
for You and Your House;

Behold, what You have done to a sinner,
without You thinking twice
that You might be risking
to cheapen Your Works;
You have clothed Yourself in me[1]
so that You may parade me
in Your Courts;
and with great glee
You taught me Your precepts;
You taught me that Integrity
should be used as my rod
fighting on Your side;

In Your Goodness
You made me penetrate
into Your motives
to be able to understand Your methods;
You have grafted me on Your Heart,
a gesture of espousals
so that You and I
take pleasure in Your Divine Love;

You taught me
to enter into Your Joy and to love You
so that when I speak of You,
I would speak of Your awesome Power,
recounting Your Greatness
and Your munificence.

ah, Vassula, sing to Me and be My harp as well;
in My Love, I have given you life; watching over, in My care, every breath you took; My Word is Life; can anybody say:

[1] It means, "I am clothed with Christ".

"God has not acted;"

in the light of grace I have veiled you, to be Mine and in ceaseless contemplation on My Heart;

unlike others who receive My Word as a gift and whom I visit when I wish, I have given you a unique gift, this one of calling Me at any time you wish;

see? I have given you this special privilege in proportion to the task I have entrusted you with, and in proportion to My burden on you;

see, how I measured everything when I planned this? not that you were qualified in yourself for this most noble task of reviving and uniting My House; all your qualifications come from My bounty, they come from Me; I have made you the vessel that carries this immense treasure, frail, but clear, that such an overwhelming Power does not come from you but from Me, your God; I am dwelling in you, this is why there is no weakening on your part;

have I not the right to use you, serving as a reminder of My Mercy for the rest of you?

You invited me to Your Banquet...

I have invited you to My Banquet and through you many others ....

I am bound by the vows I have made to You
and I want to pay You
the debt of thanks
and work faithfully for Your House;
for You have not only saved my life
from death but You have allowed me
in Your folly of Love
to walk freely in Your Presence
any time and in any hour of the day
bathing me in Your Light;

You have bound me
with bonds of Love and Friendship,
pressing me on Your Sacred Heart
so that no mortal
can distract this divine union any more;

In Your exuberant Love,
You made me strong like a tower
towards those who storm over me;
terror assails them in broad daylight
at the sound of Your Holy Spirit,
my Companion and my Joy...

My pillar, supporting My Cross of Unity, radiate the light of the Knowledge of My Glory, radiate in this darkness, the light of My munificence and do not fear; I have poured anointed oil in your mouth so

that you may speak for Me; be My chantress, always of good cheer; sing to this generation by travelling round the world, relying on My grace;

let all those who by grace were called to read this Hymn of Love and led to taste this hidden manna, prosper, while still in their exile;

I grant to all those who have been called to read My Love Hymn with a contrite heart, sanctifying graces; may their hearts contemplate the glory of My Magnificence and My fatherly Love and see in Me not only an Almighty God, but also a God of Goodness, most loving and an intimate Friend; may their ears hear the sighs and groanings of My Heart and be reassured of My Clemency;

I have set a guard[1] at your side, a watcher at the gate of your heart to watch that no intruder diverts you from your mission;

when you speak, My love, keep always to the point; yes, repeat all My sayings but in few words; set the jewels I have given you in each heart; let everyone know that My Conversations are sweetness itself;

I am with you; ic;

October 1, 1998

Open my ear, O Lord,
awaken me from my sleep,
thrust Your Mighty Hand
from heaven and lift me!

ah Vassula, all heaven rejoices when from a mere creature a sound is heard in Our Celestial Courts ....

from dross I have turned you into silver, and from silver into the most exquisite of jewels; My child, let your eyes be fixed ahead; be like a graceful garland for My Head and fill My Heart with joy by enduring the hardships in silence for My sake;

men will often attack you, but they will never overcome you; your labours for My sake will never go in vain, but will yield fields of instruction, prospering generations;

May my tongue recite
your Love Hymn,
May my lips proclaim
Your Righteousness
and Your great deeds of Love;

My favour is upon you and you have My blessings;

ah, My child, words of hate fly all around Me, though I give no cause for hostility;[2] in return for My faithfulness they denounce Me;

But who withstood the might of Your Arm?

[1] I understood, a special angel.

[2] I understood that Jesus meant that His words in me can create hostility towards the hardened hearts.

no one... no one withstood the might of My Arm; have I not shown My strength when people abused Me? I am known to confound the haughty by My absolute power; pray for the one[1] who breathed out fire on his soul ...

may this nation[2] I so loved prosper in righteousness; remain in My Love and keep My Commandments; I am the Way, the Truth and the Life; listen Israel, He who scattered you is gathering you and I will be guarding you Israel[3] like the pupil of My Eye;

so dear a son to Me, Israel, you have indeed accepted Me by the power of My Holy Spirit, may you prosper in My Divinity and in My Love; love Me as I love you; I tell you: I shall draw all people to Myself for in Me are Eternal Life and Glory; be one in My Name and follow Me in My Blood-stained footprints; ic;

Vassula, I, Jesus, am with you; your Maker and Redeemer who formed you is with you and on your side; allow Me to engrave on you the rest of My Love Hymn; rest in Me and I will rest in you so loved one;

I, Jesus, bless you; ic;

October 15, 1998

Lord, give words to my ear
and apply my heart to know them;
yes, because Your Word,
Lord of Compassion,
is my delight, my joy,
the knowledge of the sages;
have Your Word always ready on my lips;
fill my mouth with nothing else
than this Celestial Manna;

ah Vassula, have I not written for you hundreds of pages of instruction and knowledge for you to be able to expound the Truth and with sound words to answer those who question you? I am righteous in all that My Hand undertakes; concentrate now upon Me for My glory, and do not let your mind dictate to you; let nothing come between you and Me;[4] have I not, in My divine munificence adorned your soul wherein I dwell? have you not seen the fruits of My graces?

My beloved, let the treasure I have entrusted you with be the salvation to many souls; by My Divine authority I have called you and

[1] In Rhodos, Greece, the Orthodox Vicar after finding out that a young Jewish man after reading "True Life in God" had asked to be baptised and join the Greek Orthodox Church, refused to give him the permission. We sent a lawyer friend of ours to plead with the Vicar, but the Vicar's heart hardened even more, and said: "I shall not give the permission for baptism even if this matter causes me to go to hell." This is why Jesus asks us to pray for the Vicar's soul which he threw away in his folly.

[2] Israel, but also all those Jews who discover the Truth and get baptised, and there are many.

[3] For the newly baptised ones into Christianity.

[4] A mere dark thought transgressed my mind: "What if I was wrong?" I wanted to be reassured.

commissioned you, in spite of your failings, to restore My House and My honour;

if it[1] were not genuine would your soul, as well as of others be drawn to praise Me and long for lengthy contemplation on My Divinity, speaking graciously on My Perpetual Presence?

have I not clothed you with Myself, even in visible form?[2] and who, tell Me, reconciled you to the Father, showing you and through you the splendour and true image of the Father? and who instructed you that We[3] are the Bridegroom of our creation?

the signs of My Graciousness I have shown you are many; be reassured, My beloved, that I have indeed called you at My royal banquet;

when the Bridegroom leads His bride into privacy to converse intimately and hold her on His Heart, bending towards her, after the Feast, would she object? .... would you object? so be active when I want you active and among crowds, but now pass your time with Me in a holy contemplation resting in Me, abandoning yourself to My good pleasure; do not think that you will be less fruitful; come enter into the Divine joy of your Saviour;

(Our Lord's loving words reassured me.)

remember, My beloved, that true and pure theology is the contemplation of Me, your God and Lover of mankind;

be blessed;

ΙΧθΥΣ

October 19, 1998

Lord, help me in all,
help me to make atonement
for Your people, for Your Church,
to offer sacrifice, prayers,
that would rise like incense in heaven,
and would be
as an appeasing fragrance for the Father,
a holy oil for the Son,
and a consecration to the Holy Spirit;

O Holy Trinity, embroidery of my soul,
superb ornamentation of my heart,
emblem of my mind, chime of my voice,
sentinel of my being,
what could I say much more
and still fall short?

[1] This revelation.
[2] The Lord means, when people have seen Him on me, and my face disappeared.
[3] The Trinity.

alone[1] We encircled Our territory, in Our one Substance and one Power and one Knowledge We are one God alone, yes, with one Will and one Dominion, We encircled Our property,[2] to give it a disciple's tongue, anointing Our Divine Work;[3]

in Our Power We poured Ourselves in you like a vivifying liquid; like the sun shining in spring We shone on you, fortifying Our city and sanctuary[4] before your oppressors would ill-treat you;

in Our Knowledge We appeared to you, communicating Ourselves to you, instructing you and through you, others, with the knowledge the sages have received;

feast[5] of Our Mercy! enjoyment of Our Trinitarian Holiness, be rooted in Our Will and be like a sprig of frankincense in summer-time, to continue to manifest the Truth and give a better explanation of the Revelation given to you;

We will flood you with Our Light for a better understanding of Our Word, imprinting Our Divine Image in every word given to you; Our Majesty will supply all you still lack; "then like an olive tree loaded with fruit, like a vessel of beaten gold encrusted with every kind of precious stone"[6] you will atone with dignity in this hour of painful apostasy, and like cantors chanting hymns of praise, your frail voice will plead with Us with Our terms, with Our understanding and within Our Will; in Our royal munificence We have in Our embracement endowed your heart with Wisdom so that It can be passed on to this generation and that they may profit from It;

so, little one, continue to walk in the path laid out with sapphires for you, and be a herald and apostle of Our Trinitarian Deity; seed every country so that Our Kingdom stretches from sea to sea; mountains and hills shall bow low at Our saving justice; and, in Our Power, We shall call into existence those things that are not,[7] as those that are;

[8]I am the Life and the Resurrection who brings the dead to life; remain devout to Me and blossom; never fret; be like the rose that grows on the bank of a watercourse; be blessed and give off to your Saviour a sweet smell like incense, spreading your fragrance together with Mine in My House, inebriating My household into conversion and into one heart;

I will protect you from fury and jealousy; say: "all the Works of the Lord are good and He will supply every want in due time;"[9] yes, praise My Works and be My Paradise in this way, Paraskevi 'μου';[10]

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[1] By Their Free Will, the Holy and most Divine Trinity made me their Own and came to dwell in me, for They Decided, and no one else.
[2] Me.
[3] My being created.
[4] We are the City and Sanctuary of God who dwells in us.
[5] God called out to me: Feast!
[6] Si. 50:10, 9
[7] Bring to a spiritual Resurrection this generation.
[8] Then, Jesus spoke alone.
[9] Si. 39:33.
[10] In Greek: "μου" = "my" (Paraskevi).

O Lord,
let me keep Your Instructions in mind
and do not allow forgetfulness
get the better of Me!

Steady my feet, Glorious Lord,
and keep me awake
and at Your Service ...

My child, Wisdom illumined in your soul, like a sweet flame, ceaselessly revealing to you Our secrets, but also Ourselves in such a way that it may revive this generation, invigorating it to grow into Our splendour and become worthy to enter Paradise;

by Our Own free-Will, We, in Our Triune Glory, it so pleased Us to befriend you intimately and pour on you in abundance torrents of delights and consolations; We revealed to you something forgotten by My Church: this overflowing sweetness, yes! Almighty God's divine sweetness that attracts myriads of angels around My Throne, countless souls to worship Me and delight in this heavenly banquet; in Our ineffable sweetness We embrace all Heaven;

My Church has forgotten, yes, and neglected Me, My Own Spouse .... She remains naked, and shows no interest in My Divine sweetness; "how is it, My Bride, you turn your back to Me when I open My Heart to you to converse with you? My Heart is filled with ineffable sweetness, ah, but you have not understood what draws My creation to Me..."

My intimate companion, avert your eyes from your surrounding, and fix your eyes, your mind and your soul in a holy contemplation on My Heart, and allow Me to continue our sweet and intimate converse with you;

a life spent generously for Me by your own free will infatuates Me, your Divine Companion; a life which suffered insult and calumny for My Sake affects Me to tears; joy-of-My-Heart, you have still not quite understood how, in My fervent love I have for you, I joined Myself inseparably with you so you become one spirit with Me; so remain in My Peace; My faithful Love will never leave you;

Ah, my King,
my heart is stirred by Your noble theme,
inebriated when You address me;
Gracefulness[1] *is upon me like dew,*
shadowing me in His mighty embrace,
my stronghold is God Himself
the God who loves me faithfully.

you see, My love, every structure knit together in Me, grows into holiness and purity in My Divinity; therefore, you, My Vassula, in Me, are being built up into a holy vessel where I am contained, a pure and holy

[1] God.

dwelling-place for Our Triune Holiness, in the Spirit, in which We could contemplate Ourselves; so rejoice and be glad before your Bridegroom who is ever so generous to you; remain blameless and I shall never fail you;

now, joy-of-My-Heart, you may return to your other duties; receive from your Saviour His Kiss of Divine Love on your forehead;

I, Jesus Christ, bless you; ic;

October 20, 1998

My Lord and my God,
You are truly most Beautiful,
and immersed in Your Beauty
You are Divine and Pure;
how am I and all the others
not to fall in love with Your Sweetness?
Gracefulness is a dew upon Your Lips,
and in Your majesty and splendour
You have blessed us, courted us,
favoured us and covered us
with innumerable gifts,
not only to resemble Your angels,
but to resemble You;

Your Word is like a brocade
which You have clothed me with,
adorning my soul for Your majesty;
and all of this You have done
with the greatest delight,
and with no thought
that You might have been cheapening
Your Sceptre of Your kingship!

God has anointed me ....

indeed I have and with great joy that is ....

come now and lean on Me; more loyal than Myself you will not find; stronger and more powerful than Myself you will not find; I am the Rock and the Foundation of Christianity; I am He who is, was and is to come;

partners we have become; I and you, you and I, knit together in one; no human strength could have raised your soul except if it were given from above;

in all truth I tell you: your Bridegroom will continue to drench you by the dew of heaven,[1] so that you too in your turn will drench the arid soil with torrents of Instruction; then the fig tree will produce its figs and the vine its grapes; the olive crop will enrich, for the time has come for My Divine Justice to topple the wicked who prostrate in front of the Beast;

[1] I understood also: by the graceful Presence of Jesus Christ.

soon the storm will be over ….

- serve My House and speak in My Name so that I, in My transcendent Love, may continue to pour My blessings on this generation;

- serve My House and make My Name thrice Holy sound like music to the apostatised ears and they will be healed;

- serve my House without reserve, My chosen one, with My pure Manna and fill the starved mouths with My Word;

- serve My House so that It recovers its vigour by reminding It that My Presence lights up any darkness;

ah, Vassula, tell them how I am waiting for them to invite Me, and as soon as I will see their lips parted, ready to pronounce the first words of invitation, I will come down to them and lift them from those murky waters to soar with Me on the wings of the wind; I will not conceal Myself nor My Joy but I will speak to them in poetry, unfolding the mysteries one after the other;

on the dry soil I will pour out water,[1] and streams[2] on the arid ground; I will pour out My Spirit as well as My Blessings and everyone will spring up; sated with the dew of heaven in their spirit they will honour Me;

your tender Bridegroom affirms these things to you again; those things that I, in My triune holiness revealed to you long ago; there is no Rock but I, your God;

see the wonderful deeds I am doing for My House? I instituted you as a witness in My House and I have established My Work everywhere I wanted It to be;

see how I love My House? girded with power, I Am; so raise your voice in My House and ask My shepherds: "is there anyone willing to work with vigour and love to rebuild this tottering House? is there anyone in there who is willing to defend this House? is there anyone who understands now what I am saying? is there anyone in the Lord's House who is disposed to expand the Kingdom of God?"[3]

if there is anyone willing, I then, will shine on him with My splendour, clothing him with Myself; I shall make Myself known to him and he will see Me standing before him; he will see the Eternal and Immortal King, and he will draw all men to Me because I would have enriched his soul with My immutable Divinity, and would have adorned him with every ornament imaginable, and in his royal stature he would heal this generation; the deaf will hear and the blind will see and all together in one voice will cry out: "we belong to the Holy Trinity: the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit";

and you, Vassula, weary not of writing; bring forth abundant fruit; all My angels rejoice at the sight of these fruits; I am on your side, so do not fear;

I love you; ic;

[1] Blessings.
[2] Holy Spirit.
[3] The Voice of Jesus was echoing, like someone speaking where the place is empty.

November 5, 1998

(In the U.S.A. much controversy was being exercised on me, before my coming. It seemed, as once our Lord told me, that at the approach of the Holy Spirit, all the demons go wild, and the demon puts all his power of evil forces to create chaos. What a typical way of the devil to combat the salvific message of Our Saviour! And how many times has he exercised it before my arrival on those who are God's devout children! May these souls who allow Satan to whisper in their ears and listen to him, be forgiven, and preserved from harm... Nevertheless, since all of this noise issued from the depths of Hell, the Mighty Hand of God was able to chase it away, and our Lord triumphed in the end. Thousands came, assembling to hear our Lord's message, and those who were victims of Satan, giving false statements on hearsay to prevent me from being present, were left powerless.)

Blessed is he who cares for justice and acts with integrity ...

My child, learn that every tongue that prophesied accusations on you, in Judgment will be refuted unless they repent; prayer and expiating incense is what they need;

at the sound of My Holy Spirit all the demons are tormented and reinforce their strength in every way, going to extremes, assailing My mouthpieces by merciless anger and falsehood, for those Dominations, Principalities and Powers have great force upon the earth, but do not fear, they are submissive to My commands; they recoil before Me and tremble before My Cross;

with oil I have anointed you, My merry messenger, to be My Echo of Love, of Unity and Reconciliation; I am saying again and again that I have made you a witness to My people, see? all are assembling and coming to hear My Love Hymn and when they do, they grow radiant because I, like a sun, shine on them My brightness and My Glory;

today I tell you: your Saviour will bring His victory nearer; My Return will not be late; I will bring salvation to those who love Me;

from the beginning I foretold the future and predicted beforehand events to come, but many people's hairs have turned grey already and still they have not understood My sayings and never will; hence, I will grant you an understanding; I had warned you once,[1] generation, that because of this Great Apostasy, the rebels[2] who call themselves scholars by grade, stormed secretly a passage into My Sanctuary to pillage and plunder freely with the intention to stamp down like the mud in the streets, My Divinity and My Perpetual Sacrifice, establishing legislators of infamous laws;

I have said that My Hand is still raised to strike and that My Justice will blow on you, arousing limitless blisters upon you, scorching your generation and every living thing around it; many then would want to breathe but would only inhale a scorching wind, that would burn them inwardly leaving them as a living torch;

[1] On July 3, 1988.

[2] In other words, the rebels represent "the smoke of Satan", predicted by the Pope Paul VI.

did you not know, degenerate generation, that in these days of darkness you are living in, you have been inhaling a scorching apostasy? an apostasy burning you inwardly and outwardly, producing limitless blisters in your inmost being? some would ask, "why has God done this to us?" have you not read: "the anger of God is being revealed in your times, from heaven against all the impiety and depravity of men who keep truth imprisoned in their wickedness;"[1] but there is not one who understood My sayings ....

I had been asking for great and truthful expiations, so that you would not have to suffer the consequences of this Apostasy, but I have received very few expiations because My sayings were censored for lack of trust in Me; they did not trust Me and did not believe in My Power entirely, to spread My sayings and warn this generation;

your own behaviour, generation, and actions have brought this Apostasy on you, and it pierces your heart, but at the same time too while I am saying this to you, My Eyes fill with Tears of Blood, and My Heart continues to sob like a flute for all of you ....

today you call out, generation: "my God, I am in anguish for my family and for myself; I writhe with pain from this burning wind;" but to this day My sayings are ignored and are not taken seriously; you gasp for fresh air, while you are burning inwardly, and yet, when My Holy Spirit of Grace descends in power upon you to set you free and comes in glory to you so that you inhale the Breath of Life, the Breath of God, that is the Holy Spirit, your rebellious and unruly hearts continue to reject Me;

My Return is imminent but neither this nor its meaning have been fully grasped by you; and so it is My Vassula, My Love for all of you compels Me to bring forward My Return;

Almighty Power, Wisdom and Goodness will prevail not before long; ecclesia will revive in its Triune Glory; blessed is he who allows Me to reside in his soul;

blessed is he who leans on My Bosom and allows Me to embrace him, his soul will be recognised[2] in My Courts from the odour of My fragrance upon him;

blessed is he who receives My Word and keeps it, he would be adjudged holy;

tell this generation and especially those who do not know Me that I, in My Divine Love, who have given you mystical graces to raise the Church, embellish it and give Her Sources of Living Water, am the Author of this revelation and am holding back the even greater graces of My Power, for these will be given to you later on and in due course;

You have given me freely
from Your Own Goods;
Lord, Lover of Life,
Your gift of Mercy
has saved me and many others;

[1] Rm. 1:18.
[2] Accepted.

Glory be to God,
praised be His Holy Name.

rest now, My Beloved, in your Resting Place;[1] the tuneful heartbeats you hear are My Sighs of Love for each one of you;

come, we, us?

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 11, 1998

My Lord, most gracious,
I beg You to come and cultivate my will
that it becomes Your Will,
stripping it and transforming it
to be nothing else but Your Divine Will;
come and kill everything in me
that offends You
so that by this clement gesture of Yours,
in the day of Judgment
You would find me faultless
and agreeable in Your sight;

Jesus,
because You have died
out of Your exuberant love for me,
to give me life and happiness
and be able to share
Your Kingdom and Your glory,
mark me as Yours for eternity.

My priest,[2] continue to place garlands of love on My Head; replace My thorned Crown that this generation forces joyfully on My Head and continues to drag Me by force into new Gethsemanes; I have, in My exuberant love, but as well as in My agonies similar to those of Gethsemane, written all these pages to all of you so that you believe in the power of My Holy Spirit who bears witness; reverence Me in your heart, Paraskevi, by giving Me your time to write down again My words filled with sighs and sorrows; never cease praying and keep your mind focused only on My immutable Divinity;[3]

ah, My child... continue to be patient and out of your patience I will keep flowing into dry lands, immersing them in My Divine Love with heavenly dew, giving growth where dross is still to be found; do not allow your heart to be troubled, trust in Me, your Creator, for I can do great things; I am infinitely rich in grace and virtue, therefore, I invite you, My

[1] His Sacred Heart.
[2] 1 P. 2:9.
[3] Jesus then gave a long sigh.

bride, to share with your Bridegroom the glorious Instrument of our espousals, that is, the splendour of My Cross...

(I understood that this invitation of sharing the Cross was an invitation not only to share It but as well as to fully penetrate into the mystery of our Lord's Passion, for this invitation was already offered to me in the very beginning of my call; our Lord, our Spouse, the Lover of mankind was stepping out, once more, of His Throne to give me a fuller knowledge of the worth (value) of the Cross.)

come willingly as you do every time I call you into My embrace...[1] to embrace Me is to embrace My Cross... and now let Me breathe in you My Divine Words:

I have said to you that when you embrace Me you are embracing My Cross and in this embrace you are bathed in My Light; the way, and I would say again, the only way to a union of Divine Love with Me is when you voluntarily embrace with love My Cross which you know bears its sufferings but its joys as well and which would lead you where your soul will be exalted: to Calvary;

in My sweet embrace you will find joys but the greatest joy of all is when you discover that you became a copy of My Passion, and part of Me, the Supreme Victim: another sacrifice of love, another living crucifix, another slave to be sold to the whole world; but being in My embrace your soul will be drawing from Me strength and all the virtues to resemble Me;

enamoured of My Spirit, your heart will chant hymns of praise reaching the heights and to the Amen's ears and so your Triune God will be glorified...

who in your days understands fully the splendour of My Cross? very few do; this is why I come through you to instruct with passion, the world; in My thirst for souls and in My agony seeing them fall in the eternal fires, I call every one in this world for conversion and to prepare you for My glorious Reign of the Kingdom on earth, in which My Divine Will becomes the essence of your daily life and the emblem on your forehead;

I call out in the night of your souls, peering now and then through the window of your heart hoping to hear these words from you: "come, Beloved Saviour, come and open the eyes of my Night, and turn my heart to Your Goodness and away from evil; come and open the gates of Virtue to me so that I come in and prostrate in reverence before your Triune Glory; Beloved of my soul, give me once more, life, by Your Glorious Word;" and I will answer you: "I will never fail you, in honour of My Name, I, who transcend earth and heaven in majesty, will grant you Life;"

satisfy Me now, Vassula, by leaning on Me; rest Me in your heart willingly, dedicating your time for Me; love the Unloved and follow My instructions;

I, Jesus, bless you, telling you: My heaven is in you; tomorrow I will continue My Message; ic;

[1] There was a slight pause then with a change of tone of voice that became very grave He said: "to embrace Me is to embrace My Cross ..."

(The following day, Christ returned and called me for dictation and so my heart in joy, welcomed Him with these words:)

In Your exuberant love,
Lord of Mercy,
in Your divine tenderness,
come to my side;
Your branded slave is at Your service.

you have been honoured to be branded, marking you as My belonging, as My possession .... These marks are noble and priceless and I reveal them to those to whom I wish to reveal them, even though they are not seen by the exterior eye, they are seen, by grace, with the eye of the soul;[1]

I, Myself, came into the world to serve and not to be served; I had, although My state was Divine, emptied Myself to assume the condition of a slave; since My Father gave Me to all of you as a gift for your redemption with My entire Will too,[2] I, in My turn, in your days, call for My purpose, My Chosen ones and lift them for My Salvific Plan, turning them into copies of Myself;

chosen long before their creation with the intention to become the true image of Myself and co-operators of My Love Plan, I honour them to be branded with the same marks I Myself had been branded with to make them fully Mine and to show the world that they are truly Mine and that they are My seed .... so when these are exposed to persecution, spittle, and are threatened, when they are misunderstood, calumniated and attacked, know that they come from Me and that they are the bone of My bone, the flesh of My flesh;

branded with all these noble signs that I received for your redemption, these noble souls too, for your sake, impious generation, are being tread upon, massacred daily and brought to judgment even by the dignitaries of My Church! just as sheep brought for the slaughter, they too are led by the false accusations of those who contribute to this day, the slaughter of My saints and My prophets of all times, <u>and how ingeniously they get round My words[3] in order to justify their incredulity</u>!

their[4] conduct does not please Me because they become the enemies of the whole human race, since they are hindering My Chosen ones from pronouncing My Will to My people and from reconstructing My House; thus, these oppressors, are reaching all the time the full extent of their iniquity;

as I have said, My Vassula, I am giving you to all the nations as My gift, that is: for their own benefit, to echo My Words and to serve the Church; I intended you from all eternity to become a true image of Myself, sharing

[1] As our Lord says that only by grace a soul is favoured to be able to perceive with the 'eye of the soul' things that are not exterior and visible by the normal eye; even the marks of His Passion, branding a soul (interior marks), can be given to a soul who would feel them, thus becoming a copy of the Supreme Victim.
[2] Jesus' Will was the same as His Father's Will.
[3] Jesus means that these people do not use the words of counsel of Jesus: "You will know them by their fruits".
[4] 1 Th. 2:15-16.

My sufferings so that one day you will share My Glory; in the Light of My Cross model yourself with My Mind; working for the Light that is the same as to work for the exaltation of My Cross;

I have, My beloved one, given you a spirit of perseverance to keep up with My pace; the night is almost over and it will be daylight soon – so courage, daughter, courage .... in your union with My Cross you have done all these things in My Name, that is, you have witnessed, in My Name, My Messages to the utmost of your capacity; this has been done to fulfil the text: "those who have never heard or seen Me will hear Me and see Me and those that never understood Me will understand Me by the grace of My Holy Spirit;"

therefore, continue to embrace My Cross, stretching further than the seas with My Love Hymn in one hand and My Cross in the other; be My cheerful messenger, never abandoning My Cross; keep pronouncing My Will and all these things that you have heard and learnt from Me and be My joy and My heaven;

remember: I have offered you to share My Unity Cross with Me and you are to remain grafted on your Divine Bridegroom between His Bosom and on to My Cross; let your eyes perceive through My Cross those things that are invisible but eternal and not those things that are visible and wear away one day; so look through My Cross for the things that It can offer you later on in heaven;

all the Riches that can be found in My Heart could be seen through the Eye of your Redemptive Instrument and of your salvation: My Cross; the proof that any one is joined and one with Me, formed in Me and knit with Me is when your heart is grafted as well on My Cross with all its bearings; anybody who is convinced that he belongs to Me must understand that he belongs to My Cross as well;

have you not read:[1] "to suffer in God's way means changing for the better[2] and leaves no regrets, but to suffer as the world knows suffering brings death; just look what suffering in God's way has brought you – what keenness, what explanations, what indignation and what alarm; what yearning," and I would add to this, what joy, what intense perseverance and fortitude;

having then been brought by grace to distress,[3] so that you repent, the eyes of your soul opened because you diligently obeyed My Voice; My Vassula, look at how I have led you to repentance, look at how I have led you to My Cross; look at the joy I have obtained when you voluntarily thrust yourself to Me, then to My Cross!

My joy is overflowing and I am filled with consolation; gathering My lambs is not an easy task let alone uniting them, daughter, but giving Me your confidence in these matters, trust, love and faith, I can advance in you, spreading My Message as I want it spread, and, My Vassula, through your trials I triumph;

[1] 2 Co. 7:10-11.
[2] Yes, because it leads to repentance then to the embracement of the Cross.
[3] Back in 1985.

be in peace and continue to live in the Light of My Cross: a true life in Me,

Jesus Christ;

ΙΧθΥΣ

November 28, 1998

(Today it is 13 years of anointed messages. I've been in meditation all day long, meditating on how all this unmerited grace was given me. I was saying: "No one has found so much favour in God's Eyes in the wretched condition I was found; God has had great mercy on my soul; the King of Kings brought me into His Royal Household; He summoned me by my name, and invited me at His great banquet, treated me with royal prodigality; then as though all of this did not seem to appease His eagerness of satisfying me, out of His excessive and exuberant love He has for me, the King of Kings gave me privileged access at any time to His Royal Presence; to walk in and out of His Royal Courts freely; my wretchedness, and it seemed my nothingness had won His favour; in His determination to save me He revealed to me heaven and earth and all the marvels that are under heaven; and so to praise His Holy Name, our Lord and God, taught me how to hymn His Name.")

O Lord, although Death
was staring me in the face,
Your great Power saved me;
You yielded Your Royal Sceptre
to what did not exist;[1]
may everyone commemorate
the Power of Your Name
and Sceptre for evermore;
You have, with joy,
displayed to my miserable soul
Your Riches and unending splendours
of Your Kingdom;
You have never dealt with me
as my faults deserved
but You had given orders to my angel
saying: "take her; bring her home
safe and sound to Us[2] *and to our House ..."*
and so he did...

(After this, my angel drew my attention. I asked him, like in the old times, to draw me something ...)

[1] Figurative meaning: I did not exist, until our Lord resurrected me from my Spiritual death.
[2] The Trinity.

daughter-of-the-Most-High, peace, peace; enter into the joy of our Lord; be obedient to Him, alone; I, your guardian angel, offer you this rose from My heart; understand and learn to know our Lord; enter into the Sacred Heart; God has called you and now you have made peace with God;

I, Daniel, servant of God, carried you to the Most High; heaven today is rejoicing; come, approach with confidence the Throne of Grace;

I, Daniel, bless you, in the Most Holy Trinity;

Daniel-Servant-of-God;

(The Father leaned from Heaven and approached me...)

My Vassula, nothing pleases Me more than when you gather yourself in My Presence; extol My Word; I, God, am looking down from heaven, into your room, flower; you have seen My Glory, you have tasted My sweetness and you have obtained My favour; before the mountains were born, before anything on earth had sprout, I had chosen you, My loved one, to sing a melodious tune honouring My Name thrice Holy and giving life with My Word to the dead; I had, My child, since your birth put you in My Angel's charge to guard you and carry you to Me; see? can any one say: "God has not displayed His Divine Power; God has not been mindful of His Love and Faithfulness to His creation;"

ah, Vassula, it has been thirteen perfumed years, thirteen years of anointed Messages confided to you so that you pronounce, to nations, My Will; I spoke and you believed .... I gave this immense treasure to you and filled your generation with the odour of My fragrance, and every soul that opened the window of her heart to Me was perfumed from within and without, My sweetness penetrating even to the marrow of the bone, fragrancing soul, mind and spirit .... did you not know that when I promise I fulfil?

My child, lean now on the same Heart which My Son, Jesus Christ, is nearest to – and remember: I will cultivate this generation and I will make them understand that immortality is found in being kin to the Triune God; My intention is to draw every soul into a divine and intimate union of love, deifying them in Our one Substance, and in Our one Will ....

O glory be to our Triune God,
God of heaven and earth,
in whose power
all creation will bend its knees;
glory be to Him
from generation to generation
in the Church;

Let us all proclaim:
there is one Lord, one faith, one baptism
and one God who is Father of all,
through all and within all;
and that there is one true theology:
that of contemplating God
in His Triune Glory
and in His Divine Mystery!

be blessed; in the sight of all heaven, I, your Eternal Father, bless you giving you the unction of My Divine Love on your forehead;

November 30, 1998

Lord,
allow me to find the promised joy
at the end of the path
You have laid out for me;
for this, Righteous Father,
teach me to be dressed
by righteousness and courage;
O Lord! Your House is continuously
being battered by rebellion
and there is no sign yet
of unifying the dates of Easter;
not really visible; not yet ....
You have turned my life into a sobbing flute
from the moment You've baptised me
by immersing me
in the Lake of Agony of Your Heart!
Yes, I know that I have been called
by Divine Power Himself
and that I am in the embrace
of a living Defender
and that He will triumph
over all the dust of this earth;
but after my awakening,
I am still in my flesh –

O Interpreter of my thoughts,
let not Your harp, as You call me,
be tuned to dirges,
for I would commit a sin;
let not Your affection test me
as much as it is testing me now.

daughter, stop babbling; I am right now standing affectionately in front of you, reminding you that it is impossible to be in My company without Me sharing with you My Passion and without your traits becoming Mine; ah, and in our intimate union and in our embrace I have given you the unction of My Love to become another living crucifix, another slave to be sold to the world; if I immersed you in what you called rightly the Lake of Agony in My Heart, look what this baptism has brought you, what fragrance, what imperial vestments; I have treated you as I treat My chosen ones;

[1]behold, I have been clothing you with My Son, Jesus Christ;

and I,[2] I who am the Gateway through which the virtuous enter heaven, tell you solemnly: remain as a lily, having been distilled by pure myrrh in that Lake of Agony which in reality represents the Tears of Christ, so that We would say to Our beloved: "how fragrant your perfume, more fragrant than all the other spices, adorned with Our ineffable Light, keep spreading your sweet fragrance so that you find the promised joy at the end of the path We prepared for Our bride, there you will find your loveliest rest in Eternity;"

My Vassula, this agony I have in My Heart is as I have told you[3] before, by force, this generation drags Me into new Gethsemanes; what could I have done more that I have not done? although My state was Divine, I emptied Myself to assume the condition of a slave; I served; and to this day they[4] are not satisfied;

My House is in ruin and I, anxious to save My people from ruin, have raised, with My Royal Sceptre, prophets, to assume the condition of a slave and voluntarily serve My House and fortify It, this House I have bought with My Own Blood;

some of My shepherds would ask: "but what are we to do so that our life becomes acceptable to You?" I have been calling you for prayers and for repentance from your hearts so that you reconcile with Me, your God: leave your former style of living and follow Me so that your life becomes acceptable to Me and thus your Knowledge of Our Triune Holiness increases in you; then, allow Us to lead you to contemplate a Spousal contemplation in a Divine intimacy in Our Embrace;

[1] Suddenly the Father spoke.
[2] The Holy Spirit then spoke.
[3] November 11, 1998.
[4] This generation.

you want to enter into the joy of Our Trinitarian Deity? then call the Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life, the Giver of charisms, the enlightenment of your heart who can fill all things without being contained by their limits, to deploy His Power in your soul ordering all things within you to be renewed; through His benevolent Love and Grace, He will show you His Own Glorious Power by the transfiguration He can perform within you, giving you the strength and grace needed, never to rebel again;

many[1] of you sitting behind your dignitary desks still ask: "why would God intervene when our Church has been enriched so many years now by the Holy Spirit and by so many of our Saints?"

"to end your rebellion and to end your apostasy," is My reply; in Our gracious condescension We took pity on you; Spring Himself will perfume this earth, fragrancing and reviving with My aroma this apostatised generation ....

and as for unifying the dates of Easter, My Vassula, I am still at their doors waiting, as a beggar waiting for alms, I am still waiting for them to unify those dates ... they keep talking about unity and brotherhood; only conversion of the heart will bring them with humility into the path of unity;

I tell you, I had made known to My apostle Paul by a revelation in his heart, the importance of unity and how to preserve the unity of the Spirit by the peace that binds you all together; I made him understand the order of My gifts as well; I revealed to him that I bestowed on each one of you My favour, allotting it in whatever way; I made it known to him that I went up to the heights, took captives, and gave gifts to humanity; and to some My gift was that they should be apostles, to some prophets; to some, evangelists; to some pastors and teachers, so that all together would with one heart and one voice build up My Body, the Church;

I have raised prophets with My Word and they are <u>not</u> those who call themselves theologians who are My prophets, but those whom I lift to My Heart, embedding them well within It to reach the fullest knowledge of Our Divine Will and be able to pronounce Our Will to Our people; I personally pay them tribute with My direct intervention, to prepare them and give them entirely to you all, to admonish you; through My Word I let them know My Will;

My prophets are those who by grace are nourished directly from My Mouth and by placing My Word directly into their mouth; they come to all of you still dripping with heavenly dew and their words fall on you like refreshing rain;

My prophets' words, that come with My direct intervention are like a sword, to drive the apostatised to repentance, giving Me honour and glory; their words flare like a torch in the darkness of your soul; many of their bones flourish again from the tomb;[2]

if any one asks: "why is our Lord emphasising the place of His prophets?" tell them this: "our Lord says, 'do not go round My words in

[1] 'Many' does not mean 'all'.

[2] I understood that prophets will never end being sent to us; also the fact that the prophet Elijah never died but was taken up, symbolises that prophecy will never die.

order to justify your rationalism; renounce your sin and be happy; may your souls rejoice in the Mercy of your Lord;[1] do not persecute My prophets, for they are My angels consoling with My Word all of you; their function is to warn you and to lead all of you to repentance,'"

so now is the time of repentance; renounce your sin and find favour with Me;

ah, Vassula, I brought a seed out of Egypt, to plant it where My enemy took away the earth's supply of food; with tenderness and care I cleared a space for it, I anointed it, and planted it; anxious to save My people from ruin I fertilised its soil; it took root and grew into a tree; its branches stretched as far as the sea; its fruit, abundant and succulent; although it was visited often with thunder, hurricanes and fiery tempests, it did not waver;

within three years and a few days My enemy trembled and shuddered; blazing with anger, heavy with threats, he raised an army to sift its fruits with the sieve of destruction, to harness them in a bridle; but I gathered each one of them and hid them in My Heart; often as men have attacked My tree they have never overcome it, for My Triune Blessing was on it; ah .... and how often ploughmen have set to work on its back, making furrows to break it, but My right Hand shattered their yoke, throwing them all into confusion;

how blessed the nations that will find shelter under its branches and eat its fruit which I sealed with My Holy Spirit! – the Word of Life was given to you freely so that you, in your turn, My Vassula, give it freely to the dying; woe to those who stretch their hand with fire to destroy what has been planted by Me!

I will continue to cover you with My sweetness, graciously deploying in you like a sweet substance so that the whole world would taste My sweetness; let your accusers pass away like a fading shadow;

I, the Lover of mankind, your Lord and your God, ask to kiss you with the kisses of My Mouth,[2] perfuming you to remain delightful in My Sight;

be good;

ΙΧΘΥΣ

[1] To persecute and condemn God's intervention is a mortal sin because they are condemning His Mercy. What is written here below is taken from S. Catherine of Siena. The Father dictates to her: "Men are continually being scandalised by My Works, which are all just, and all performed in truth through love and mercy. With this false judgment, and with the poison of envy and pride, the Works of My Son were slandered and unjustly judged, and with lies did His enemies say: 'This man works by virtue of Beelzebub.' Thus wicked men, standing in self-love, impurity, pride and avarice and founded in envy, and in perverse rashness with impatience are for ever scandalised at Me and My servants..."

[2] Sg. 1:2.

1999

January 1, 1999

(The Lord showed me in these past months that I should keep in retreat and enter even more now in holy contemplation. This is also the fruit of union; what more sublime could there be than to be in the embrace of the Holy One? What more pleasing to God could there be than allowing ourselves to be possessed by His Majesty and to learn how to possess Him? The repose of this peace will bring growth in the divine union, strength to continue what the Father laid out for me, zeal and thirst for the salvation of souls.

I noticed too that God was now turning His Gaze more on the services I had rendered Him in spite of my frailty and that His loving instructions were focused on what I should still be doing; the messages in other words were becoming more personal although now and then, God would address His entire Church.

I should have liked also to add that the horror in my soul of being praised by people was becoming so intense that many a times I was at loss with myself and besides myself. Even when I would guess that a person focuses more on me than on the Words of our Divine Master this alone would make me withdraw even more, going even closer in the embrace of God's Love; this special attention given to me sometimes was like a vomit in my eyes .... God made it now clearer to me that any distraction by the world and by people could become a harmful influence that would draw me away from Love's Embrace; the Place I wanted to remain.

I received oceans of graces, oceans of gifts, but have I praised my God enough? Have I been negligent of His gifts?)

My Vassula, stand firm on what I am transmitting into your intellect and lean on My Heart; I am your Rock; yes,[1]... I desire you for Myself; during this year I want My beloved to give herself up to the sweet repose of contemplation, withdrawing from the turmoil of the world, entering into My heavenly Embrace; you would be displeasing Me were you to oppose My Will; I want to repose you for My glory but also for the benefit of My Church; come frequently to Me to write down My sayings; I can use you so that My Church renews itself expanding in grace; I had shown you in the beginning My weariness and had asked you if you were willing to repose Me; now I can say:[2]

"My beloved is My heaven,
the sweet fragrance of My House,
who enjoys My favour;
she is the chant of My angels;

[1] This 'yes' was a confirmation to my feelings.
[2] Our Lord then fondly said these words to me.

oh what would I not do for her!"

O infinite and transcendent God,
how could You have from the beginning
gazed on this utterly unworthy
and rebellious creature of Yours?

I, Jesus, am enough to make anyone aware of My Power and My Infinite Mercy .... separate yourself from this[1] Fire that emanates from My Heart and you will extinguish; I can keep you ablaze and on fire, vivified by an ardent love for Me, My House and My household; I can bring back to life anyone and lead him with cords of love into perfection ....
Lord God, I always feared
the praises of people on me
and I always wondered
how these things affected You;
all the while I tried to guard myself
against this worldly fervour
because from the beginning
You made me understand
my utter wretchedness
and how I was the least of them all;

Your Words were like a hammer
hammering in my soul,
engraving them on my heart;
now and then,
You reminded me of my nothingness
and that if I dared lift my chin
even for just a moment,
I would lose Your Heart
and all the divine graces too.

In Your exuberant Love
You held me close to Your Heart
and protecting me in this way
You made me understand You,
and that by remaining a nothing
You would take so much pleasure
in this effacement,
because You would do ALL and be ALL!

From my very early childhood
the devil used to appear to me
like a growling black dog
ready to tear me into pieces,
but Your all-powerful action protected me;

Your constant Presence guarded me,
leading me in this divine union

[1] Jesus emphasised this word, pointing to His Sacred Heart.

of Your Heart, remaining indissolubly
united with the Godhead.
Led then by such an indescribable way
that to this day it appears to me
as a dream ....

Spouse of souls, I love You!

behold this Heart which chose you, it is the same that was pierced .... you have tasted it, felt it, heard it; still, My own and My child, our work is not finished because My Blood is continuing to stream out of My Heart in rivers;

You are my only Good. What can I do for You?

listen and write: many of My ministers have laid My Vineyard waste and My sheep are scattered; many of them have reduced My House into a ruin, a desolation .... and they know it; there is no peace among them and they know it; I am disappointed with them and this is why they do not want to hear Me; can their vows rid them of their sin?

No, my Lord, I believe not, for sin is sin.

they should observe My ways and repent; then, like a scent of myrrh their perfume will rise up and perfume My House; I, then, will cultivate My sons[1] and will wait with delight for their fine harvest; [2]I confide My Ministers to you .... your Maker will hear your prayers; intercede for them; pray and ask the Father whose forbearance is long to forgive them; do not delay .... do you not know that even your child-like babblings are heard by the Father and graciously He responds to them? He has granted you so many favours; your advantage being ever so weak, and your very wretchedness makes Him stoop from His Throne;

Lord, I offer to You my will
and all that would give
more glory to Your Name;
You are my Royal Banquet;

bringing and giving food to the poor is Our delight; remain in close union to My Heart and listen to its pulsations .... ic;

[1] Ministers or shepherds.
[2] Suddenly our Lord turned to me and when He said: 'I confide My ministers to you ...' I felt as though He took off His back the whole Church He was carrying and placed it on my back.

January 20, 1999

(The Lord gave me a vision: I saw some young boys between 8-10 years of age playing in a very dangerous and foolish way. They were walking on the edge of a ledge which surrounded a tall building of about seven floors high.

Some of the boys were hiding behind a water pipe-line as though playing hide and seek, all of these games were played from outside the building. Below them were meters of void. Another boy even jumped from his window to just barely make it to the neighbouring building in the window. I shut my eyes, not bearing the thought that I might see one of them miss his step, slip and fall. Considering the height, the fall would be deadly. I was frightened for them and I could not understand why they risked so much their life by playing so dangerously, then I understood why they were fearless. It was because they were not seeing, understanding and realising the danger.)

Vassula, I give you My peace in this week of unity; I, God, have called you to a life of peace; so what have you seen, daughter? what have you observed? have you heard Me say before these words: "do not be afraid of those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul; fear him rather who can destroy both body and soul in hell;" let Me reveal to you this vision: the boys you have seen are some of those who are near you and who had been once prompted by the Spirit to follow My Messages and had offered their help too; today Satan is sifting them and has led them without them realising to play dangerous games; if they fall, their soul would be fatally wounded; but if they listen to My Spirit they will put an end to their misdeeds and they will live;

well? what was the supreme law I had given you in Scriptures? was it not: "you must love your neighbour as yourself?" to this day all those[1] you have seen in the vision I have given you, think they are righteous, but if they are, let them show it by their good will with humility and graciousness in their actions and by their love for one another; some of them had shown no respect for those who are poor and no respect for the one I chose to bear My Words[2] and carry My Interests; and yes! like in the vision, were you to warn them they would not listen .... and in the meantime like you, in your vision, I too, tremble with fear for their fall could be fatal!

My children, who were called and prompted by the Spirit are now yielding to temptations, yet, were they to allow My Holy Spirit to be their guide, they will be in no danger; for this they need to come to Me and repent; they should not abuse My goodness and My tolerance, but they should take these instead to lead them to repentance and they will be forgiven and they will not lose My Heart;

I promise that anyone who decides to do good, giving Me honour and will make peace with Me and neighbour, he will obtain peace and will come to realise that in their weakness and in their sleep they were led astray; I want no more trouble from anybody; nor should anyone delude

[1] The Lord made them known to me by name.
[2] True Life in God.

himself into thinking he is righteous, I repeat My warning, do not delude yourselves into thinking you are righteous; when one works or has decided to work for Me they should follow Me in My Footprints bearing My Cross wholeheartedly and with honour and joy; when this is done with goodwill they will be properly rewarded for all the work that had been done well in My Name;

no one is anyone's master;[1] I am the only Master; I urge them to repent and turn to Me and prove to Me their goodwill;

consult Me anytime, Vassula, and I shall answer you; I bless you, cling to Hope;[2]

courage, daughter; ic;

(This message was given to two of the TLIG Associations. I personally did not know that there were disagreements and quarrels. I knew which Associations were concerned after the vision and our Lord made me understand who they were.

There was one especially 'bossing' around everyone. Jesus was not pleased; nor was he with the others. They risked a fatal fall and that is why God intervened out of His boundless Love.)

(Later on:)

My Vassula: tell Me, is there in the world or around you anything that can give your soul more exquisite and amorous delights than being with Me, just Me, alone? what does My Presence give you?

(While I was searching for words to express myself, I felt the Holy Spirit come upon me ...)

- A foretaste of the Beatific vision;

- A contemplation of Your Glory;

- An indwelling delight, that which is given to the saints with merits; I have none;

- An intellectual awareness that in Your transcended light, You, the Godhead, who fill all things without being contained by their limits can dwell in me ....

- I find in Your Presence, joy, light, sighs of longing, longing to penetrate even more in contemplation so that I may see what no eye has seen and hear what no ear has heard ...

daughter, hold on to Me and together, My Arm around your arm, just like a bride is led to the altar by her father or a relative to meet her Bridegroom, I will lead you into My Kingdom to reign with Me,[3] surrounded by a throng of exalted angels with an unbounded joy you will be led in eternal glory; and once more all heaven will shout for joy and will sing:

[1] In other words Jesus means that there should be no one in a group who works for God become a dictator, ordering others around and 'filtering' everything.

[2] It means: "cling to Me."

[3] 2 Tm. 2:12.

"God has been at work! shout aloud, you earth below! shout for joy you mountains; with royal prodigality the King of kings has found His pleasure in His chosen one; and now let us praise the Lord who created her; exalt the Lord in your praises;"

yes! I have allowed you to hear My Voice; I have allowed you to see Me face to face; and why? why have I favoured you?

To save our generation through Your message?

to show My Infinite Mercy to all of you, and through what I have entrusted you with to carry, I would chime poetry through your mouth at every step you would take and save this generation ....

incense and appeasing fragrance of My Heart, you are not alone, I, your Lord and Saviour, am with you; adornment of My Church, lift your eyes up to Me[1] and be blessed,

My Beloved has put all His Heart
into song out of love for His creation;
He placed harps to echo through
the world to Live a True Life in Him;
brimming over with Divine Mercy
like torrents, He fills every need;
Your Name, O Holy One, most Pure,
reached even the most remote people,
Yes! You have put afire entire nations
with Your divine sweetness,
preventing the people from sinning
and silencing the mutters
of those who oppose You.

have I ever deprived a soul from My Love and Mercy?

Never...

when I am living inside a city, can that city[2] fall? have you not read: "there is a River[3] whose streams refresh the city of God and it sanctifies the dwelling of the Most High;" I am God;

O Spring of our soul
how can I express the way
You have reached us in our misery?
Here you are, offering us
Your Love and Mercy;
like golden pillars on a silver base,
You steady our legs;

[1] When I did, I saw Him whom my heart loves, smiling, showing me once more His dimples ....
[2] God means 'soul'.
[3] Holy Spirit.

You transfigure our faces
with one glance of Your Eyes,
making them appear like the Lamp
shining on the sacred Lamp-stand;

Yes, indeed, only the River of Life
whose streams refresh the city of God,
sanctifies it for Him;

the Scriptures say,
in fact they are Your Own Words,
Lover of mankind,
that if anyone loves You,
he will keep Your Word
and that Your Father will love him
and that both of You will come to him
and make Your abode with him.[1]

I am a Source of ineffable delights and through My Infinite Mercy I wish to transfigure your soul into an Eden, suitable for Our Trinitarian Holiness; I wish to lead every soul back to Myself so that they would have access into their Resting Place; so My Vassula, be determined to safeguard for My sake My teachings; see? the soil has given its harvest, mountains and valleys bow down[2] at My passing; through this revelation My Voice is heard; never mind the proud of heart; remember, My beloved, that I have the power to overthrow kings and kingdoms were these to become an obstacle to Me;

"peaks of pride, have you the right to look down on a mountain[3] where God has chosen to live, where Yahweh is going to live for ever?"[4]

My Holy Spirit has uttered sayings in your ear sweeter than honey, even than honey that drips from the comb, raising you and others from the dead, see? salvation comes from Me;

be, My beloved, an example to the others and love My Spirit for He will give you one day the wages of your labours and .... do not fear those who believe they have the power to subjugate all things, because I am with you and on your side;

My Vassula, again I am asking you to be like a lily in My Garden[5] to perfume Me; fragrance Me, My chosen one, I sigh for your love, for your abandonment, for your dispassion;

O you, in whom alone I have entrusted this treasure coming from My Heart![6] remain in My embrace now, perfuming Me in your nothingness and I in My turn will be perfuming you to be My heaven!

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[1] Jn. 14:23.
[2] Symbolic: meaning great men of power as well as non-important ones bow in humility accepting God's intervention.
[3] God means, that no one has the right to criticise the one God chooses and in whom He chose to place His dwelling place.
[4] Ps. 68:16.
[5] Our Lord means, His Heart.
[6] I heard our Lord say these words aloud and with passion; they came out like a sigh.

hold on fast to Me and on to what I have given you freely; never weary of writing;

I am with you; ic;

February 2, 1999

Lord, let me read out to You what St. John Chrysostom wrote. In fact they are Your words, Your words to us through him;

this is what You said:

"I, your father, I, your spouse,
I, your home, I, your nurse,
I, your root, I, your foundation.
Whatever you want, I will be.
You lack nothing. I will work for you.
For I came to serve
and not to be served.
I will be your friend and your host,
your head and your brother,
your sister and your mother.
I will be everything.
Only be intimate with me!
I will be poor for you, errant for you,
on the Cross for you,
in the tomb for you.
Above I plead with the Father
for your sake,
on earth I became intercessor
to the Father for your sake.
You are everything for Me,
brother, co-heir, friend and member.
What more do you want?"

I have yielded so many times My Royal Sceptre to reach all of you and so many times I have come over to you to perfume your heads; with royal prodigality I have courted you, addressing you in poetry; religion and virtue were My sweet converse with you all the days of your life;

during all these years[1] I was reposing My Head on you, I had been taking My delight in you; My Heart has said of you: "turn her into a living altar for Your Mystical Body,[2] let her learn to repulse all that does not come from You, keep her hidden in Us so that she becomes an exultant sacrifice ready to be sold to the world and serve with gladness;" I had in My tender affection and My ineffable Love given you Wisdom to instruct you so that I, through you, would accomplish My designs on My Church;

see, My beloved, with what intent eagerness I descended upon your frailty to turn you and through you others to become the sturdy pillars of My Church? and I, with all My Heart bless you and all those who became

[1] From the day I opened the door of my heart for our Lord.
[2] The Church.

columns of divine fire to transmit My words in these urgent Messages and who voluntarily with love used all that they could, with unsparing love and fervour to propagate the Truth and christianise this dechristianised population; I am with you and I promise you that I will repay you and the others a hundredfold;

see how I raise ambassadors of peace and see how I rush over to rescue My House? see My Vassula, My Eyes are too pure to rest on rebellion; the splendour of My Work (for My Work it is) is to draw all souls in My Sacred Heart; were I not to hurry, raising with My Sceptre disciples, the fig tree will not blossom; nor will there be any fruit left on the vine, and My sheep will continue to scatter until there will be none left in the fold; Goodness and Mercy could not bear to see so many souls heading for the eternal fires;

ceaselessly and untiringly, with My Heart in My Hand, I will continue to look at the window of each heart to awaken it and bring it into the ardent Love of My Divinity;

then I will place all the virtues needed with a stream of unparalleled and sanctified graces on its altar to draw it into a complete union with the Father, with Me and the Holy Spirit, immersing it into the eternal joys of heaven, and into Our delights;

now I am telling you, everything where you are[1] passes away like a shadow, but My Words will never pass away;[2]

"I shall augment your zeal for My House and the fire I shall put within you shall disarm the great; let this Source within you never run dry; may you continue eagerly and with avidity to defend the Truth and My Church which I bought with My Own Blood; let the scourge of your persecutors never discourage you or wear you out, but let this vile act done to you make you stronger instead, by inhaling from My Mouth the graces you need to keep your soul tranquil and in peace;"

ah, generation, greater profit than this Book[3] for your so miserable times you could not have received; greater gift for My Church for its renewal She could not have received, but once more My Church is failing Me, for She has not understood My intentions ....

come, Vassula, the Anointed One will provide you shelter in His Sacred Heart; love Me equally as I love you; come, My Own, and perfume My Heart; I promise you that one day I will take you to see the sweet fruits of your labours and you will rejoice ....

now come to Me and recite your prayers, I am always moved by your prayers; come and inebriate Me with your prayers;

I am now speechless Lord;
for what do You always find
in this worthless and useless heart of mine
to pour in it divine words

[1] That means on earth.
[2] Here our Lord started to say the following words as one who utters an oath, in solemnity but at the same time as a command.
[3] Jesus means the "True Life in God" volumes.

sweeter than the honey-comb?

I esteem an innocent soul, no matter how wretched she could be, more than sceptres and thrones; have you not said the other day that you felt like a mother towards Me? a mother who would do anything to protect her child from being constantly hurt, ridiculed and abused by the world? your love for Me touched Me, it has exceeded your misery ....

My Celestial Liturgy,
it is You, the Godhead
who encompasses all beings,
who clothed me with royal vestments
to be able to walk
in and out of Your Courts;

You anointed me
so as to converse with You face to face
stirring my heart with Your noble theme;

You fed me with Goodness and Sweetness
and offered me a royal banquet
so that everything be distributed
for all the nations
with largesse and with royal prodigality;

Was it not You
that in Your divine munificence
poured into me the flow of Divine Love,
resurrecting me?

God of all Goodness,
Sweet Spirit of Grace,
Most Loving Lover of Mankind,
who knew and knows
all my defects, deficiencies and vileness,
how in spite of
all these "morbid worms"
You still are gracious to me
and approach me;

Luminous Manifestation,
I give praise and honour to You
and ask You to pity always
my wretchedness
and my unworthiness;
Kyrie eleisson;

ah, Vassula, whenever you are mindful of your frailty and of your wretchedness knowing that Life can only be drawn from Me, I rejoice; whenever you admit that you are a sinner and that only by your total

abandonment to Me you could draw graces from Me, I can then proceed in you and My Will can be accomplished in you;

transfigured by the grace of the Breath of My Holy Spirit, I will indeed proceed My intentions in you;

I, Jesus, bless you, be one; ic;

February 5, 1999

What return can I make
to the Almighty's Goodness
He showed to me?
He has performed marvels in me;

I have built My Throne in you to outlast all time .... I am Your King who anointed you so that you enter into My Kingdom; I am the King of the safety of your soul;

My heart melts like wax and becomes
liquid in Your Divine Presence;
I rejoice in Your Splendour and Majesty;
You have demonstrated Your Power
by allowing Your Holy Presence
to flow through the desert
of my soul like a river;
alleluia! and everything
that was polluted in the aridity of my soul
was washed away
in the greatness of Your Love;

yes, My beloved, I am known for My Mercy and for My tender Heart; have you not heard how I can turn deserts into rivers and arid grounds into springs of water? extol Me at the meetings and make this generation understand that Royal Dignity is Mine; what return can they make to Me for My Sovereignty?

My Royal Heart raises the poor in spirit, I lift the needy and the wretched to give them royal vestments allowing them to walk in My Courts; I bless them by imprinting My Holy Name all over them opening the gates of virtue to them so that their behaviour pleases My Royal Dignity; schooled by Me they will learn how to lead a blameless life;

I shall proclaim in all assemblies
the greatness of Your Name,
without fear I shall cry out
that Mercy is with us,
stooping from the heavens to reach us;

and to those who hound me,
lovingly intervene;
rescue me from human oppression;

support me as You have promised me
and let the foul and lying tongue
be subdued;

have you noticed any limitations? go on, say it ....

Am I wrong if I say: on the "inner walls" of Your House, there, I find not much of a support ...

no one will be able to strike you down not even the "inner walls", as you have called them, of My House, so long as I am with you and by your side;

the "inner walls" would have closed over you, but the masons who toiled to build those "inner walls" have toiled in vain; your mere zeal for My House which devours you will topple them ...

I have not asked you whether you had support on the "inner walls" of My House or not; I have asked you if you have noticed any limitations ...

No; not in the whole;
Your Message is expanding,
and I see Your Glory and Your Power;
great are Your achievements, my God;
You have let Your children see Your Glory;
You rule over everything ...
and You are expanding Your Holy Message
of True Life in God ....

so do not fear; whosoever bows you down, I will raise you up again; I have raised you up to be My pupil; it is I, your Bridegroom, so come, enter into the joy of your Lord!

listen carefully and write: to this day My Merciful Calls have not been given much attention,[1] neither have My warnings been regarded; My pupil, My Return is imminent, I have sent you out to proclaim My Words in this world, and to speak in My Holy Name but many still would not listen;

Satan's hour is coming to an end for My triumph is near; this is why he holds so many captive, bound with apostasy; bound with falsehood;

generation! generation, your apostasies have been many but greater than this one I have not seen and today this evil generation refuses to listen to My Merciful calls and continues to follow the dictates of their own hardened hearts; shrugging their shoulders, they say, My daughter: "we prefer to do as we please ..." and they settle for evil .... since they have abandoned the Fountain of Living Water they shall die in their apostasy;

My Father is more than offended; how much longer will the earth be divided and riven? how much longer will My Church be divided and in rebellion?[2] the Spirit of My Father is constantly blasphemed and ridiculed by many of My ministers; has this generation not yet heard an uproar

[1] Not as much as it was expected.
[2] I heard at the same time: unreconciled and not in peace.

from heaven? have you not yet heard from the highest heaven a lamentation from the saints?

ah, Vassula, to see these souls[1] delight in their abomination, how would heaven not claim vengeance? and I would add with tears in My Eyes, that many of My Church's dignitaries trust more on what is thought highly of by men, yet forget that by Me these things are loathsome in My Sight;

I ask you solemnly: do I not fill heaven and earth? will I not then pour out My Holy Spirit on all mankind and carry out My Promise?

and so I tell all those who follow the dictates of their hardened hearts: "since you do not see the earth being filled with the brightness of the glory of My Spirit, and you continue to call evil what is good and holy, by your own incredulity you will draw upon your heads your own sins;"

blessings on him who believes, may they enter into My Joy!

I would not like anyone to fall in the path of delusion and believe that My Father's wrath has diminished; His Mercy is great but His severity is as great; and ah, generation, how can you escape damnation? what you have been sowing all these years you will reap ....

so, Vassula, your race is not over, extol My Name in My assemblies;[2] I have given you a spiritual gift to be able to turn the hearts of fathers towards their children and the hearts of children towards their fathers; many would profit from your gift, and from your labours; those who will listen will receive in their hearts sanctifying graces and by these graces much of the rust of their sins would be healed, because they would have been those who had welcomed My Holy Spirit of Grace;

these times are the times in which Scriptures[3] speak of My Day and of a devouring fire, when the sky will break into flames, and woe for the unrepentant heart! how much more could I have warned you, generation? My divine visitation is imminent and the Fire of the Purification is nearing in which your souls would melt like wax, by its heat;

I have offered you, generation, and I am still offering you the condescension of My intimate and divine friendship, but you have not accepted it and many of you have not understood what the Bridegroom was offering you;

daughter, remember that I have you enveloped into My special care; have you not heard the testimonies of those[4] I had given the grace to see My Countenance on you, invigorating them with My appearance? so do not underestimate My divine Power; I will continue to show Myself on you, adorning you with My Countenance for this pleases My Father;

keep your eyes fixed on your frailty, your wretchedness, your imperfections and your so many misgivings, then graciously give Me always the liberty to demand from you your time and your willingness to christianise this dechristianised society of yours, interceding lovingly as well for the Unity of My Church;

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[1] The souls: the generation which apostatised.
[2] The Lord means, in the prayer meetings.
[3] 2 P. 3:1–18.
[4] Many people in different nations witnessed Christ's Holy Face appear on my face.

let your sole interest be on My Interests; plead for the conversion of sinners; these prayers offered to Me are like an aromatic fragrance of incense; this[1] sigh of yours fragranced My Heart and it was My pleasure to receive it ...

love Me and make reparations for those who recrucify Me daily .... enjoy My Presence, I am with you;

I, Jesus bless you; ic;

March 3, 1999

Lord?

I Am; ...naha lishbu firü nabish khaleh shbekh nirü malekh bissä; mbarakh abshan khedir lah coghar;[2]

I am your Saviour, your All, your Heaven; blessed is he who receives Me; have my Peace; I, Jesus, bless you;

it is marvellous to see you depend entirely on My Power! I would hate to see you become habitual and not depend on grace; see? My Divine Presence, how distinct it is when I am in communication with you?

Vassula, hear and write: "your salvation lies in conversion and tranquillity;" this was one of My Themes that I was addressing to all of you in these past years; but in return for what the Bridegroom[3] was offering, He still receives hostility and disdain;

He calls out and says: "My Return is imminent, be prepared to receive Me in grace while Grace is still at your very doors!" but in your lethargy, generation, your darkness continues to increase in you, growing ever more arrogant; My Light is shining so bright, yet in your obscurity, generation, no one sees it; here I come to illuminate your dreadful night but to this day My Holy Spirit is not honoured;

you fill yourselves, generation, with all that is not holy and is an abomination in My Eyes, you hear of emissaries sent from Me, and you show your gratitude by raising your hands calling out your praises to Me for sending them as 'ambassadors of the Most High' to be among you; but instead of pondering over My Words, your endurance is affected by your inclinations towards sensationalism; these people are like Scriptures say of them: "they are like a drowsy man, besotted with sleep whom you are trying to rouse up, having explained to him certain things, when you have finished he will say, 'what is it all about?' his heart, like a broken jar will not hold any of My given knowledge, then, like a fool he is led astray;"

this is why Satan has raised so many false prophets, who ape[4] My Teachings and My Divine Actions; so many of you are reading what does not come from Me but are of human origin and a false creation by the evil

[1] Suddenly I gave a sigh for I knew my mission given to me by the Most High: to plead, to make reparations, and trot the world evangelising, without rest, so that my life turns into an unceasing prayer and sacrifice.

[2] All of this was given to me in an unknown language.

[3] Jesus calls Himself 'The Bridegroom' in this passage.

[4] I understood that some are copying even these Messages.

one; but I will call all hidden deeds, good or bad, to judgement; I called out from the very beginning: "come all of you who wander in this desert and discover Me, your Triune God;"

see, there is no closed door from My side, but My Calls are not heeded nor are they honoured; My frequent visits to you, together with My chosen one, bringing all the way to your feet My Salvific Love Hymn to renew you and restore My tottering House, have been left uncultivated;

to some of you, I said: "I will now strip you of My visits since you seem to be indifferent to My request of multiplying the fruits of her labours in your hands by evangelising;" and so I have; moreover, this departure and abstinence is necessary for your growth; this is the hour, or never, to take up the sickle and reap vigorously; reap a harvest you never prepared yourself and have My blessings;

Vassula, My adoptive child, learn that We[1] are constantly by your side, transforming you through loving union; I have immersed you in My limpid springs,[2] that flow from My Mouth to teach you Wisdom, penetrating you in Us for a deeper understanding of Our Triune Deity; therefore, who could have given you such tranquillity, such freedom of the spirit, who could have covered you with sapphires?[3] and now who is giving you rest in His Arms withdrawing you from creatures?

from the beginning I have sent you, with royal prodigality, still dripping from My limpid springs, to be among the wretched and the poor; you have germinated in My springs, and as Moses, whom I had enveloped by a cloud, I have you enveloped in My Arms in a holy contemplation, during which your soul and mind are lifted in the Divine;[4]

in My benevolence and the ineffable condescension of My Love I have given you now and then glimpses of the Beatific Vision; to keep you happy I have appeared on you, sometimes like a transparent veil, and at other times I englobed you entirely, to show that you come from My limpid springs;

to encourage you I have given signs in your assemblies and wonders to accompany you and the mission I have given you; this generation has been witnessing dazzling wonders;

ah![5] if only some would value more the treasures We have been pouring on them ...

[6]I am the vivifying substance of your soul and He who brought you into a filial love with Our Divinity to lead a divine life and become another child, by adoption, of the Father; I am the Sovereign Master of your soul but your Friend as well, giving you access to free speech, allowing you to express your opinion, your thoughts and your free will which I have restored to you;

[1] The Holy Trinity.
[2] The Word of God.
[3] Sapphires represent here virtues.
[4] In God.
[5] This was a sigh from God.
[6] Suddenly the Holy Spirit uttered these Words.

so you see, My Vassula, what it is like to be a daughter by grace as the Word is Son by nature?

you have been called to participate in this Divine Salvific Plan but to enter as well in the Triune life; come and breathe in Me and fill your soul with Our Divine Love, this Divine Love that draws you into a perfect union with Us;

[1]listen, My chosen one, I know how diligent you are when it comes to My Interests and My Glory; I know too how much sacrifice you offer to the world to convert and how devout and eager you are to console Me when you see Me stretching out My Hand imploring, beseeching My House to unite by reconciling and making peace, and I know too how you feel when you see Me tearful for the rejection I get;

but now, in My turn, I want once more to reassure you of the favours I granted you and of My affection I have for you; yes, I know too how My absences[2] can leave you in pain even though they are not of long duration but are temporary,

Ah my Anointed One,
my mind still cannot
conceive Your absences
without being anguished.

ah, but I have sworn an oath which I never will retract, this of ending your mission together, of never abandoning you;

victory is near, for the Power of My Love is far greater than the power of evil and all hell put together; so rejoice and allow Me to keep you in My service, keep your ears opened to the Voice of Holy Wisdom; it is My ardent wish to instruct you and then I can complete on you the Divine Work I had started;

cloistered in Me, in My Heart, I want you to be in a permanent state of contemplation in which your soul remains tranquil and inebriated with My sweetness; keep aspiring from My Heart My revelations and instructions, so that you forward them to this generation and for all others to come; the Holy Spirit will continue to favour you with His Sublime Light into your intellect and through this Light you will embellish My Church; remain small, truly small, allowing His power of action to be even more efficacious; profess the Creed with love and proceed in Our Light and never doubt of Our Wealth, of Our Mercy and of Our Tenderness shown to you;

My Father has opened your heart by a mere Glance of His, like a sharp ray of Light that incises, He opened your heart and filled it with Our luminous and Divine Light, revealing Our Image within you, turning your heart into Spring, renewing you with a flow of virtues, renewing Our Sanctuary and Our Domain so that you may be the just herald who would

[1] Jesus continued.
[2] In the sense of not receiving a call.

allow Us to engrave on you Our Love Hymn, enriched with boundless mystical knowledge and understanding;

come, My Divine Plan will be accomplished in you with Tenderness and not with sorrow; receive My blessings and do not fear; I have engaged you for this apostolate of Unity and by engaging you I honoured you to engage you to My Cross so that you may absorb all Its phases; embrace It with love and remember Its victory!

I, Jesus, who am near you, bless you; ic;

The Spirit of God speaks through me,
His Word is on my tongue,
He embedded me in His Heart
like a precious stone on a crown,
He stooped from His Throne
to lay on my path a bed of roses;
You have yielded Your Sceptre
to a non-existent creature
never caring whether
this merciful gesture of Yours
would cheapen Your Sceptre;

I have been taught
learnings of the Sages in Your Bosom,
from a filthy rag
You've turned me into Your herald,

Blessed is Your Name. Amen.

March 9, 1999

The Spirit of God revealed to me
how one becomes a child of God;
being thus freed, we can now enjoy
the same freedom and glory
as the rest of the other children of God.
The Spirit of Love has unfolded
in front of my eyes
the Glory of the Triune God
with all Their Splendour and Treasures.
And now I can say
with tranquillity in my soul:

"The Spirit has captured my soul
and turned me into His belonging,
and at the same time
gave me my real freedom.
In His Grace He offered me
a Royal Festival,
He offered Himself to me.

Then, like a River, He flowed in me,
renewing me without ceasing,
renewing my union with the Triune God;

Supplier of all gifts,
You have given me Your friendly Flame
communicating with me in Person,
bringing me to the Father
and to the Son,
uniting my soul to them as well;
Divine Flame of my heart,
You who transfigured
Your abode to Your taste
to satisfy Yourself and satisfy me,
I now shout for joy!

I can hear now a Voice
and I can no longer say:
"I do not recognise";
I feel a Breath sliding over my face
and I cannot deny
that Someone is standing before me,
smiling, shining,
how can I say: "I am not
in the presence of the Divine"?

Now I have opened my mouth
but my tongue shaped those words
through the Spirit
and if my heart will utter
words of wisdom, again it will be
through the Spirit of Grace.

My Vassula,[1] I want equality of love ....
love Me and aspire from Me all the divine inspirations which belong to the sons and daughters of the Most High; I have set Our dwelling-place[2] in order, I have put everything straight, because I am a God of order; I have been visiting you as I did with the Apostles to restore Our sanctuary[3] for Our good pleasure, then I have set My Throne inside you; I revealed My gifts and My treasures to you, and I adorned you with My mere Presence, it pleased Me to possess you, and pour in you My Wisdom so that your soul shines forth in splendour; I have immersed you in Our limpid springs, to revive you;

– And I can say now:
"I found rest,
and I am enjoying Your Riches;"
even when I depart from this earth

[1] The Holy Spirit speaks.
[2] My soul.
[3] My soul.

I will leave these Treasures
for future generations that are to come.

it is a trifle for Me to cover you with My Wealth; have you not heard that God never ceases to give Himself to all of you?

even as I am ceaselessly giving Myself to everyone, so will it be with you when I would prepare you to meet your Bridegroom; you would be giving yourself to the Lover of mankind, becoming one spirit with the Divine; like a true son and daughter of God, you would become in this elevated state of grace a perfect image of the Triune God, and all your undertakings will be done without any flaw, since they would be divine and according to Our Mind and Our Will;

even, My Vassula, your movements will be changed into Ours; every gesture, every step you will take in your life will be done in Our Love and they will keep amplifying by grace; as a daughter, a true daughter of the Most High, your spirit will be immersed in Our Divinity;

it is I, sweet daughter, who brought you into this filial love and into this Divine union, expanding your heart to receive more of Us so that We receive more of you, to give Ourselves more to you so that you give yourself more to Us; in this cycle you will be giving Us all that belongs to Us already; this is My triumph in you, the triumph of having brought you, after you had given Me your free will, into a perfect union of Divine Love with Us;

see how good it is to surrender? how could I have fulfilled My actions otherwise?

Sovereign Master I am now in your soul, but as I have told you once before, I am not only a Sovereign Master, but your Friend and Beloved as well; I have built you up to become a child of God who, being Our offspring, as any offspring, would have the right as well to share and give its opinion; even to govern with His Father;

in the tranquillity of My Breath in you, you will see things through Our Light and the way We see them; so I am telling everyone:

be rich in poverty, and I will turn a favourable Eye on you; let me call you as well, son or daughter of the Most High, and you will rule with Us; allow Me to set you on your feet to enable you to move in Me; allow Me to set My Throne in you so that you too can say to others: "I have found rest ..." have you no desire to see your Father? do you not languish to meet God? if you do, then I must give you birth, yes, you have to be reborn of Me to see your Father; no child has ever seen his father before being born;

happy the man who meditates on the Freedom I can give; this Freedom will carry you as a Bridegroom carries His Bride into perfecting your union with Us; the transfiguration of love imprinted on your soul will be such that henceforth nothing will be able to separate you from Us;

Our Lord is filling us
with Knowledge and Understanding
revealing to us good and evil;

What more can one ask for?

The Most High
has established His School in our hearts,

As a Light it shines
from within and without;
He stoops from His Throne to show us
the magnificence of His works;

And as He set Knowledge before us,
He sets His Throne within us;
adorning our soul majestically
with His Presence;
Holy is His Name;

What is man to assess God?
and yet many of them do;

How can it be possible for any man
to fathom His Greatness
and His Marvels?
and yet some think they can;

Being too ready to show they know
shows their shallowness of mind;

This is why the Holy Spirit
conceals His Treasures from them,
and keeps them for the lowly;

Yes, Lord, in every way
You have made it known, through ages,
that You exalt the lowly
and the proud of heart You rout;
You have never disdained the poor in spirit,
but stood by them
always and everywhere.

April 25, 1999

It is known that You, my God,
take always the side of the virtuous:

So please, give my eyes light,
let my heart rejoice in You,
Lover of mankind;

Lord, You, in all Your Sovereignty,
bent the heavens
all the way to my room
and You came down;

You left Your Throne.

[1]God is inside His city now and she will not fall as long as He lives in her ...

My heart and soul have been nourished by the King;

(I answered the angels.)

yes![2] the King has favoured you, moved by your wretchedness, He yielded His Royal Sceptre to address His poem to you and bless you; come! meditate on God's marvels ....

Ah ... my heart has become like liquid
in His Presence;
how can I forget God's Tenderness?
how can I forget
His marvellous kindness?

I[3] am on your side; My glance is on My chosen one; I have blessed you for you are one of those who sprouted from My Heart, still dripping with myrrh; I have engraved all over you these words: "Your Lord God desires equality of Love from you;"

yes, I alone can clothe you in My splendour and give you the indispensable Light; I alone, in My Divinity can impress upon your soul My Image of Holiness; it is I, your God, who can perfect you and lift you to travel with Me in My company; come to Me and prolong your gaze on My Holy Face so that you may understand fully that you are joint heiress with Me, united to Me and in Me .... receive, daughter-of-the-King,[4] more of Me, allowing Me to receive more of you;

My wish is to give more of Myself to you, so that you can give more of yourself to Me; I will be obtaining in this way all that belongs to Me already; through My Divine Love that will be poured in you, you will be deified, transfiguring your soul, so that My Father identifies you on Judgement Day with Me;

in your so miserable times, generation, where sin has become your master and is being poured in you like venom, I, the Master of Love and Mercy, pour in abundance on you, to heal you, the antidote, that is My Holy Spirit; I pour in abundance on you My Mercy, with anointed Messages from the Treasures of My Heart; I am the Divine Source of Graces;

he who journeys in the dark will end up his journey in the dark; he who chooses to journey in the light will end up his journey in the light; I am the Light of the world; anyone who follows the Light will not be walking in the dark, but will radiate the light of life; I am the Life ....

[1] Suddenly angels appeared and with great joy, said these words almost like a melody.
[2] Again the angels responded.
[3] The Lord God spoke now.
[4] Which in Greek is: Vassiliki.

generation, why, why do you torment your soul in those obscure regions of Satan, subduing your will to his evil designs? I am the Way, the Truth and the Life and it is through Me you could enter heaven; if you say you are weak, come to Me and draw strength from Me so that one day you too will be able to chant:

"my Triune God, has shone in my heart; the Living God has given me, the unworthy one, a spiritual resurrection, and as Moses was enveloped by a cloud, I am being enveloped by mystical learnings coming from Holy Wisdom; and as the sun inundates the creation with its light, my Lord and my God has inundated my soul with His Teachings and has poured in me torrents of Divine Love; He has given me instructions and knowledge again through Holy Wisdom, to understand His Glory and to comprehend that He is The Divine Bridegroom of all His creation; His exuberant Love drew my soul into the nuptial chamber of His Heart where a divine union was performed; then my Beloved rose, afire with majestic Love to show me His Treasures; and in this nuptial chamber, where my Beloved keeps all His Treasures, I discovered:

- the treasure of knowing and understanding God;
- the treasure of intimacy;
- the treasure of joy and consolation;
- the treasure of the path of virtues;
- the treasure of the Holy Spirit;
- the treasure of Holy Wisdom, an inexhaustible treasure to men;
- the treasure of sweet converse with the Divine;

yes, indeed, the Lover of mankind has enriched me with His Love and filled my heart with His inexhaustible treasures;"

Love compels Me to yield My Royal Sceptre, taking pity on this generation's desolation; Love compels Me to deploy limitless Mercy on your aridity, generation, leading Me to bend all the way to you and cover you with My precious Blood to conceal your imperfection;

now, My Vassula, I will have you converse with My Mother...

call in mind, My child, the pierced side, feet and hands of your Saviour, Jesus Christ, who eternally sits on the right hand of God the Father and reigns in Glory; Jesus and I are in constant intercession for the salvation of souls; My Immaculate Heart too is pleading the Father to obtain His Mercy for this generation; here I am grieving again for the injustice done to so many of My children,[1] increasing God's Cup of Justice; I need acts of reparation and prayers to remedy this evil; cry out to the Father and say: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they are doing;"

then come and cloister yourself in My Royal Heart; there you will find your peace but at the same time you will taste and feel My agony and sorrow in the depths of My being as I am moved by what I see; I see this flow of ceaseless evil, without a moment's interruption, which comes from Satan;

[1] Our Blessed Mother was referring to the Kosovo crisis.

to put an end to all of this, I need from all of you acts of reparation and constant prayers .... without repentance evil will increase; God is sending Me in these days to all of you to transmit His Grace for a renewal of your heart; My maternal Love is grace to you as well;

be good;

Grant O Heavenly Mother
the Grace of God on us all,
so unworthy,
to be able to ask God sincerely
pardon for our sins
and the sins of others;

Grant us the inestimable treasure
of God's intimate friendship,
and the noblest treasure of the divinity
which is the closeness to God:
God offering His Heart to all of us;
Amen.

I bless you; and forgive[1] all those who cast stones at you; I want you fair,[2] and seek God's ways always;

June 21, 1999

[3]My daughter, in order to elucidate certain sayings of Mine and to progress your soul into the depths of Wisdom and of the knowledge of Myself, I appear to be repeating Myself sometimes, but this is one way of edifying your soul, progressing it gently into sanctity;

I am pouring in you, since you have given Me, your God, the required space (in you), quantities of My Graces for the benefit of the Church; nothing of what I have written will go in vain; in fact the Church will fulfil its needs; I have raised you with royal prodigality, no, I have not raised you because I have found you worthy but I have called you by the free gift of My Grace and it is in My Justice that I grant these Graces; no one is innocent enough and worthy to receive from Me such royal prodigalities;

never tire studying the pages of all the notebooks I filled, for they are brimming with knowledge and with the sweetness of My Heart, unveiling My Beauty by enhancing it in your soul ... I shone inside you, I shone a brilliant light within you to wake you up so that you leave behind[4] you all the world's trivialities; I performed prodigies in you to sing poetry to Me; to extend My Kingdom in you I poured Myself in you, lifting your soul into a spiritual jubilation, so that I hear from My chosen one My Own

[1] I was asked to forgive my oppressors.
[2] I understood, 'beautiful' (spiritual beauty).
[3] The Father speaks.
[4] I understood also, "empty yourself from".

Canticle of Love; and thus, all that you received of Divine value returns to Me, the Author of Prodigies;

ah, Vassula, when I raise souls by Grace in that mysterious way and they see what eye has never seen and hear what ear has never heard and learn things beyond the mind of man, I am glorified in My Glory; and as I advance in your nothingness taking delight at every step I take, I approach My aim of bringing your soul to My demand, and that is: equality of My Love;

no one can ever reach on earth that height of My Love; you will say: "then why does My God who transcends greatness and fullness, demand something of me that I cannot fulfil?" I only demand what belongs to Me already;[1]

I have sent you My Holy Spirit to dwell in you and make Our Love known to you, transfiguring your soul to desire Us, to be able to declare with delight: "I possess God, and He possesses me!" My Vassula, one has to receive this inestimable grace, to pronounce these words, words spoken so sweetly, motivated by the Spirit of Love, whom you allowed to dwell in you;

have you not heard, that the Word of God is something alive and active: it cuts like any double-edged sword but more finely: it can slip through the place where the soul is divided from the spirit;[2] so, daughter, love Me as much as I love you and as perfectly as you can with the love that My Holy Spirit has so graciously infused in you, you will only be giving Me back what belongs to Me already;

in the beginning[3] I had asked you to love Me, and you answered: "I love you ..." and in My smiles, I said: "love Me more ..."; now My Holy Spirit progressed you to get to know Me and love Me bringing you to Me, as a bride is brought to her bridegroom and perform an everlasting union; in that same manner, but in a more ineffable way, the Holy Spirit brought you to an everlasting union of love with Us and in Us the Triune God;

You are the Great Godhead,
the Almighty, the awe-inspiring God,
You are the incomprehensible Splendour,
surpassing all the splendours
of Your Angels put together;
You, who fill all things without
being contained neither by their limits
nor by their very being;

My hand trembles
in front of Your Divine Majesty
while I am writing;
how to this day, Lord,
could I conceive in my little mind still

[1] In other words, after having given our will to God, He fills us with the Holy Spirit of Love to love. This love, no matter to what degree it is, belongs to God, for He gave it.
[2] Heb. 4:12.
[3] The first communications, back in 1985.

that the Prodigious
Prodigy of prodigies Himself
is in familiar communication
with me daily and converses with me
in this delightful manner?
How do you want me to fully understand
in my wretchedness,
O Lord, that You, the Unseen God,
the One who encompasses all beings,
is speaking to me
with such sweetness and tenderness?
what mind is able to grasp this prodigy?

You have blessed me
with the unction of Your Name
to save me and others
through Your Hymn of Love;

You have blessed me
by a triple Resurrection Kiss
and made me a close partner
of Your Salvific Plan;
Can anyone come to me and say:
"I can measure the magnificence of God
and His inexpressible grandeur";
No one can say this,
because my Lord and my God
is a fathomless Well
of hidden and unknown Treasures.

indeed I Am .... We[1] have been calling you to rest in Our Arms, like a child in his mother's arms, you are called as a child by grace, to share in Our Salvific Plan, you are all called to become gods by participation and enter in the Triune life to rule with Us; indeed I am Sovereign of your soul, oh, but such an intimate Friend as well, who can draw you into deification;

in spite of your awesome wretchedness, at this moment while I am with you in this way, and you, while you are with Me in this way, enveloped in a holy contemplation, not even the most solemn festivals given in My honour are as delightful and pleasing to Me as in these moments of your contemplation; when My Divine Presence is with you, I rejoice in the presence of the one whom I have made to become the bone of My Bone, the flesh of My Flesh; I, by My Own Hand, raised a sanctuary, would I then not enjoy My Own good Work?

Kindest Lover of mankind,
You are once more
sounding like music to my ears;

God of unfailing Fidelity, You who are

[1] The Holy Trinity.

moved by creatures like me
who have a crust of rust all over,
You do not hesitate to cry out loudly
in the heaven before anyone makes a move:

"she is acquitted!"

how is it possible then
not to melt in love in Your Presence?
and go out, running
with both hands raised up,
shouting at every cross-road:

"My Creator is my Liturgy!"

You have displayed
Your Mercy from the earliest times;
You are my Maker,
superbly Beautiful and Gracious;

Your Mercy, my Lord, is ever so great
that the most intelligent
elite in the Church
will still sound like a fool
if he tries to explain it;

come, beloved, enter into the joy of your Lord;

you have heard the Messages of your salvation (given to you) bestowing upon you at the same time a variety of gifts of My Grace; in the Power of the Holy Spirit exercise all that I have given you and do not get discouraged for I am with you;

I am reminding you, little grain, that you are fighting in the same battle as all My Prophets fought; gales can blow on you, floods can rise to drown you, but nothing of these will overcome you, for I am with you and in My good care to withstand your frailty;

lean on Me; and do not despair on the situation of the Church; ecclesia will revive!

I am before you;

June 30, 1999

I have been teaching you these days with delight, how all My sons and daughters can become gods by participation if they allowed Me to flow in them My Divine Love; I want to extend My Reign in them and take possession of them, as I want them to take possession of Me;

if they would not contradict My Holy Spirit, He will take possession of them, and turn them into a blossoming garden; He will fill them with

virtues and perform marvels within them to build up in them the fullness of Christ; if they allow Me to flow Myself in them I will turn them into adoptive sons and daughters of Mine;

My Grace I reveal to you and salvation has been given to you through My Son, Jesus Christ; in order to set you free, He sacrificed Himself for you; in order for you to share a Divine Life, He constituted the Holy Eucharist to sanctify you and partake of His Body and Blood; you are not partaking any mere bread or wine, but you are partaking God Himself; if you would only reflect on this Mystery and understand it fully!

the Inaccessible God is Accessible to you, the Invisible God is visible to you, and ready to divinise you; He whose grandeur surpasses all angelic forces and all beings and all that has been created, is at your disposal, creation! God Himself is being offered to you to give you back your divinity, divinising your soul to enter Eternal Life;

if you allow Me to flow in you, I will make you understand all those things which are invisible to you, in order to bring your soul into a full repentance; this repentance will transform your so miserable sullied state into a pure, dignified transformation of body and soul, ready then to partake the One you think Unattainable and Inaccessible;

He who glories at My right Hand, He whom you call, daughter, 'my Liturgy!' gives Himself to you, to eat His Flesh and drink His Blood in order that you become the flesh of His Flesh, the bone of His Bone;

I will execute at any time and to anyone who wishes, My act of Love, if they cry out to Me:

"come, and make me Your property
and your adoptive child!"

and before anyone makes a move in Heaven, My Cry will be heard by everyone:

"acquitted!"

then you too, My child, will sprout from My springs and become god by participation;

I will not be like a ship that cuts through heaving waves and leaves no trace to show where it passed; no, I will let everyone hear you and know that the Triune God now lives in you and is hidden in you; Our vivifying passage within you will not go by unnoticed for you will praise Me saying:

"I have learned how to possess God, from my Father; God is my Father, it is He who fathered me and made Himself known to me without losing His transcendence; He, whose Magnificence is magnified in all His creation, has filled me with His Knowledge; the Triune God who encompasses all beings, filling all things with His Brightness without being contained by their limits, offered Himself to me, ordering all things within me to be good, and now my soul is content and satisfied for being filled, in spite of my wretchedness, with God;"

yes, be happy! be happy all you who hear the melody of My Voice and have your fill in Me;

Ah, my Lord,
Your Baptismal Kiss,
ended my rebellion;

my Lord is displaying His Greatness
as He did from earliest times;

His Treasuries are open, and His Treasures
fly out of Heaven like birds,
while displaying His Portents in Heaven;

across the sky
these Treasures form a glorious sight;

We only have to ask for them
and our Father by His Own Hand
will draw them from Heaven
and place them in our heart,
so that from thereon we would be able
to express thoughts worthy of His Gifts.

and I will set Knowledge in you to know Me as Thrice Holy;

July 30, 1999

[1]have My peace and be patient, come and say:

"Father, all Merciful,
I am slow of understanding
your Divine Will;"

say it;[2]
this is what I want from you: be calm, my bride, and do not overload yourself with work; a rose has sprung in you, fresh and blooming, and while you are seated in silent meditation, contemplating Us, uniting yourself to Us, the scent of your rose fragrances Us, sending Us a most delicate scent, while We watch over you, sending Our rays in you, keeping it fresh and blooming; were you to stop contemplating Us, the loveliness of your rose will fade away....

so, your Divine Bridegroom tells you: do not substitute your contemplation of Me with other things that withdraw you from My embrace; do not allow those who contest everything you say, My beloved, to dictate to you their whims, for I had sent you one of the noblest angels

[1] Yahweh, the Father speaks.
[2] I said it.

from My angelic choirs to lead you to Me; this heavenly prince withdrew you from the world, to enter, with Him, My heavenly Courts;

a human heart is too small to understand all of what I have been doing to you, especially in your so evil times where so many learned men play the sages;

I have, as I have told you, sent to you, to accompany you in your mission, a prince of heaven followed with other angelic forces, as I usually do for My chosen ones; having entered into My heavenly Courts, I courted you with poetry and religion, to turn you into My harp; I have made you experience what My Gaze could give you as delights, sending It to you as a gold gleam in your eyes, filling them with My Light;

in My superabundant zeal to teach you with Wisdom, I overlooked your frailty; just as any pupil starts his school by learning the alphabet, I taught you My alphabet which is to give your whole mind to My Word;

I allowed your eyes to see My glorious Majesty; I have entrusted you with something beyond all knowledge;

be vigilant because your enemy would like to see you out of your devotion to Me and control you by overloading you with work, as a vessel when overloaded will sink; you, who are My vessel carrying My Divine Treasure, do not overload yourself lest you sink; I want to see you happy and more in contemplation of Me; your witnessing is not over; I will now let you plunge once more into My Divine Springs, granting your soul rest;[1]

ah, how could I forget the moment I approached you .... with the greatest care so as not to frighten you away I stepped by your side; and with the greatest delicacy I revealed My Love to you which until then was quite unknown to you; you had never known before of My Infinite Mercy nor the Abyss of My Love;

rejoice then, daughter, and unload your worries on Me, and let this be as a lesson to others as well, who carry more than they can carry; I do not want you to weary yourself, in order to be more productive and effectual for My Work; I said that you must not delay My Work and that you were to follow My pace alone;

all of these messages come from on high and are inspired by Me; they can profitably be used for teaching, and for refuting error; they can be used for guiding the Church into Unity and for guiding people's lives and teaching them to be holy; they are given to you for a better explanation[2] to the Revelation[3] given to you; they are an inexhaustible source of amazing grace for you all to renew you;

I am the Giver of Life, the Renewer of all things; I am the Source of heavenly Manna; yes, indeed! I have approached you as you were, to make an amazing and prodigious union with you; unworthy you were, and far from My demand of 'equality of love', but delightful in your nothingness and your openness to My Voice;

let Me share with you; from the day you died to yourself, as a sign of My intimate friendship, I espoused you to Me, so that I have you near Me to

[1] I believe too that God wants me in privacy with Him as His speech is rather personal.
[2] I heard at the same time 'understanding'.
[3] The Holy Bible.

whisper in your ear sound counsels that you may, in your turn, counsel others; I lavished you with My tenderness and My fatherly affection; with a flow of Divine Sweetness I asked you to travel with Me and for Me, from North to South and from East to West; and as I have said to you before, for your protection I have given you a multitude of angels and archangels, princes of the highest orders to accompany you in your mission; giving them orders to remain at those regions where My seeds were sown and protect what was sown;

I did not raise you in My kingly Courts, bestowing royal gifts on you for no reason; now I am taking profit from your labours and I am obtaining the delightful fruits of your labours; giving graces to My chosen ones are for various reasons: they are meant for the benefit of My people, the benefit of My Church, but at the same time for the eternal joy these chosen souls would obtain from Me in heaven;

as for those who contest each one of My Words and refuse to open their heart and see the great profit My Church obtained, refusing to see My Blessing and My Affection, they shall be judged as unworthy, since they have and are still to this day, underestimating My Power and My Mercy;

I had, Vassula, warned you never to get weary of doing good and to learn to be patient, because you would harvest in the end and at the proper time what you had sown:

- let your work be meritorious and that nothing goes in vain;
- let My consolations give you courage and light in your soul;
- let My fatherly affection be your constant delight in you and an intimate breeze in your soul;
- let My Divine caresses be your healing balm when your soul is wounded or weary, invigorating you and effacing in you every sort of bitterness that may arise in you;
- let every spiritual exercise you do magnify in Me that you may obtain from Me boundless graces;
- let Me always be your only love and above all;
- let your mouth contain the Oil[1] given to you so that you sweetly proclaim My Greatness;
- may you appear before Me one day, perfect and honourable in My Courts ....

beloved, My Name, Yahweh, when pronounced by you, delights Me to such an extent that it makes Me incline towards you with great affection and My joy cannot be contained; the whole Court of heaven attracted by My Joy, wholeheartedly and with one voice, praise My inebriated Love I have for you and for My fatherly affection; they praise Me for My Infinite Mercy I have for My creation; and now let Me hear from you three “Kyrie eleisson” ...

Kyrie eleisson,
Kyrie eleisson,
Kyrie eleisson
....

[1] ‘Oil’ here means ‘Name’, the Name of God.

My Mercy I give to you and My Blessings as well; remember, do not allow yourself to be overworked; I, God, will continue to hold you in My Power and My Grace;

Yahweh is My Name;

October 6, 1999

I lift my soul to the Lord,
to penetrate in the depths of my Father,
and taste His Sweetness;

My heart is too small though
to understand wholly
the One who encompasses all beings,
and even smaller when it tries
to understand how He who transcends
all ages and everything,
He who is sealed, and unattainable,
becomes to me unsealed
and attainable, penetrable;
in His Perfect Charity He allows me
to experience His Sweetness
by radiating in my soul His Visitation;

Most Royal Prodigy of the Prodigies,
I love you, please speak to me ....

ah, Vassula, I am invisible by essence, yet I make Myself knowable to those I choose to make Myself knowable; have you ever grasped Me by your hand?

I did ....

how have you grasped your God?

I have,
in a vision it pleased You to give me,
grasped Your Hand;
Your left Hand to be more precise;
I felt Your Fingers, and Your whole Hand
is what we call: of an aristocrat;
fine and lengthy fingers.

Then, I grasped You in another way too,
my Beloved, I grasped Your Presence,
I grasped You to possess You;

I have drawn Your Mercy
through my very wretchedness,
and You, Lover of Mankind,
Mercy beyond comprehension,
approached me,
and offered Yourself to me.

yes, for you have seen Me, not with your physical eye, but with the eye of your heart, and you have grasped Me in an invisible manner ....

the Spirit who is your Teacher and your Lamp, lifts you to My Celestial Courts to contemplate what eye has not seen, and hear what ear has not heard; I am your family; so rely on My Power;

I have made you joint-heiress to Us; god by participation in the Holy Spirit; this is addressed as well to everyone, who have died to themselves and united themselves to Us, becoming in this divine union of love joint-heirs, through the Holy Spirit;

I have, as I have said many times before, in My boundless love named you Paraskevi[1] and My just herald, through grace alone; and as in the times of your ancestors, I have given you a spiritual gift, this of prophecy; I have commanded you to speak in My Name and proclaim without fear and with clarity all that I have been teaching you; I have set afire your soul to go forward and witness with ardour, enflaming other hearts to know Me; the Holy Spirit has been your remedy and the source of prophecy in these messages, but of all times too; it is He, who make you into gods by participation;

there is no better service given to Me than this one of bringing souls back to Me; do not lack confidence because this service alone is a divine sign that you alone are unable to accomplish if it were not through the Holy Spirit; this is exactly how the grace of the Holy Spirit is revealed; He alone gives you the possibilities to bring souls to Me;

I have, My so loved one, come to you repeatedly, not only as written words but as Power and as Holy Spirit in all Our Divinity, manifesting Ourselves as ever so present and as One in the Divine union of Our Oneness; when you faced great opposition all round you in Syros, have I abandoned you?[2] this made you the great example of My Power to the rest of the Cyclades; which creature could impose itself on My Holiness and on My Power?

I, Myself, have suffered by My Own countrymen,[3] so why are you surprised when you, who come from Me, suffer the same treatment? bear patiently as I bore patiently;

beloved, flesh of My Flesh, bone of My Bone, can you not see all the consolations I am giving you? My visit to you is not a day's visit; My visit

[1] Paraskevi is a Greek name which means: 'Prepare the way to the Lord'; it means Friday.
[2] Syros is one island of Greece belonging to the Cyclades. I had been invited there and our Lord had opened us a wide door on the TV channel which broadcasts its program on the other twelve islands. But the Metropolitan was given orders to diffuse a pamphlet against me. Still the program went ahead with me and people liked it so much that they had to show it several times. People bought the books too.
[3] In records, I am inscribed that my family, from my father's side, comes from Syros.

to you is eternal;[1] in case you have forgotten, look again at your path My Father laid out for you: He laid out sapphire upon sapphire so that your feet walk on virtues only; stand firm and do not falter; no man will be able to demolish My fortress;[2] I am living in this fortress and no man will be able to destroy My dwelling place; you have My word .... I will advance and you will follow; where the Spirit is, there is freedom and power;

today, the world has no eyes for heavenly things, this is why there is so much mistrust among the nations and no more freedom; the world believes in what it sees but these things last only for a time; go, My Vassula, and tell this decaying world all about those things that are invisible but eternal; radiate my Glory, the light has to be placed on the roof-tops, such an overwhelming light comes only from Me; My Words given to you are a lamp for lighting a way through the dark; shine in this darkness you who carry My Word;

My brightness never fades; it is right to say that God is Fire, or when you say this is the Fire of the Holy Spirit; for you can compare it to a physical fire, which enflames everything and goes through every opening; whatever it touches it sets aflame; the Fire of God is a Fire of Love and you, My Vassula, have not been spared from it; see, how it consumes you? why, which creature, if not consumed by Love, would write prayers in religious poetry to Us?

the Holy Spirit, after branding you with His fiery baptismal kiss, setting you aflame, penetrated your intelligence, crystallising your soul by His Divine Fire, as the rock is turned into a diamond, which is of pure carbon in crystallised form, from extreme heat; in this way too the Fire of the Holy Spirit purifies souls to become crystal clear and as pure as diamonds; this action of the Holy Spirit does not go without suffering, the one seized by those enamorous flames, suffers as he is kindled by fire, but by love too; as the Fire seized you, through and through, tossing you about, transforming you from rock to diamond, the Holy Spirit in His enamoured action prepares you to see God; have you not read: "happy the pure in heart, they shall see God"? once you see God, as Scripture says, your soul will cry out:

"my Joy! how right it is to love You!"

and immediately you will seize Us to possess Us .... and I will descend from the clouds to lift you and carry you on My Wings to soar the skies; and as a tour-guide, I will tell you the history of the things that are invisible to the eye and inaccessible to the touch; I will show you My Glorious Throne from where I rule but that you too, near Me, could rule with Us; ic;

[1] I had been pitying myself, for Jesus was not visiting me so often, and here was my Liturgy trying to console me with such a tender Voice, that He sounded like an unending Beatitude.
[2] This sentence was pronounced like a command and with great authority. "Fortress" was meant for me.

2000

February 12, 2000

From Your Palace,
Yahweh my King, but Father as well,
You watered me until my parched land
has had all that Your Heavens
have to offer;

You use the winds as messengers
and fiery flames as servants
to proclaim to every race Your Glory
and the greatness of Your Name;

Yes! and I will continue
to recite Your marvels
one by one in poetry,
for I have committed myself to You ....

[1]peace, My child; all I have given you comes from Holy Wisdom; this is the way I have always worked with My prophets; I spoke and they believed; bathed constantly in My Light they dwell in My Will; knowing their human frailty, My Eyes, as a mother who watches over her babe, watch over My chosen ones to keep them away from transgressing into worldly inclinations; then in My great benevolence, but with delight as well, I grant them special favours to prepare them for their task, a task that is usually beyond their human capacity; I grant them My protection, sheltering them underneath My wings,[2] and you who I have raised for a purpose and on whom I have engraved My Holy Name, I will supply you with all the needs to make the lions and the dragons roar from fear, for they will know that I Am is with you;

My all-powerful Hand does not lack means of protection, so to protect My Holy Name engraved on you now, I have you encircled with My Arms, just as one encircles his property with a fence from intruders, I have you encircled; what champion can dare come now to confront Me and challenge My choice? Prodigy Himself stooped from above to enliven this dying generation, showing My Sovereign power, but mercy as well through My Divine Work in you in a most ineffable manner; I have poured drop by drop, like distilled myrrh, My Wisdom into your ear to open your hearing;

[1] Yahweh speaks.
[2] An expression only.

ah,[1] what delights I gathered while performing this prodigy of prodigies! what divine pleasure I obtained from My benevolent act of Mercy, foreseeing that restoration was close at hand! what joy and gladness filled My Heart while I was freeing you from your misery and from the bondage of evil, drawing you near Me instead to become a child who will ever be at play with Me; then so as to fix your eyes on My royal dignity and that you commemorate our espousals for ever, I placed the sweetest kisses upon those lips which would glorify My Name, increasing your attention on My supreme sweetness, and so that I hear you say: "the Lord God has espoused me, adorning my soul with Himself, oh how very pleasing it is to our Lord when a soul is supple and willing, for His impenetrable Wisdom will find its way in her[2] and draw her ever completely in Him;"

Scriptures say: "happy the man whom You choose, whom You invite to live in Your courts;"[3] yes, happy is he, for I fill My chosen one with good things of My House and these good things are holy instructions coming from My Mouth; I then adorn My prophet with celestial riches and splendour which are the virtues;

My temple I want holy and pure, My altar I want unblemished and sparkling like a thousand gems; I turn his tongue like a double-edged sword to go out and speak against all pride and arrogance, against all the lofty speakers, against all human pride, against all that is highly thought of by men, against injustice and against all that contradicts My Law of Love;

I take pleasure in My dwelling place[4] for My Spirit rests on him who is to borne My Word; wedded with the Truth, My prophet is sent out as My royal ambassador in every vile corner of this earth to hymn to you: righteousness, kindness, holiness, virtue and reminding all of you of My Ways; reminding every man from all ranks that:

- Unction of the poor in spirit, I Am;
- Guarantor of your well-being, I Am;
- Luminous Godhead and Source of Sublime Love, I Am;
- Sovereign and Bridegroom of all creation, I Am;
- Restorer and Lamp of body and soul, I Am;
- Consoler of the persecuted in the cause of right, I Am;
- Balm and Ointment of the sick and the dying, I Am; and that I am your Lord and God but your Friend, your Companion and your Father as well;

I am, generation, ceaselessly giving Myself to you, to perfect your image which you have so deformed and sullied by all your evil doings, your sins and your obstinate resistance to acknowledge Me as your Father; and if I am ceaselessly giving Myself to you, it is so as to elevate you by grace and that through grace your sight may be restored to see the invisible things

[1] God seemed delighted as He said 'ah'.
[2] The soul.
[3] Ps. 65:4.
[4] "Dwelling place" is used instead of the word "prophet".

that never wear out; this is why I am raising prophets in My good Will with one utterance from My Mouth to join them to My Heart;

I, the Luminous Godhead, had anticipated long before your creation this Great Apostasy; have I no right then to raise prophets? all heaven rejoices since in Our gracious condescension We took pity on your apathy; I have raised prophets to receive directly and at all times My celestial calls accompanied by a flow of graces; I share with them, in the proximity of their heart, all My Divine Works; I have and am, breathing inspirations from My Heart in their heart so that they faithfully testify; and if I scandalise through them many haughty people, it is because their[1] ways are not My ways;

through My zeal for saving this generation, I have raised prophets and espoused them to Me; I taught them how to spend their time with Me, and how to share their life with Me while still on earth, according to the grace I have given them;

in these days I am descending together with My Son and My Holy Spirit as three Witnesses; I am Spirit,[2] in that I send My Holy Spirit of Truth[3] to be with you forever and lead you to the complete Truth; think of My Mercy and worship Me;

the Word[4] was with Me and He existed since the beginning; He who is nearest to My Heart has witnessed and made Me known to you; My Word testifies on earth as I and the Holy Spirit testify; My Son, Jesus Christ, who bought His Church with His Own Blood testifies with His Blood[5] and the Holy Spirit who leads you to the complete Truth[6] testifies with Water;[7] in all We are three Witnesses and all three of Us agree as We are One God alone,[8] with one Will, one Power and one Dominion; and you can attribute the Power, the Holy Wisdom and the Infinite Goodness to all three of Us;

Love compels Me to grant you, generation, the spirit of prophecy to some so that they carry out what I order them to do; they are fed with mouthfuls of honey[9] and oil[10] to proclaim the greatness of My Name; to keep them founded in the Truth and on intelligent reflection, I have many a time rebuked, corrected and taught them so that they become an

[1] The haughty people.

[2] Jn. 4:24. St. Paul too in 1 Co. 15:45 speaks of Christ as "life-giving Spirit". The description "Spirit" in the biblical sense does not define God's nature so much as it describes His life-giving activity. God is Spirit in that He gives the Spirit.

[3] Jn. 14:17.

[4] Jesus Christ.

[5] With His Sacrifice we obtained Eternal Life.

[6] Jn 16 : 12-13: Jesus says: "I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now; but when the Spirit of Truth comes He will lead you to the complete Truth ..." It is a mistake to speak of an end to Revelation and treat it as a deposit of sentences. God is active and alive and will continue to show Himself through the Holy Spirit, never stopping in doing so. When one says in Latin, 'complere', it means that Christ is the full, complete revelation of God; and not that He will stop revealing Himself to mankind. The Holy Bible is the narrative testimony of Jesus Christ. It is NOT God's last word.

[7] With Baptism.

[8] In the unity of essence.

[9] Honey: represents Celestial Manna, the Word of God.

[10] Oil: represents the Name of God (Sg. 1:3).

unction to those I bring back into My House; I have instructed them with Holy Wisdom and Wisdom is entirely constituted by the fulfilling of the Law;

I have taught My prophets to contemplate Me in My Holiness allowing them and giving them access to My Nobility to rejoice in My direct Presence and taste My sweetness; therefore, the only theology, and I would strongly add, the only true theology is the contemplation of Me, your God, and a foretaste of the Beatific Vision; this is the true and holy theology; it is not the learned theologian who shifts his papers with his theology that turns him into a prophet to prophesy, but those I, Myself, anointed with the unction of My Love, embedding them well within My Heart to reach the interior Divine and extraordinary inspirations that lie in My Heart, to be pronounced like fire to My people;

ah, Vassula, and how many times I heard from the earth a trickling of amused laughter and arrogance, accompanied by complete resentment and deafness as well, when you correct them in My Name! yes, the sinners wave reproof aside, finding all sorts of excuses to do what they want;

I manifest, in a most ineffable manner, Myself to My prophets, yes, while they are still here on earth and they are aware of this grace; I array them with Myself, I array their nakedness, adorning them with Myself and they know it, they are conscious of My Divine Presence during contemplation;

I have anointed you to draw from My Heart all the divine inspirations for every need, to be given to My people as an unction and as a refreshing morning dew on a parched land; I have taught you by grace as well how to interpret My desires; I have said throughout this Divine Revelation, but as well as in former Revelations, that I, Myself, instruct My chosen ones, and I become their spiritual director, to teach them the way to go; I, for My part, celebrate My benevolence for bringing rescue to those I love and they, in turn, sing for joy the psalms of David in the shadow of My wings;

You crown those You love
with Your bounty,
abundance of graces cover their heads;
Your cup overflows while You share it,
You immortalise them with Your Name,
You dress their soul
with brocades of virtues;
so that Your Kingly Heart
falls in love with their beauty;

yes, tell this lethargic generation that God is here; My Works are sublime and those who have recognised My Voice in these messages are blessed; those who delight in them are right to fix their eyes on them, because every Work coming out of My Merciful Hand is full of glory and majesty; I remind My people that prophecy is alive, since it comes from My Power that I wield, so why this arrogance from the nations? have you not heard that I personally pay them tribute with My direct intervention?

yes, indeed! and I hold them close to My Heart, as a mother holds preciously her child on her heart; in this manner too I hold My prophets close to My Heart and woe! woe to anyone who would dare stretch out their hand and try to touch them without My Authority!

be happy, Vassiliki, for My allowing you to walk in and out, and freely too, in My Heavenly Courts; may your soul rejoice in My Mercy; the Church is pining away in its great apostasy, an apostasy foretold but kept secret; was I then to remain silent too?

I will not keep silent as the devil wishes, no, but I will keep raising prophets to announce and denounce, to shine like a lamp where there is darkness; I teach them to be generous and gratify Me by lavishly responding to My Call while held in thought and contemplation in My enamoured Arms; I fill their mouth with worship and their spirit with joy; as the blood runs in one's veins continuously with no exterior sound, so has My Holy Spirit, in this tranquil manner been teaching you, Vassula, with Wisdom, for your salvation and for those of others, and if I happened to admonish you now and then, it was for your spiritual growth and your own progress;

I had, since all eternity, foreseen this apostasy in the Church as well, but I had also foreseen My Salvific Plan in you, where I would descend from My Throne and address you in divine poetry My Love Theme and reveal to you and through you to others My loving intercession through My Infinite Mercy;

you lacked, generation, and I came to fill you, but you are not happy, because to this very day I am speaking, you are resenting My teachings; I came to heal your apostasy, and the contrite hearts heard Me; I came to raise your dead to get to know Me as their Father, through My Holy Spirit, and it is only through Him that Divine Knowledge can be obtained and disclosed to those We have chosen, since they have the Holy Spirit Himself as their Counsellor and Educator; for through Him and not through human knowledge are they[1] given the grace into their intellect to perceive the Triune God and speak with Him; no adroit sort of cleverness coming from human reasoning can tell them they have not met Me; it is as though you would be telling them, 'you are naked' when they know they are dressed; I, Myself, have adorned them with Myself; but the devil took the best out of My dignitaries in the Church and held you responsible for doctrinal errors, whereas My repeated inspirations to you through the Holy Spirit should have made it clear to them, and they would have understood that it was a vehement temptation from the evil one;

Satan, jealous of all the gifts I am pouring out on this dying generation to save it, jealous of you, whom I have chosen, still dripping with heavenly dew from My Courts where you have been raised up to send out as My precious gift to all nations, enraged, he swore in his jealousy to destroy you by vomiting his venom over you to appear detestable, deformed, dangerous and ugly; but your Blessed Mother ran to your rescue and covered you with Her Mantle;

[1] The prophets.

by grace I have raised you to call Me when you wished, a unique imperial gift that I seldom give to My chosen ones;[1] but Satan again in his jealousy drew many to ridicule you, while drawing them on his side; in spite of the good fruits I have amassed to offer them, even so, they went on challenging Me, rebelliously disregarding My fruits and My counsel,[2] and remain as perverse and disloyal as their ancestors' sons, provoking Me with their high places;

then there are some who believed that I spoke, but even to those Satan gave a spirit of lethargy, a human adaptability to My Prodigies, in which with time, this spirit makes them lose their interest in My Prodigies, Prodigies that are a life-giving fountain, and which can lead them to Eternal Life;

you must have heard the parable of the sower; "when anyone hears the word of the kingdom without understanding, the evil one comes and carries off what was sown in his heart;" these people stand inert, stupefied, uncomprehend-ing;

then you have those who raised a whole jubilee upon hearing through My messenger the echo of My Voice, welcoming My prophet with great joy, storming the other cities to announce that the word of the kingdom is being addressed to them anew, freely, and with power; but this enthusiasm quickly died out because in their heart, My word had found only patches of rock, and made no roots in them; with the first persecution on account of My word, or even a small trial coming their way, they could not last; no, they are not the ones who, when people will abuse them and speak all kinds of evils and calumny against them on account of My Name, would stand firm, since they never had any solid foundation; they will be the first to fall;

Sovereignty was not understood and was rejected .... and My ambassadors[3] of peace weep bitterly over their parched hearts; Satan has sent his rage as well as he could, to destroy My gift[4] to mankind; ploughmen, to set to work on your back, My Vassula, making furrows to break you; but My right Hand shattered their yoke into smithereens;

but listen to this, Vassula, I have brought your whole family out of the land of the blessed land of Egypt, where to this day the perfume of My Son, His Mother and Joseph the Just, still rises from that land all the way to heaven; already there I welcomed you, and swore an oath: "through this flower I will gather you together from different nations and different creeds and reveal to all of you My Fatherly Love and Mercy; through her frailty I will raise nations, renewing them by a spiritual revolution; I intend, through this flower, to display My Holiness for all the nations to see; and for those who give orders to My prophets not to prophesy, I will give a prodigious prophetic Call and an Order from My Throne on My Choice, anointing her so that she would not resist My Prophetic Call;"

[1] Our Lord, from the beginning, told me that I could call Him whenever I wished and He would reply always. And so He has, ever since, replied whenever I called to Him.
[2] One can tell them by their fruits.
[3] The prophets.
[4] God means, me.

Egypt! I raised a prophet from your land; you gave bread to My Son, so why should I not raise a prophet from you? from this prophet will issue My Word until the horns of the evil ones are revealed and exposed;

when I speak, who can refuse to prophesy?[1] do two friends take the road together if they had not planned to do so?[2] no more do I do anything without revealing My Plans to My prophets,[3] and so I have with you, Vassula, revealed not only My Plans but My Holy Countenance as well; and all I foretold has come true at the appropriate time; the Word of Life was given to you freely to adopt you and make you god by participation; but Satan again will visit the minds of My people, knowing their ignorance, to bring them to temptation to cast stones at you for My expression;

ah, if only the world would come to peace terms with My Triune Holiness, they would understand My sayings!

I promise you, and this is your Father in Heaven speaking to you, the One of whom you said once: "my Father in Heaven, I know, has a weakness for me, but I too have a weakness for Him;" says to you, burning with Divine Love: "I will continue to cover you with My Sweetness, graciously deploying in you, giving Myself more to you, and filling your soul like a sweet substance so that you in your turn would give more of yourself to Me, becoming in this way one spirit with Me, one spirit with the Divine; then I will once more send you out to the nations, as My adorned gift, to instruct them with kindness, drawing them to Us into a filial love, expanding their heart to receive more of Us and all that is Divine; then in this tranquillity which I will bring their soul, they will suddenly see everything in Our Light, overpowering Satan's temptations; from thereon they too will be called 'gods by participation' and they will rule with Us;"

now, I have granted you and through you to others to understand your position; I restore nations through the sufferings and sacrifices of those whom I have chosen, although often they come to Me lamenting that they feel they have toiled in vain, and have exhausted themselves for nothing; they have done all that was ordered for them to do, glorifying Me, for they have been under My observance permanently, during their contemplation;

this true theology which lifts the souls, soaring them up in the third Heaven, giving them a foretaste of the Beatific Vision, during which, in a supernatural way, I speak to them, honouring them to see their inheritance and the inheritance of all the saints; and while they are reposing in My Arms I bless them, invigorating My Fire within them to go out with zeal and without fear to proclaim My Word;

Blessed is God and His Holy Name
for He reveals with bounty
His intentions to the winds

[1] Am. 3:8.
[2] Am. 3:3.
[3] Am. 3:7.

who are His messengers;
wrapped in a robe of light,
His Majesty reveals to them
His prowess;

I call in my wretchedness
to my God thrice Holy
and like a gust of wind
coming from nowhere
He flowers me while descending on me;
and I, like an opened flower,
absorb His Divine Light;

God has sung to me and to <u>all</u> of you,
dear brothers and sisters!
The One who is enthroned on the cherubs
has revealed His Mercy to us;
no one can say: "I have not seen
the saving power of our God
in my house," for in His Presence
are splendour and majesty;
for He comes, He comes to you all
not to judge you, not yet,
but to deify you;

are you happy, Vassula?

I am, more than happy;
You planted me in Your House
and I flourished in Your Courts,
so that I proclaim Your Greatness,
so how could I not be happy in Your Arms?
no one will rob me of my happiness,
no persecution, no abuse, no calumny,
no insult and not even all hell
thrown on me to tear me to pieces
can rob me of the happiness
You gave me and continue to give me;
so let this earth learn who is God,
and praise His Name;

ah, blessed be Your Name, for ever!

and I will tell you this: I swore an oath to you on My Mercy and on My Faithfulness; so I will continue to uphold you in My right Hand, giving you with My Presence an unbounded joy and a foretaste of the Beatific Vision; and I will continue being your Counsellor and your happiness, My child; ravines may fold upon you and black clouds cover you, and clods of earth may cover you, but I assure you, you will go by unscathed, and My Light upon you will radiate even more powerfully;

be soothed with My Oil; I am determined to save this generation by parading My Mercy; so be happy all you who hear the melody of My Voice and have your fill in Me, your God;

March 8, 2000

Bodyguard of my soul
You have sprinkled my soul with myrrh,
and covered my head with
sweetly scented perfumes,
by Your Presence;
and now, I am again with You,
Your closeness to You is wealth
for my soul,my mind and my heart;
Your closeness to Your royal Munificence
renders me strong and eager,
eager to reach an invincible holiness ....

I love you; even in such wretchedness I can obtain My joy and My Word can abide in you through My transcendence; I am not speaking only for you and for this generation, but I am putting all of this on record also for the next generation, so that a race to be born can praise Me, your God; look how I am now leaning down from the heights of My Sanctuary ....

ah, Vassula, Heaven has never leaned down so close to the earth as it is leaning now; some time ago I could hear from earth a sigh or two, but now, I hardly hear anything; this is why I am moved to pity you, generation;

what I hear from the corpse in a bragging tone is: "look! I can live in a desert like the pelican; I can live in a ruin like the screech owl; I can live without God for I can do better than God ...."

I then turn My Eyes the other way and look at My Own household and see haughty looks, proud hearts, mistrust, slander, cardinal against cardinal, bishop against bishop ....

Lord! are You telling me that Your Hand
is too short now to redeem?
Have You suddenly
not the Strength to save?
You are known to be slow to anger,
but not slow to intervene and save!

So why do You wait?
Why are You not intervening? Now!

do you dare challenge My Wisdom? are you provoking My Omnipotence?

Ah, Lord,
to compose Your Household,
I can give my life for it and I have given it;
but my zeal for Your House devours me,
and when it comes to lift Your House
so that it does not fall,
I have given my soul and body,
regardless of the consequences;
I have sweated blood,
and at times spat out blood
from the scourge that crushed me,
and You know it;

I was handed down by Your Own
after they had hounded me like game;
but no complaint was heard from me;
For no reason
they treated me as a renegade,
but I withstood all the trials I faced,
for Your mighty Hand withheld my frailty;

my days are swirling like dust
to return to dust,
and I see no end to Your Holy Agony;
so for how long yet am I to keep saying:
"too long am I to live among people
who hate peace?"

for how long am I to watch
heaven mourning for its household
and its holy City?

am I to remain passive
while You are being
recrucified unnecessarily?

You know me, my Lord,
You who turned me
like a sycamore from Egypt,
that I would go, had I even to crawl,
in every country as You command,
and grain everywhere
Your Word given to me,
even on the mountain tops, I would go,
and down to the ravines;

You know me, Lord,
my mouth would not want
for arguments with Your Wisdom,
nor Your Omnipotence; never!

but the pillars of heaven tremble,

struck with awe from all that they see
in Your House;

the angels tremble
on the tremendous scourge
that is awaiting us in the coming days;
so how could I
compose myself in chaos?

Vassula, I shall tell you something in a few moments, something you do not know, but let Me tell you already this:

I am going to do something[1] in your own days that you would not believe if you were to be told of it .... then, this is what you should know: I have in this very Household I have been telling you about, kept a tiny remnant for Myself, chosen by grace, nothing to do with their good deeds; they are: a whispered echo of My Voice; am I not likely to hear these whispered cries?

(I looked sideways at Jesus and said:)

Have I set my face for a moment against You like flint?

I have given you birth, I have opened the eye of your intellect to understand Me, see Me and see all the invisible things; I have opened your ear with drops of myrrh to listen like a disciple and I provided you with speech; I have set your feet on the way I wanted you to go, accompanied by a prince from the highest order of Archangels; I offered you drink from My Cup, so, will My Hand deal with you harshly? you have offered Me your life as an atonement for the rebellion and the division of My Church; I have been touched by your zeal and your concern for My Household; I am pleased that I have not heard you say instead:

"leave that place, for Your Eyes are too pure to see what you see, leave them at their fate and touch nothing unclean over there ...."

I was simply lost in amazement over your courage, but I had brought fire out of you; I opened your mouth ....

beloved, I once said to you, that any delicacy from the part of My creatures to restore My tottering House, touches Me profoundly; I have

[1] From that date when the message was being received, March 8, 2000, in less than two weeks, while on a pilgrimage and gathering of the TLIG family in the Holy Land, we were given permission by the Greek Orthodox Patriarchate of Jerusalem to celebrate two Orthodox Liturgies with pre-sanctified gifts, in the Holy Sepulchre Church and on Mount Tabor, and invite everyone to receive the Holy Communion; we were 450 people with 12 Church denominations and there were no restrictions or interdiction to receive Holy Communion. - I think, maybe it was the first time in history, after the great Schism that the Greek Orthodox, invited EVERYONE to receive the Holy Blood and Body of Christ. Yes, indeed, Jesus, I would not have believed if I were to be told of before this happened! Glory be to God!

not, My Vassula, appointed you only as My just herald but as My sentry as well over the House of the West;

when you hear a word of My Mouth given to you, you are, bound to your vows of fidelity with Me, obliged to pass on to those I am sending you, My word of warning; if you would refuse to pass on My word to them, I would hold you responsible; if, however, you pass on My word to them and they do not repent, they will die for their sin, but you yourself will go by unscathed and you shall not be held responsible nor will you die;

I have not only appointed you as an intercessor to the House of the East but to the House of the West, too; when you hear Me blazing with wrath for their rigidity which keeps them separated and therefore in sin, you are to intercede for them as you did; My Royal Authority will then deal gently with My Household; but as for the proud who would not repent, I will pluck them up by the roots and in their place I will plant the lowly; I am known to overthrow the proud; pride was not born of Me but of the devil....

so, be rich in poverty and water this arid land with My prophecies to you; he who waters will be watered by the King Himself; then the King Himself will pay you tribute and will address you in poetry and hymn; He will fill your mouth with honey and you shall speak for Him to the nations;

I will be gracious to you, giving you more of My friendship to you; be happy, daughter; your King has favoured you and dressed you in brocades, perfuming you in His Presence, while myrrh wafts from His robes; He has allowed you in His palace and given you access in His nuptial chamber; I tell you, daughter: in My Household I will advance My step with you; I and you together, with all sorts of princes of the highest ranks from heaven in our train and we will enter in My Sanctuary, while My Presence will come upon them like dawn; so do not fumble with the sickle but hold it firmly and with a good grip too and reap, Vassiliki, reap! reap where My angels' fingers point for you to reap and you will reap the reward of virtue;

give to your King as much as He has given you ....

I am only a puff of wind,
how am I to give You
as much as You have given me?
You have given me Life!

I will never, ever, ever, never ever,
be able to give You

as much as an inkling of what You have,
in Your gracious condescension,
given me!

I know .... but give Me as much as your means can afford; empty yourself of all that comes from Me and is good and offer it to Me;

(I understood then that our Lord was not only asking me to offer my services to Him alone but to be available as well, reaching others and coming out of my way, to be at the service of mankind and help them as much as I can. To serve the 'neighbour', practise virtue and keep nothing for myself.)

yes, give! give to those who wait from you and bear witness on My Good Works and I will be with you; and as My Father said to you sometime ago, I tell you the same thing: "ravines may fold upon you and black clouds cover you, and clods of earth may cover you, but I assure you, I will be with you and you will go by unscathed;" remember: there is no frontier between you and Me; I am always with you, My loved one; ic;

April 24, 2000

Have mercy, Lord,
on this unfaithful generation
of which I also make part of it!

rouse My child and trust Me; have I not shown you My glory and what is in store for the people I love while in the Holy Land?

listen, a man was known to have to keep blowing a furnace to produce any heat, and the sun is known to burn the mountains three times as much, but when My Spirit, who is pure fire, emerges from above, He is known to consume and put aflame everything He touches in no time at all, for who was known to have withstood His blaze? and He puts aflame everyone who loves Him, turning them into living torches so that their words may flare in the night of your dark generation; and like a torch in the darkness they will flare My Words;

"creation!" they will cry out, "set out to find your Husband[1] again!" they will flare My Words which will overturn the heresies and anything that is perverse; in My Name they[2] will combat the forked weapons;[3] I mean to cultivate this society and make them understand that immortality is found in being kin to Our Triune Holiness; Our Royal Munificence will keep those chosen souls persevering;

I am now to share with you My joy; ah, Vassula, I have observed him and what I saw pleased Me; I have consecrated him with royal prodigality and I have anointed him to preside over worship and teach My House My decrees and enlighten the land he lives in, on My Law, which is based on Love; although there will be those who will join forces against him, he himself shall go by unscathed; there will be jealous men who will hound him, but I will be on his side;[4]

[1] God: "For now your Creator will be your Husband ..." (Is. 54:5)
[2] Our Lord is speaking of the apostles of the end of times.
[3] I understood by 'forked weapons': the devil and his demons.
[4] Jesus was speaking about a Greek Orthodox priest who delighted Him, nevertheless, Jesus already announced that his mission will not go by without persecution, but Jesus will be on his side.

I refreshed you all,[1] have I not? I have granted you special favours, have I not? ah, Vassula, My Holy Countenance shall never dissipate from your heart for I have it engraved in you; I transcend earth and heaven in majesty and splendour so never get daunted, since I am the Ultimate and Unfathomable Wisdom, count on My Wisdom and remember: I have put by your side more than one heavenly prince,[2] and, My Vassula, through your weakness I will bring forth unity; and you who read Me, I tell you, remain straight in Holy Wisdom and upright, then you will do My Will; you will only have to say: "yes!" and I will bring you immediately in union with Our Oneness and fill you with My Transcendent Light so that you will be filled with the absolute fullness of Our Triune Deity to understand as well that the nobility of unity will be when you too will incline your head in humility, love and self-effacement; the humble man's prayer pierces the clouds, Scriptures say,[3] but it also pierces the dungeons of the evil one and shatters his plans; the humble man's prayers have a double effect to My benefit;

if people, My Vassula, ask you again: "what does our Lord say in His most recent messages?" tell them:

"the Lord, my God, says nothing new, so continue to keep firm and immovable in your faith; as for those who are still asleep, our Saviour, Jesus Christ says to them: 'wake up from your stupor as you should and leave sin alone;' God called you too and to this day you have not heard Him; you are rejecting His Triune Holiness and you are rejecting Him who gives you His Holy Spirit; if you belong to the Light, then you belong to the day and in the day you should remain awake; but if you ask: 'what does our Lord say in His most recent Message?' it is because you are still not rooted in Him who created you and you still have not understood Him; you have no understanding of Him, your God; ah, if you knew what spells lie in His Love! and what enchanting treasures lie in His Sacred Heart! He has, since you were born, been calling you; how much longer are you going to go astray? did you not know that under His Eyes you will find true peace? so you who dwell in the desert, do not despair; the Lover of mankind, our Lord God and all, is near you now to fetch you and take you in His House and into His private room[4] where He will seal your heart with His Divine Kisses; then, everyone who will see you will call you, 'betrothed of the Holy One' upon Whom all authority was given;"

and as for your own friends, they will question themselves upon seeing you coming up from the desert, "who is this one coming up from the desert leaning on a column of pure incense whose fragrance is spreading over us and in the breeze?" then, enflamed with pure love, you will respond, "like cinnamon and acanthus, I have in the Holy Spirit, yielded a perfume, like choice myrrh, in Him and through Him, I have breathed out a scent; I have been transfigured in my Creator's Divine Love!"

[1] While in the Holy Land. We were 450 pilgrims, family of TLIG, with 12 Church denominations.
[2] Christ means, angels ...
[3] Si. 35:17.
[4] I understood by this, that the private room is our Lord's Heart.

"but who was He on whom you leaned?" "He? He is the Alpha and the Omega, the Lover of mankind who draws every soul to Himself to follow Him; do you not see? I had once been when you knew me, like our ancestors in the desert, and like them I was following Futility becoming futile myself; now, Spring Himself visited me and flowered me; He fragranced me and adorned my soul with wreathes of gardenias; He blessed my soul in His Name thrice holy, and now, I too can say: 'I have an understanding of God, whose Love is like a flash of fire; I am now a child of God, why, I am on my way to be deified for having accepted our Father and made peace with Him .... ah, how I delight! for I have no frontiers now with my Creator; no, none at all, no more frontiers!'"

hence even the utmost wretched will have a Divine Visitation, for My Return is imminent; I will visit those who are not even familiar with My Divine Works; in their nothingness they have acquired nothing and have no knowledge of Me, nor have they ever known that I Am who I Am is their Master and God .... in your days when evil and wickedness are inhaled daily by this generation, My great Love compels Me to stoop down from My Throne and open the reserves of graces in Heaven to pour them unmeritedly upon this generation and save it; you may call it: a period of unlimited graces; I am He, who so lavishly sends the Holy Spirit to you, and I am not doing this because of your merits, but I am doing it because of the ineffable condescension of My Love;

I will keep flooding you, generation, in your chaos, with unmerited graces, immersing you to raise you all to such nobility that when the moment comes to present you to the Father, your soul will appear gleaming gold, for I would have clothed you with Myself;

listen to Daniel your guardian angel to what he has to say as a witness:

"in your earthly state you will not be received in front of God's Throne, no one has been received in that state, but you will be received by God, to enter Heaven, only when Christ will be your garment; only then God will recognise you ...."

yes, this is why I will keep giving Myself continuously to you, giving you more of Myself to you and manifesting Myself to you in power and grace while I will be visiting you, adorning thus your soul with majesty and prodigality; I will, at the same time, be embellishing you, adorning you as a bride is adorned for her marriage by divine grace and virtue while My Mouth will be hymning to you Instruction in poetry, clothing you in Wisdom and Knowledge of Myself, honouring Us in Our Triune Holiness;

the King, in His graciousness will saturate your soul to lift you from the prison of your flesh and enter into My Sublime Light, a Light ten thousand times brighter than the sun; approach Me then, you who would like to be deified and enter into the joy of Our Triune Holiness to become, in our Divine Union, gods by participation ....

and you, who make My Heart desire you all the more in your ineffable weakness, My Vassula, I tell you: be one with Me, let My protective Hand guide you; let Me always be your sole Joy, the Sunshine of your soul, the

gleaming Path of your life, the Enlightenment of your decisions; My Eyes are upon you, you can say, fixed on you;

remember, beloved, when you are thirsty, come, little one, to Me, your Bridegroom, I will always have drink to give you; do not listen to the hisses, nor to the vipers' tongues; the Holy Spirit has marked you with His Holy Seal and befriended you, marking you as Ours; come and enjoy a period of rest in Us; and if a passer-by asks you: "where is your rest?" reply and say: "my rest is in the Heart of Jesus Christ, the One who is nearest to the Father's Heart;"

ΙΧθΥΣ

April 28, 2000

(Orthodox Calendar: Good Friday –)

My Lord, my Resurrection, my Blessedness,
I lack nothing in Your Holy Presence,
Lord, You open Your Mouth
to speak to me
and Light inundates me from Your Mouth;
my Liturgy, my Litany,
the Light of Wisdom, behold,
stands before me;

Today again, is the day when
innocent Blood was shed for my sake,
and while Satan is spitting out his venom
on Your Holy Name,
I come to You, to console You
and adore You;

ah, Lamb of God, you have not
overthrown your scourgers,
nor ordered them to lay the scourge aside,
You have not opened Your Mouth
to plead: "I am worn out
with the blows you deal me;"
but remained silent
towards Your tormentors;
because Your Heart was
smouldering with Passion;
You remained silent, You remained silent
so as not to aggravate Your Angels,
already distressed;

My friends and My companions shrank away from My Wounds and even the dearest ones kept their distance .... they had abandoned Me .... even to steady My step and keep Me from falling, while I was carrying My Cross, they were not there; My Heart was throbbing and My strength deserting

Me; the light of My Eyes diminishing, while violent men were attacking Me, ranting in their speech with swords on their lips, My Heart writhed within Me; I could have asked the Angels to give Me wings like a dove, to fly away and find rest, and find a refuge from the storm of abuse, but I had answered when My Father called Me;

Your Father heard Your plea
and ransomed You
and gave You His Peace,
from the feud against You;

Lying witnesses had taken their stand,
yet You wept
when they were sick and dying;
like someone mourning his mother,
You wept for them;

Shame and dishonour
was not of Your concern, facing the Cross;
but in the face of Your tormentors,
You cried out once more to the Father;
"Eli, Eli, Lama sabachthani?"
but the Father's attention was turned on us,
and saw all the human race,
and pitied us ...
so once more Your Father
denied what Your lips were entreating Him
as He had denied
Your supplication in Gethsemane;

Yahweh had leaned down from the heights of His Sanctuary and looking down on the earth, He heard the sighing of the captive and to set free those doomed to die, He

sacrificed His only Begotten Son ....

yes, indeed, My Father gave Me to all of you as a gift for your redemption with My entire Will too;

Yet, Holy One,
You who are one in the Father
and the Father is one in You,
You, for my sake,
preferred to become on the Cross,
the scorn of the men
who surrounded You and the jest
of Your people;
I AKRA TAPINOSI[1]

[1] Greek: the ultimate humility.

"let Yahweh save Him," they said, "if Yahweh is His friend let Him rescue Him!" but I heard nothing, as though I were deaf, as though dumb, saying not a word; I was like the one who, hearing nothing, has no sharp answer to make; My strength was trickling away from Me, the light had gone away from My Eyes;

Ah Lord, when we stumble,
Your Powerful Hand is there to save us,
but, You, on the way to the Crucifixion,
when You stumbled,
the crowd gathered in glee,
gathered around You;
strangers You never even knew
tore You apart incessantly;
when You made Your first fall,
they surrounded You,
grinding their teeth at You,
thinking You had already
given up Your Spirit and would not
make it for the Crucifixion;

the earth quivered and quaked; the foundations of the mountains trembled;

"I will not break My Covenant;
I will not revoke My given Word;
I have sworn on My Holiness,
once for all ....
My dynasty shall last forever;"

Then the Anointed One gave up His Spirit ...
There is a River[1] *whose streams*
sanctify the dwelling[2] *of the Most High;*

and when God is in the city,[3] it cannot fall; today, in this hour of crisis, when the devil gathered all his evil dominion against you, pouring out his contempt upon the nobly born, I, in My turn, call out My chosen ones, as it was My purpose to continue expanding My Church and progressing it, to bring within it many of My children into glory, it seemed to Me right to go through sufferings and become the prototype example for those who would follow Me in the future and become the bone of My Bone, the flesh of My Flesh and continue atoning for their brothers and sisters;

I have never ceased appointing prophets, setting them in the way of the Truth for My Salvific Plan; I bring them to fulfil their noble vows that had risen to their lips at our Divine enamoured encounter; when they allowed, in their great love for Me, and their noble conviction to be committed in My Salvific Plan, I stepped forward, and with My Royal Sceptre, I branded

[1] River: Holy Spirit.
[2] Dwelling: God lives in us.
[3] City: we are God's city.

them with the same marks I, Myself, was branded, to resemble Me and turn them into My likeness;

all those who truly accepted Me are not ashamed of Me; nor are they ashamed of those celestial marks showing that they do not belong to the world anymore; today you will recognise them by the zeal they have for My House, My House that dresses them, a zeal that devours them; you will recognise them when you see them putting up with insults for My Sake, calumny, spittle and persecution; yes, for My Sake they will allow themselves to be dragged in mire and constantly threatened; they will not hide their face from trouble but they will endure with peace all the trials and their hearts shall not be broken but sanctified; nor will they break their vow of fidelity of sharing My Cross;

so if you happen to notice their wounds and you ask them: "who has made those wounds on you?" they will all tell you:

"I have offered my back to atone for you; these wounds you see I have received with savagery in the house of my Master's friends .... it is because I have been telling them the truth that they made me an enemy and treated me as such; they want to escape persecution for the Cross of our Saviour by not keeping the Law of Love; but it does not matter and I give no attention to my wounds because what is important to me is to know about the Cross, the Instrument of our redemption; the Cross of our Redeemer, through whom the world is crucified to me now and I to the world;[1] obedience to God comes before obedience to men, say the Scriptures[2] and so I have obeyed and followed the heavenly instructions given to me;"

"what did you say when they descended on you as conquerors, those very ones who wounded you and who say are friends to your Master?"

"I have never asked myself why has this happened to me, because I made an oath to our God and Redeemer, signing it with my own blood to become the slave of our Saviour;"

"and what does your Divine Master say to all of this?"

"He who encompasses all beings without being contained by their limits is in mourning for His Household; many of His shepherds have laid His House waste; in their rebellion they have trampled down His Rules and have turned His glorious pastures into a desolation; their entire vineyard is ravaged as well; and the flock finding only barren lands and nothing to graze on, depraved, they died,[3] and they together with them died as well .... these things are happening and none of these seem to take it to heart; they have been assailed by their human rules and have failed Him;"

"how do you know of so many things and see them?"

[1] Ga. 6:14.
[2] Ac. 5:29.
[3] Spiritually.

"it is only through the Light of the Cross that one can perceive those things that are invisible to the eye; it is through the Eye of our Redemptive Instrument and of our Salvation that one sees all its bearings; but when it comes to know about these things, only through a joined divine union with Christ, being one with Him can one know from His Own Mouth of these things, and if one accepts to be marked as 'Slave of Christ'; yes, accepting divine slavery; one's heart then is not only grafted on Jesus' Divine Heart, but it is grafted as well on His Cross with all the bearings it could offer; they could be sorrows, but delights too; I am convinced that I belong to Christ and to the Holy Cross, for He has said so .... our Divine Master but Bridegroom too, plants us in His Heart and when we take root and flourish within His Heart, we bear ample and good fruit; we have become heirs to His Kingdom and gods by participation, his adoptive children;

"God does not deprive me of Knowledge, but speaks to me in plain words, face to face, and His Voice is music to my ears, addressing me with majestic power His thoughts, He enlightens my intellect to understand the hidden sense of proverbs and in His smiles and delight He unseals mysterious sayings of Scriptures that were kept hidden from our eyes;

"yes, there is a proper time for everything He does; my Lord and my God has sealed me with divine kisses, He has sealed my soul with the imprint of His Triune Holiness so as to draw me even more into the fullness of Their Deity;"

ah, Vassula, see how My Father instructed you? rejoice then and be glad!

You left Your Royal Throne
and Your Glory to come to us, Lord,
assuming the condition of a slave
to serve us;
no king was ever known
to have served his subordinates,
and yet You, Eternal King, King of kings,
came and served Your subordinates ....

You were made visible in the flesh
attested by the Spirit, seen by angels,

proclaimed to the pagans,
believed in by the world
taken up in glory ....[1]

You came to ornament Your creation
with a prodigious Love
that scandalised a multitude,
when You accepted the Cross,
leaving so many mouths open
like gaping graves;

[1] 1 Tm. 3:16.

inebriated with Your Love for us,
You accepted to die
and irrigate Your flower-beds[1]
with Your Blood,
in order to open Heaven
and free us from the bondage of sin;

Delight-of-the-Father,
Streams of faithful Love
flowed from Your Heart
and in the folly of Your Love,
Lover of mankind,
You accepted the scandal of the Cross,
and all its sufferings;

O Spring of the universe,
perfuming the universe,
most lovable Bridegroom,
You are visiting once more the earth,
perfuming nation after nation,

but until when will those
who roam on this earth
not notice Your Perfume?

I am the Gateway through which the virtuous enter; not until they repent and make reparations will their nostrils open to inhale My sweet fragrance and revive; as for you, I want you as a lily, distilling purity, distilling myrrh on My Church to fragrance the House which I bought with My Own Blood through My Sacrifice on My Cross; remain near Me to spread your perfume all around; bear My Cross with tenderness and always remain enamoured of It;
have My Peace; ic;

June 6, 2000

Scripture tells us not to have fear
in approaching the throne of grace
to receive mercy and to find grace
when we are in need of help;[2]

Now, from Heaven, You are showing,
and I would say, parading,
Your mercy on us,
to transform our actual state
into a better state that will lead us
into the way of salvation;

[1] Souls.
[2] Heb. 4:16.

the throne of grace decided,
the throne of grace, disturbed
by accumulated sins,
stepped out and pronounced an order,

"We have said,
'blessed are the pure in heart,
for they shall see God',
today, this generation,
who feigns not to understand Us,
will never ever see Us and in their state,
will never reach their resting place;
how, in their actual state of sin,
will We ever make Our abode in them
and they in Us?
O devastated generation!

"From Us alone will come salvation,
Our Infinite Mercy compels Us
to pour on this generation
increased and unmerited graces;
Our Mercy will save many of Our children
who unceasingly resist Our Love;

"From the throne of grace
they shall receive mercy
to attain the perfection
that is required to enter Heaven;

"Through Our mercy We will raise souls,
but woe to those hearts that are so evil
that they should want to diminish
or disbelieve or calumniate Our mercy;
it is with Justice that they will be punished
for blaspheming on Our mercy!"

How is it that an endless and vile battle
is being performed against Your Mercy
by so many of Your House?
How is it that, knowing Scriptures,
they are not aware of the interior
inspirations of Your Spirit?

How is it that they cannot recognise
the Three who bear witness in Heaven?[1]

You, my God,
in Your Supreme Love and Mercy,
decided to choose
an incapable and weak creature,

[1] The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

appointing her to act,
according to Your orders,
commanding her to prophesy,
and that is to pass on Your Word;

She was taught to offer
prayers, entreaties, and sacrifice,
to win a hearing from You;
she was taught to offer her will;

I made, my Lord, every effort
to present myself before You
as a proven worker
who has no need to be ashamed,
but who keeps the message of truth
on a straight path;

I was called by You and I responded;
I was called by You,
and I acknowledged You;
I was called by You
and I repented of my sins;
I was called by You
and they accused me;

They accused me and still accuse me
because I answered You;

You have anointed me to witness,
but they raise their voice
to drown Your Voice;

My daughter, you have done loyal work through My Spirit, by helping My Church; you have been and still are at the service of My people; you have responded to My Call;

look, Vassula, My Mercy is offered to all who appeal to the Bridegroom; My Justice today permits My Mercy to approach the dead,[1] whose stench has reached My nostrils, to resurrect them; this is done by Divine Mercy; but the saving Justice of Mercy says this to all:

do not allow your heart to dictate to you and tell you: "how is it possible that God speaks as much as that to this woman?" that is to bring down My Call of Mercy; in other words, it is to bring Me down; these people's behaviour is modelled on the way of thinking of this contemporary world; have you not read: "who has ever known the mind of the Lord? who has ever been His adviser? who has given anything to Him, so that His presents come only as a debt returned?" have you not understood how rich and fathomless are My Wisdom and My Knowledge? how can a mere creature dare raise his voice and declare that he has reached to the root of My decisions or My Ways, without condemning himself? therefore, My

[1] Spiritual dead.

daughter, everything there is, comes from Me and is caused by Me and exists for Me;

yes, Vassula, I have called you and you answered Me, so that you speak for Me; I have called you to parade, as you said, My Mercy so that through this Divine Call many sinners would feel compunction and will be induced to make peace with Me and repent; then when they see the way I am treating you, and how many graces I have been pouring on you, others too may be attracted by My Tenderness and decide to change their lives and commence to live a true life in Me, knowing that once they decide for Me, they too will taste My sweetness; their devotions will increase and those who lived without any devotions, will learn as well to pray without ceasing ....

today your Creator is telling you that in your silence I take My rest; in your amorous sighs for Me, your Lord and God, I receive garlands of perfumed glory; in your zeal for My House, I receive praise and My Body is soothed from My tormentors with the balm of your love; like a golden stream, beautiful to look at, I want to transform you for My Eyes, My beloved; I am your Creator and your Salvation;

no, I have stepped in you without any merit from you but I, when I saw you, I loved you; I decided not to deprive you of My graces but neither of My Cross; to lead you into the centre of My Heart I had to diminish you, but I had neither lifted rod nor voice; I brought you to Me by My loving condescension;

hardly were you reborn when My Spirit brought you to cry out: "Abba!" overwhelmed with joy, My Spirit, together with Me and the Father, blessed you thrice and immediately upon this, assembled the Courts of Heaven and said to them:

"We shall win great honour from Weakness; the Victory will be Ours in the end, but,[1] when news will reach those who harm the Church, they will wickedly advance against Our child; hordes of hard heartened people will demonstrate their evil hearts with savagery, but she will cleave on to Us and will be an evident sign to all of them that the Triune God is with her; and although at one time she would appear to them as the loser, in a short time they will realise that all their scheming was brought to naught;

"We will endow her spirit, for Our Salvific Plan, with courage and when she will speak for Us, she will speak with authority because she will be following Our Royal Command;

"the officials in the beginning will take no notice of her and Our sayings; they will ignore Our Royal edicts, while Our Authority through her will be spreading out over every nation; and while Our Household will start renewing itself and being reborn through the Holy Spirit, the governor of the beast, the one who dares condemn Us, the one who treats noble hearts like criminals, will advance in massive strength against Our child and Our Noble Theme; but in reality his aim will be on Us, realising

[1] As soon as this 'but' was pronounced, it seemed that all the Angels and Saints understood before hearing the rest, because of how it was pronounced, they knew that sad news would follow; immediately their expression of their faces were grave and solemn.

that Our Theme of Love endangers him[1] and his followers, since We would be revealing them and their long time plan against the Church, revealing to all the nations that they would force them and chain them to be fed, one day with naturalism and the other day with rationalism, forcing their law on them, wanting to subdue My Voice;

"and as Scriptures say, so it will be done; Scriptures say:[2] 'they will scatter the flesh of your devout and shed their blood all around Jerusalem, and no one to dig a grave!' because 'the beast[3] that comes out of the Abyss', as Scripture says again, 'is going to make war on them and overcome them and kill them;[4] their corpses will lie in the main street of the Great City known by the symbolic names Sodom and Egypt, in which their Lord was crucified;'[5]

"a well known populous city of Christ, known as the eternal city, will never cease rejecting Our Calls, like Sodom's rejections, yet they will be claiming their openness and their openness to Our Spirit; but it will be the contrary, they will be crucifying all My given Words, nailing them to the wood; at this, many priests will stand in tears before the altar, and while sobbing they will say:

"'Lord, do not let ruin come upon Your House; You have seen the vindictiveness of those[6] who have sworn to go against all Your Holy Rules and play the sages instead for, as they say, the well-being of humanity; these very jackals mock your Divinity, and they shoot venomous arrows on our faith; to fortify Your people and to fortify and warn your priests, You descended in Your glorious strength among us, appointing the winds as messengers and flames of fire as Your servants to bring glory to You; You chose them to bear Your Holy Name and parade It to bring honour to You by fortifying Your Household and reassemble Your flock, and to help Your House be called once more: One House of prayer; we give You thanks for Your Merciful Love and for having found a way of arousing us all from apathy;

"'but now, look how, when corpses litter Your city[7] and while the beast with its followers are trampling over them, rejoicing and celebrating over their death, look how they rejoice every time a negative judgment is pronounced by Your officials against Your chosen ones; so how much more will the Blood of Christ, who offered Himself, blameless as He was, to God through the Eternal Spirit, purify our conscience from dead actions so that we can worship the Living God? how much more do Your officials need to understand that by rejecting Your interventions ever so merciful they are becoming collaborators, without them knowing it, with the governor of the beast and his followers?

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[1] He and his followers are those evil dark forces of our times who own the world and who combat Christ's Divinity and God the Father; they combat the Cross as well.
[2] 1 M. 7:17.
[3] The evil forces.
[4] Kill the mouthpieces who are sent by Christ and the Virgin Mary, in a symbolic way, by denying the fact that Mary and Jesus speak as two witnesses.
[5] Rv. 11:7-9.
[6] The evil forces.
[7] From the Apostasy.

"'Lord, most Merciful, You have found a means of warning all of us of the one who flaunts the claim that he is God; but now, look how they have stormed up against You to stop the mouths of those who praise You; our Lord and Heavenly King, come to our help! reveal Yourself with power in these times of great distress;'

"a terrible oppression then will be put as a decree, although not a word will be in written form in the beginning; the holy ones and Our chosen souls will be constantly trampled underfoot and crushed, since through Our mouthpieces We reveal the schemes of the evil powers to warn Our people; We would be warning them from the beginning of Our Merciful Call that these evil powers who challenge Us, will be planning to alter the seasons and the Law;

"then a time will come when Our Household will have no say over these powers of Satan and the dark forces, and still, they would not be understanding, even when they will be witnessing the sword raised against the Cross; the governor of the evil powers will be confiscating It from public places, and together with the beast and all his followers they will pursue their plan to dechristianise Our people, and still, Our officials will remain blind and will continue to ignore Our Merciful interventions, becoming associates with those who waged war on the Cross, without them knowing it;

"then when they will realise that they had sinned, and that their constant debate of how it would be best to regulate and silence Our prophets was helping the enemy, they will confess: 'Lord, we have sinned and done wrong, for we have betrayed Your teaching; we have not listened to Your messengers and only took them lightly; they spoke in Your Name to all people of the countries; saving Justice is Yours; but we have not listened ...' this is what We will hear;

"you see, no matter how much Our child would be investigated and proven to be true, carrying all the signs that are needed and the blessings that come from above, the conspirators, with insolence, will pursue their evil designs;

"over each nation they will have a governor and will be taking pleasure in their evil doings; but by her side, We will put a prince from Our Heavenly Courts, one of the highest ranked to be her guardian to help her detect the lying words and the perverted hearts; friends, rebels and sinners together will be called and revealed and Our golden stream will pour in their circles; and We, in their centre, will call each one of them by their name;

"'here is your Lord, your True Bridegroom coming with power; why, have you not heard that My Arm subdues all created things to Myself? should I deprive you now of My embraces on account of how you massacred My Body? or should I deprive you of My Merciful Love or My Goodness and not rouse you from your apathy? O no! My Love compels Me to save you as well and I will not deprive you of My embraces, nor would I deprive you of My sweetness, for had I, you would die;'

"Our eternal and Holy Wisdom that is sweeter than honey will court their hearts so that their hearts may flow with the sweetness of Wisdom and declare:

'there is one God, one faith
and one Church!'

this will be in Our Ears like a melodious hymn; this will be Our Triumph;"

this was what We said when We assembled the Royal Courts of Heaven;

be pleased to centre your thoughts on Me and on My Divine interventions, and you who say: "we do not need to see wonders", I tell you: "put your hand over your mouth and do not look at My Merciful intervention as an aggression, grant My people the grace to be saved through the wonders I am doing in your dark era; so do what is right and that is to walk humbly with Me, your God;"

My Vassula, learn that everything is under My Sceptre; come and contemplate My Saving Justice;

How is it that they have not believed or understood Your Language?[1]

They have not understood the Bridegroom's language because I spoke in the terms of My Spirit and not in the terms learnt from human philosophy;

so My beloved one, have the mind I have and praise Me, rejoicing and do not listen to those who have not responded to My Hymn of Love; believe in Scriptures which say: "how beautiful are the feet of the messenger of good news ..."[2] Scriptures never lie; be grafted in Me ....

ΙΧθΥΣ

August 5, 2000

I, Jesus Christ, bless you;

Lord, You who pulled me
from the mud of the mire,
showing compassion,
and who stooped
from Your Royal Throne to me,
put a fresh song in my mouth;
I will proclaim and sing Your Word
to all races and nations;

do you want Me to sweeten My Banquet? the Banquet that I have been giving you through all these years? shall I grant, My beloved, more of My

[1] Rm. 10:16.
[2] Rm. 10:15.

Sweetness to invigorate your love and relieve and heal you? healing itself comes from Wisdom ....

Ah yes! Lord, take pity
on this ungrateful generation;
let them acknowledge You in their life;
let those[1] *who heard*
and read Your message
be freed from their lethargic spirit
for they read without understanding;
You have proved Yourself
Merciful and Patient to them;
let them acknowledge You
as the Godhead who binds them
in His Love;

Is it too much to ask the Holy One
who perfumes all the universe
with His Love, to send new portents
that contain Your Sweetness?

Rouse them with fresh wonders
that are as sweet as honey;
let the forked tongue
who persists his persecution on me
but through me on You, be healed;

take pity on those
who call on Your Name day and night
yet live without charity ....

I satisfied you and others through My Divine Message with one of My greatest and noblest Banquets; a prodigious prodigy I prepared for your evil times, and I have granted you all to come and taste it; to taste My Banquet is to taste Me, your God and your Creator, so that you understand Me;

Ah! my Lord!
Your Words are mystical and hidden
and many who read You
in Scriptures and in these messages
do not penetrate into their Knowledge,
for Knowledge of God they are;
they are illuminating our soul and intellect
and giving light within us,
yet, I know that there are those
who read without penetrating
in the wisdom of Your Words
and they appear

[1] Some people.

as though sealed to them;
and yet, Your Words are
True Contemplation, Wisdom and Truth ....

whosoever listens to Me and not to his voice will penetrate into My Wisdom and My Words will flash in their soul like a mirror facing the sun; whosoever after having read My Words will decline and honour Me with generosity and love, the scales covering his eyes will fall and will see Me in My inaccessible glory; yes, for his eyes will see with full clarity what was invisible to him and inaccessible and kept only for the holy ones;

perhaps My language sounds incomprehensible to you, generation, but have I not once said that on the day your scales covering your eyes will fall, on that day you will know that I am in the Father, and you in Me and I in you; have I not said that he who has My commandments and keeps them, he it is who loves Me; and that anybody who loves Me will be loved by My Father, and I will love him and show Myself to him; yes! and you will see Me in My glory;

My fullness is lavishly poured out upon all of you and through My grace you become sons and daughters, heirs and heiresses of My Father as I am; you become with Me as Scripture says,[1] "a royal priesthood, a consecrated nation, to sing to God praises, who called you out of the darkness into His light;"

I, the Bridegroom of the universe in all My Majesty, will come to him who would have declined wholly and My Spirit of Love will envelop him to draw him in the Bosom of the most Holy Trinity; then, such a soul having received such an intensity of light will obtain all the hidden mysteries and Riches of Heaven and will begin while still here on earth, to live as he would be living in heaven, for he will have stepped in the Beatific Vision; in other words, that soul will have a foretaste of what the Beatific Vision is like and will complete this Vision to its fullness the moment he will enter heaven ....

have you heard the saying:[2] "all flesh is grass and its beauty like the wild flower's; the grass withers, the flower fades, but the Word of our Lord remains forever;" and this is why your life is derived from My Word, revitalising you; flesh is flesh and flesh is frail, but My Word is everlasting and Life;

to maintain your soul alive I will ceaselessly be giving Myself to you more and more, manifesting Myself to you in power and grace while I will be expressing My Heart to you and showing you things that no eye has seen and no ear has heard, things beyond the knowledge of man, for what is knowledgeable to men is not the Knowledge one acquires through My Holy Wisdom and that flows out from My Divinity;

now that you have tasted the goodness of your Lord, Vassula, what have you to say?

[1] 1 P. 2:9.
[2] Is. 40:6-8.

Your goodness My Lord acquitted me; without a single merit, You have acquitted me;

I have done it so that you would have faith and hope in Me, your God; and what else have I done to you?

You have asked me to offer You my will; then ....

[1]then I poured My Love in you, to obtain love from you; it is on account of this I am speaking and repeating Myself to all of you;

you can obtain the entire Godhead within you, dearest ones, Who will teach you sacred mysteries, sublime and Holy Knowledge that comes from Wisdom, and as a tree, Knowledge will be the tree growing in you with Wisdom as its root; and from this tree the virtues will sprout;

you say, daughter, that many who read My Words do not penetrate their meaning because they find them mystical and sealed; now I have explained what you have to do to understand My Words; and in declining I will be the All of your soul, your life, your well-being, your inspiration, your goodwill, your hope, your love, your faith, your joy and your Bridegroom upon whom you could lean, and your resurrection;

My loved one then will be selected as one amongst others of My collaborators who will be ruling with Me; then you could say, "I am living a true life in God, because I am participating fully in the life of the Most Holy Trinity"; yes, indeed; and although I fill all things without being contained by their limits, I can still dwell well inside a limited soul and become knowable to men without losing My transcendence;

look at yourself, My Vassula, and tell Me: what is the sign of one's transformation?

I believe there are many signs.

you are right to say that there are many, but what is the most sublime sign of all?

From what Saint Paul says, it must be divine love in the being, which is infused by a constant inflow of Your own Love in that being, transforming thus that soul to progress into spiritual depths, leading it to grow in its love and become deified, god by participation; Your Love divinises and Love transforms our so evil image into Your Divine Image ....

yes! Scriptures say: "fix your gaze on Yahweh and your face will grow bright", which means, "you will be transformed into Yahweh's likeness"; having given one's self[2] to God, this most visible sign of transformation takes place; from thereon other signs follow; the sign of joy, of peace, of growing charity and that is how, through charity a soul can obtain the Knowledge of the Triune God; the soul being transformed will be like a

[1] The Lord took over the sentence I had started...
[2] Will.

lamp shining from within and without with divine love and the Knowledge of knowing and understanding God;

happy and freed from the world and its darkness, that soul will fly to Me, and remain in My Bosom;[1] aflame with love, inebriated by My Sweetness, this soul will fervently seek how to penetrate even deeper into the Most Holy Trinity; and I, the most delicate Bridegroom, will keep drawing that soul closer to the Flames of Love of My Heart and immerse her in Us to repose in Us and be able to rule with Us;

how then can any soul refuse what I am offering? I had once said that everyone in Judgment Day will be judged according to the measure of the love they have had while on earth; what have you to say?

I would say:

"what quantities of good things
You have in store
for those who fear You,
and bestow on those
who make You their refuge,
for all humanity to see ...."[2]

and I will say to those who are still attached to the world, that if you decide for Me, sincerely, and intend to make peace with Me, when you call to Me and come and pray to Me, I shall listen to you; when you search for Me, you will find Me; I shall indeed let you find Me, and I will converse with you and you with Me for I have loved you with an everlasting Love, and so I still maintain My faithful Love for you;

so come, come and tear away the veil that separates you from Me; come and contemplate the Holy One who will give you eternal life;

September 28, 2000

From Your Temple, my Lord,
hear my voice and let me hear Yours;
let this generation open their ear
to hear Your Words
that are sweeter than honey, even than
honey that drips from the comb;
David said: "Your servants
are formed from Your Words ..."[3]

[1] Expression showing the intimacy.
[2] Ps. 31:19.
[3] Ps. 19:11.

and so they are, for look! what have you all seen? what have you heard? an elite walking among the elite? a philosopher or a high ranked member of a theological academy? have you seen someone dressed in royal purple, wealth, and acquiring worldly knowledge? no? then you who went out to hear, what did you hear? an authority given by men? oh no, for those who seat themselves and govern you, are not anointed with the oil of prophecy; then what did you hear all these years?

a heart? yes! that is what you came to see and hear; a heart formed from My Words, who defies the evil powers and the dominion of the Evil one, but that raises My Name in praise and glory, consoling the disheartened and the distressed, nourishing the starved with My Words; you came to hear a lenient heart formed by Me and from My Words; yes, My servants are formed from My Words, and to this day, I sit on My Throne commanding that city, inviting all the passers by:

"who has decided to discipline his life in Me? who has made up his mind to be corrected and come and abide in Me? woe to faint hearts, woe to the listless heart, woe to the proud and stubborn heart, their weight of sin shall draw them down to hell! today again I come to you, generation, to form you from My Saving Words, and anoint you to do good; do not remain like a withered tree, come to Me and I will blossom you, and your fruit will be good; come to Me and when I will touch your lips, your lips will drip with kindness and you will be delivered from death;"

Yahweh guides our steps,
otherwise how can you on your own
see where you are going?
Yahweh's Throne can only be
mounted on kindness,
Scriptures say it;

and so it is .... so do not say, "with whose authority she[1] has come to speak to us?" I am her Authority and this Authority has come to tell the mockers,[2] "I will expel you from your seats but I will lift the lowly to send them out and evangelise a dechristianised people;" I drew a long breath, sighing, while I was passing by those mockers; entirely overgrown is their spirit with nettles; as I was gazing on the Vineyard[3] My Son Jesus Christ left to them,[4] I drew another long breath; "where is the banquet of fine wines? of food rich and juicy, of fine strained wines? is this the place where a thousand vines used to be?"

ah, generation, how I pity you! poverty is at your elbow and, like a beggar, want;[5] "eat honey,[6] since it is good; honey that drips from the

[1] Apparently God means me ...
[2] God made me understand that He means the shepherds who behave like 'Cain' and do not pasture the sheep confided to them. They are those who are like wolves dressed in sheepskin; some of them have high positions, and persecute the 'Abels', the good and faithful shepherds and all His Good Works.
[3] Symbolic name for Church.
[4] The Keepers, which means the priests.
[5] Pr. 24:34.
[6] Symbolic for God's Word.

comb is sweet to the taste and will save you!" says I; but nobody truly listens, only a remnant is eager to listen;

a House was built by Wisdom, bought by Precious Blood; suddenly the vengeance of Satan rose to destroy It; "whom shall I send to do this work of destruction? why, I will send the Beast and his followers to tear down and divide, to profane and abolish that which is most Holy ...."

when adversity came, I came to rescue, but no one truly, from the officials of the Church, listened; "it is only a private revelation, you need not lend your ear to it;" they would say;

to conceal My Voice is a mortal sin; to sift Me through and through and scan Me is an abhorrent sin in My Eyes; will your incredulity say one day: "but look, we did not know; we did not know that we offended Your Mercy;" indeed you have offended My Mercy; not only have you offended My Mercy but you have allowed the evil powers to gain ground and despoil the House My Son bought with His Precious Blood, because of your incredulity; and how! how ingeniously you get round My Words in order to justify your incredulity!

do you not realise that you have taken My Seat? do you realise that you are becoming the enemy of the whole human race? since hindering and diminishing the value of My Words through My prophets you are obstructing them from pronouncing My Will to My people and from gathering together and uniting the House of My Son?

have you not heard: "where there is no vision the people get out of hand; blessed are they who keep the Precept;"[1]

I am praying for this one who called out to you: "I have come to despair of all the efforts I have expended under the sun ...."

and I tell him: "you have not toiled in vain; I have no pleasure in this division which is a grave sin, but unity is not beyond your reach"; many distorted words will come from many hearts, but am I not calling meanwhile? if you lose heart, turn to Me ....

"My servants are formed from My Words", My Spirit said to David; and you will recognise them in their speech and by what they utter; this generation is pining away, so will I not intervene in such an apostasy? the ravager is ravaging Our Vineyards, plundering the Scriptures and you know it; will I not intervene? look! My Abels are lamenting in the desert; My ambassadors of peace weep bitterly on the hardness of your heart as My Son wept bitterly over the hardness of heart, of Jerusalem, who persecuted every prophet ....

Until when, Lord?

until they learn how to cry out:

"blessings on him who comes
in the name of the Lord!"[1]

[1] Pr. 29:18. "Vision" is probably a prophetic gift; "the Precept" may be the prophet's teaching or else the Law ....

and as for you, Vassula, I tell you: I find My delight in you when you observe and do not forget My Words that formed you and through you others; keep your eyes open to contemplate My inestimable treasures and My marvels of My Words; I have said, My Vassula, that contemplating the light of My Glory is above all theology; why, is there anything greater in the world than penetrating into your God and enjoying yourselves in His Presence? what is greater in the world than seeing Me, the Godhead? the One who is robed in Majesty and in Power is speaking to you; I transcend and reign in the heights of Glory, so that is where your eyes should be lifted permanently and you will be saved;

this is what you should keep teaching this generation; go and recite My deeds so that this generation opens its heart to Me and that I, in My turn, open the gates of virtue on it; cry out to the shepherds guarding the Church and ask them: "has anybody out there tasted the sweetness and goodness of our Lord? is there anybody in there who excels in knowledge of God?"

if you say 'yes', to the first question and 'no' to My second question, then, why are you persecuting Me? I entreated and you condemned; I visited you, shining My benevolence on you, but arrogance and hostility were your offerings to Me; I knocked at your door, but you did not open to Me and made sure your windows were barred as well; you made no room for your Lord; am I now to praise your discourse and your flow of words given to Me in My Assemblies? since all these words are empty with emptiness; what purpose do you serve? humble yourselves before you fall ill; let My Words be your educator, your counsellor and your delight; and you shall live ....

October 16, 2000

The Lord is good for He has taught me;
He is known to teach and instruct
the poor and the wretched;

My Father, your Father,
is robed in Power and Majesty;
let us with one voice praise Him
and fulfil the vows
you and I made to the Most High;

Let us address our poem to the King;
but how I fear to hear:
"Have you been present at My Council?"

[1] Mt. 23:39.

do not fear, I have driven you out of beneath the ground, I have unburied you, and said:

"peace will be yours, My child;"

out of the land of Egypt I brought forth prophets and saints; a blessing on the land of Egypt, may its foliage remain green and the trees that grow by the river Nile prosper and continue to produce their fruit to feed its people; a glorious throne was set in each place, where the Virgin Mary, My Mother, Joseph the Just and Myself passed by;

"Egypt, We tread on your soil and incense raised in heaven as we passed by; have you not read in Scriptures:

'Ambassadors will come from Egypt,'[1]

why, did you not know that I have anointed you as well?[2] no less than the height of heaven over earth is the greatness of My Love for you; may your soil continue to produce food and keep you cheerful;"

you asked, Vassula, whether I am fully in you, I, the Transcendent God; I have, My beloved, displayed My signs and wonders in the one I favoured and have anointed you in My exuberant Love; inebriated by your weakness, I held you in My Hands, while Oil dripping like distilled myrrh dripped all over you, covering your head with drops of anointed myrrh, taking the shape of sapphires, in order to present you to the Father who, when seeing all the signs of His Son on you, would bless you[3] and would converse with you; in My extreme generosity I breathed on you My scent so that you spread its sweet smell around you, then, your enemies who are the dark forces guided by Lucifer and Satan and who are contradicting My Divinity will know that you have a Witness in Heaven and a Defender in the Heights that will uphold you until you accomplish your mission;

does all of this appear to you as extravagant? why, no one is equal to Me! I am not a mere scroll of a book! My Vassula, I am not just a printed matter! so much lack of confidence as though you had received thorns in your hands and not blessings![4]

let your enemies in their malice raise their threats at you, at Me, at My Divinity; let them; none of these will be allowed to triumph over you, none! and this is your God, the Most High speaking; let the sceptics, the rationalistic minded, the Pharisees of your time who to this day never tried to see Me in My Transcendent Light and My Glory, issue their knowledge and discernment from My Mouth, for I keep renewing My Creation .... but this is forgotten and I am as good as dead in their hearts;

[1] Ps. 68:31.
[2] Our Lord made me understand that Egypt too, as the Holy Land, should be considered as Holy. Our Lord made me understand that Egypt protected the Holy Family when They had fled there. Egypt fed and gave drink to Them, but mainly protected Them and God never forgets a good gesture.
[3] It reminded me of Jacob's blessing: Gn. 27.
[4] That day I was suddenly ravaged by doubts, in my extreme weakness. The Lord patiently spoke to me as one speaking to a heart-broken child.

I tell you:[1] "do not touch My anointed ones, do not harm My prophets"[2] and to you, Vassula, you who fear that I ask you facing Me: "have you been present at My Council?" listen: did not Discernment give you light in your eyes? did not Wisdom whisper Her knowledge into your intellect all through these anointed years? on behalf of your nothingness and your wretchedness I, the Bridegroom, of My creation, leaned all the way to you, analphabet[3] child to My Word you were; uneducated and reckless to any flow of divine words you were, but nevertheless, beneath all this mire, screening you, I could see a noble spark for My Holy Name;

and now, to remind you: who reared you? was it not Wisdom? was She not your Educator? and who guided you to walk on sapphires[4] only? was it not Wisdom? and who enveloped you to soar up to the heavens? was it not Wisdom? have I not foretold you how I was to establish, through My Messages, My Kingdom in each heart? and that through My Holy Spirit I would discipline these hearts to turn them into apostles for your times?

child of My Sacred Heart, whom I intertwined in Me, "élla;[5] mi me fovásse, allá min amfivolíss ... se thiálexa yia to érgho mou ... affissé tis amfivolíes sou, élla ..."[6]

write: I will establish, as I said, My Kingdom in each heart that opens to My Word; do not fear of the abuses mortal men use to attack you, do not fear the oppressor's fury; I have sealed My Words on your heart and I have let drops of myrrh run on your lips so that they open with grace to herald peace and bring unity in the hearts of My sons and daughters; let the proud be astonished at your perseverance, which is given by My Spirit to those who are persecuted for My Sake, and let them avoid meeting you, as they do;[7] in My Day, I, in My turn, will avoid them; while they deal with you harshly, lurking around you, bear this harshness humbly and with dignity, for through these haughty men you will receive your reward in heaven ... through your sufferings you are raising souls from their sleep or who have been carried away by the world;

I will be revealing to you the furnace of My Heart; I will keep teaching you with the knowledge of Wisdom and will be blessing your steps while you walk with Me; as you walk in the path of unity, My bride, hold on fast to your Bridegroom and I will conquer in the end;

(God is near you and loves you! I Am;)

(This passage is 'out of context'. At the request of Fr. Gerhard Wenzel, I opened this notebook on this page because he was filming from a distance. He wanted it to appear as if I was under dictation, when suddenly the Lord came and

[1] The Lord speaks to the sceptics.
[2] Ps. 105:15.
[3] Our Lord used the French word instead of the English one: 'illiterate', for it so pleased Him.
[4] Sapphires represent the virtues here.
[5] Greek.
[6] Translation: 'come, do not fear Me, but do not doubt...I have chosen you for My Work...leave your doubts, come...'
[7] Some Bishops, when asked to meet me, as soon as they hear my name rouse to absolute frenzy.

*said, taking my hand, "*God is near you and loves you! I Am;*" The message above was not yet over but was left to continue.)*

I am the Supreme High Priest over all My House, this House that men pitilessly divided in their lack of love; so, am I to keep seeing My House being divided and in such rebellion and not intervene? what are they[1] professing? in whose name are they professing their faith? I have cast down My Eyes not to see them while raising Me in their hands without faith, without holiness; yet, for the sake of My faithful ones, I descend in their hands; My Eucharist is given less and less importance;

I, the Illustrious King, Majesty above all majesties, Sovereign above all sovereigns, call you by grace to eat this time the living Manna, the Bread of Heaven, in form of the Eucharist; and so I tell those churches whose clergy have not accepted My Mystery:

"come to your senses and seek Me earnestly, master your resentment, as well, against My Mother; may every race know that My Flesh and Blood comes from My Mother; yes, My Body comes from the most Holy Virgin, from pure blood; blessed be Her Name!

"to save all the humble of the earth who receive Me and to give them imperishable life I became Bread to give Myself to you; and through this Communion I sanctify all who receive Me, deifying them to become the flesh of My Flesh, the bones of My Bones; by partaking Me, I who am Divine, you and I become one single body, spiritually united; we become kin, for I can turn you into gods by participation; through My Divinity I deify men;"

have you not heard: "you too are gods, sons of the Most High, all of you;"[2] now I am judged by men; the Garment[3] that can cover you, adorning you majestically, giving you a metamorphosis, divinising you, is rejected by those churches who cannot comprehend My Mystery;

today again I cry out from Heaven: "brothers, why are you undermining My Divinity? if you claim that you are the ones who know what is right, then why is your spirit plundering My Church? I am inviting you to reign with Me, I am inviting you to rule with Me, I am inviting you to celebrate Mass and partake of the Divine Mystery in the manner I truly instituted;"

What if they do not listen?

the arrogant will endlessly jeer at Me, but this is because they have swerved from My Light; I am present in My Eucharist, but unless they see My Divinity with spiritual eyes, they will continue to be like a drowsing man, who, never grasps anything you tell him; "what have you said? were you talking to me? eh?" he would ask;

kingly and glorious these churches proclaim Me, they affirm My might, proclaiming My fearful power, singing their praises to Me, acknowledging My Omnipotence and My mighty wonders, but I become a stumbling

[1] Those who have not yet understood that they will have to bend in humility and love to unite.
[2] Ps. 82:6.
[3] Symbolic name for Christ.

stone when it comes to measure the magnificence of My Divinity and of My Presence in the Eucharist; today this is the stumbling stone rejected by the builders and they do not realise it is the keystone;

and you, My daughter, continue to proclaim Me as your only Love, and tell your brothers and sisters those words: "the Lord is good, for He has taught me; He is known to teach and instruct the poor and the wretched ..."

delicate girl, I will share something with you: soon I shall let the dragon eat its own tail, I am soon to issue orders from heaven; I mean to restore My House; I will re-erect My Eucharist in the houses[1] that have been despoiled of My Presence and they shall become holy; you[2] have been pillaged from My Sovereignty, razed to the ground by the dragon, yet, I tell you, I tell all of you: My Spirit will be poured out on the earth to drench it with the dew of heaven and the grass of the earth will be greener, and the trees will bloom and their foliage will be beautiful and their fruit abundant, yes! abundant, wait and you shall see!

[3]"who tells you, you will last forever? you soared long enough like the eagle, setting your nest and sting among the stars;[4] now, come and face Me into battle; you will not be facing Abel; I will fling your dagger down; you have plundered My House, and you stole from within It what was most Precious; you have stolen to your heart's content; you have passed the gate of My people and you have blinded them; but now, your time is over, although you still believe you can extend your dark kingdom to mislead My people; no more of that; justice is ready to flow like water and My Spirit like an unfailing stream ...."

the time is near when one will cry out: "ah, the times are so good now ...." come, I shall give you rest to gain new strength; live My messages and follow the path I have traced out for you .... ic;

October 31, 2000

To all who love Your Heart, give them constant cause to say:

"The Lord's Heart
in the end will triumph;
the Lord's Heart
is like a divine Liturgy,
carrying peace for its people;
the Lord's Heart is unshakeable,
reigning transcendentally in the heights;
come, come all of you who still waver
for the cause of right,
come to our Lord
and you will flourish in His Heart,

[1] The Lord means churches.
[2] The Lord means the Church.
[3] The Lord suddenly turned towards the evil one (the dragon) and said those words.
[4] At the same time I heard "faithful".

think this over and learn
that your refuge is in His Heart ..."

peace to you, My flower;

tell Me, is there on earth any greater joy or glory than understanding My Heart? what ability has man without Me shedding in his intellect My divine light of understanding? the Holy One who is speaking to you and who transcends everything satisfies your thirst with the melody of His Voice to pass on My divine Words to all nations; what are My Words? My Words are a mystical contemplation to enlighten your mind by the Holy Spirit and penetrate into the sublime knowledge of God;

soon I will be visiting the earth; the Sovereign, the One who most of you have forgotten tell you, generation: I shall take My stand on earth; so many of you ask: "how shall He come?" to this I reply:

"do you not know that since time began and man was set on earth, the triumph of the wicked was always brief? the triumph of the wicked is almost over now because it will be swallowed up by My Triumph; just like the staff of Aaron that I turned into a snake and swallowed up Pharaoh's snakes, in this same manner My Triumph will strike and swallow up the wicked man's triumph; so that in this Triumph you will all extol My Holy Name!

"then I will be among My people .... and you shall journey with Me, your God, you will walk with Me; you will walk with the One you once thought inaccessible ... you will talk[1] with the One you had once put out of your mind, you will converse with My Divinity, for I, the Godhead, will be present in your heart revealing, as a good counsellor, the path of Life to you; I will give your soul temperance, prudence and justice, fortitude and all that the soul needs to be arrayed with to walk among My angels and with Me; then My Kingdom on earth will be restored;[2]

"yes, it is possible for you to see God in this life too; it is possible to contemplate Me while still on earth, yes! it is possible for you to penetrate the depths of Me, your God and all, and possess Me while still on earth;

"this will be the beginning of your new life,[3] for you will not know Me only by hearsay or from words and books, but in truth and by a metanoia through grace given to you by the Holy Spirit; to behold Me is life in itself since it offers you immortality ... this will be the manner I will be visiting the earth, My children;

"have you now understood My mystery?" ic;

December 31, 2000

Christ is King!
let the meadows turn green and exult

[1] At the same time I heard the word, 'converse'.
[2] From the prayer 'Our Father', "Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven", is the explanation of this sentence Christ pronounced: "then My Kingdom on earth will be restored ..."
[3] I heard "journey" as well.

let all the woodland trees cry out for joy,
for the Word of God
is being addressed to us once more;
He opens his Mouth and when He does,
an inundating Light streams out over us,
arraying us altogether like glitter;
His Light is such that
all His Holy Countenance is covered
as though He had put
a silver veil over Himself;

A word[1] *then is uttered*
with imperial grace and majesty
but at the same time
with a melancholic sigh;
every creature were they to open
their spiritual ear,
and hear our King's sigh,
they would bend their knee,
unless they spend themselves
on the evil one ....

temples of God,[2] I have been examining your walls and I am not pleased for you tend to take My Word lightly ...

I had sent My Angel to check My temples and walk around them; I had sent him to review My palaces and what he saw was appalling ... your walls have lost their brilliance and from ivory palaces, a worthy dwelling for your King, your walls now have become a ruin since you have stopped invoking My Holy Spirit, whose translucent streams refresh you, sanctifying My dwelling place;

within your walls, My intentions were to fill you with treasures[3] and perform marvels within them in order to build up in them the fullness of Myself; My benevolent intention was to pour wholeheartedly Myself in you and deify you; do you understand My intentions? I, the Godhead, of not only My Church, but of all My creation, am longing to give Myself to you; My vivifying passage in you will not go by unnoticed; a Life-giving Well will spring up like a fountain within your so pitiable walls! and while you will be reviving, you will exclaim with chant and joy:

"the most Gracious and loving God whose Magnificence is magnified in all His creation has filled me with the light of resurrection! blessed be His Holy Name! my Triune God has shone in me;

"the Bridegroom of all His creation has graciously stepped in me to envelope me with mystical learnings coming straight out of His Mouth, inundating my soul with Wisdom's Light and Her Instructions; He came in majestic Glory to remind His people the power of salvation through the forgiveness of their sins; this by the Infinite Mercy of His Heart;"

[1] The word uttered is: I Am; The Lord did not let me write it in my way, but took over my hand.
[2] Here the Lord is addressing His people, He is speaking in a figurative way.
[3] I knew that this word stood for 'virtues'.

oh yes! all My ways are grace and truth ... and from My Mouth the Truth is proclaimed; nothing twisted in My Words, nothing false, but in majesty and power they are robed and with nobility as well; wake up, temples![1] why are you asleep? you have your God in majesty and splendour in front of you, inviting you! I reign supreme and am in front of you to offer you My innumerable Treasures; the gain will be yours;

look! Dawn[2] was bound to come, but it appears to Me that you have not esteemed My offer; I have not heard either praises for My gracious gesture; you have not matured, generation, and if you believe that you have matured, you have not matured in My Courts, you have nurtured in other grounds; at My Hands, riches not to be numbered, which I pass on without reserve, yet, having received them, many of you altered them, others exchanged them for a fake imitation,[3] swerving from the truth;

in the beginning of My Noble Theme,[4] My Father, with great displeasure looked at the earth that was in turmoil and said: "fastidious[5] you have become, generation ..." today I say: "you have not matured in Me, hardly grown, your branches are snapped off; your fruit is useless, unripe and sour, good for nothing; treachery seduced your folly ..." Dawn[6] was with you but you have taken what is holy lightly; the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade, and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart;

has it ever entered your head, evil generation, that grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord? have you ever understood that I called you? have My anointed words passed like a fleeting rumour? has My Presence passed like a shadow? – it seems that the stolen waters appeal to you and that bread eaten in secret tastes better in your mouths, foolish generation! that is why your mouths are given freely to evil;

now, I am expressing My Heart once more;[7] oh generation! were you to realise only the grace of your times, the grace of My Mercy! a grace going beyond the knowledge of man! and although I know of your so wicked intentions and the scorn I would receive from many of you whom I love, with unbounding Love I carry on My intentions, and like a beggar, deprived from love, you[8] pass sentence on Me, treating Me as a criminal; champions in perfidy, you rely on your worldly treasures and not on My Divine Treasure that can bring salvation to you;

O Lord, is there any good man left? Even a single one?

[1] Figurative for 'souls'.
[2] Dawn stands for Mercy.
[3] The Lord is explaining how, some, after having been converted by His Message, out of their spiritual immaturity have fallen away, following other false messages taking them for real.
[4] These Messages.
[5] Fastidious means: not easily pleased; quick to find fault.
[6] Stands for Mercy.
[7] Our Lord, here, reminded me of that day He entered Jerusalem and wept over that city saying: "If you in your turn had only understood on this day the message of peace! But, alas, it is hidden from your eyes!" (Lk. 19:41-42.)
[8] The people who persecute His Message and mock it ...

no one is good except God; but God alone can deify you, bringing you into the path of virtues deifying you to be the bone of His Bone, the flesh of His Flesh and be recognised as His Own seed ....

My Spirit grieves, for I do not wish to ban anyone of My Eternal Presence;[1] in my great tenderness I am ready to wipe away your faults were you to humble yourselves, temples of God, and repent, though I will not pardon the words[2] of a blasphemer; repent, otherwise My Holy Spirit will never stay in a body that is in debt to sin; do not grieve My Holy Spirit accusing what comes from God; calling good evil; that will be fatal for your soul;[3]

My Spirit is broken with all that I see from above; the wrongdoer cannot hide from My Eyes nor the one who bellows night and day, 'vengeance,' to his brother out at dead of night; ah, Vassula, let My Words echo from you; tell everyone, good or bad:

"I make My Voice be heard from Heaven; I shout aloud so that everyone hears, good or bad; yes, indeed, My Voice has reached the ends of the world; the good and the bad alike need to repent; the good for not doing exactly My Will and for not praying in the right way[4] – many of them approach Me only in words; the bad, for committing mortal sins because of their hardness of heart and their indifference towards Me and My Law;"

since My temples lie now in disgrace, I, out of My infinite Mercy, will continue to pour on this vile generation, My Spirit, to revive it; then, this aridity shall exult and be fertile; then love intertwined with integrity, the world of the past will be gone...

although I had foreseen that many of you, drunk with spite will reject My prodigies, in the end I will triumph over this wicked generation; if they ask you: "but Christ has already triumphed; He has conquered the world for He Himself said it; so how will He triumph more? what is the triumph He is talking of?" tell them this, daughter: "knowing everything before your creation, and that this question would be raised by many of you, I tell you once more those words I pronounced to the Father; write:

'Father, may they be one in Us,
as you are in Me and I am in You,
so that the world may believe
it was You who sent Me ...'[5]

'I have made Your Name known to them
and will continue to make it known,
so that the love with which You loved Me
may be in them,

[1] Not being in Paradise, souls who are still in Purgatory do not see God, until they complete their purification. Those in Hell, never see God and although they hate Him, they suffer for this as well.
[2] The blasphemy against the Holy Spirit: Mt. 12:22-32.
[3] Mt. 12:22-32. The Blasphemy.
[4] When a soul is not humble the request said in prayer will not be heard. The humbler the soul the easier does it draw God's attention to hear it.
[5] Jn. 17:21.

and so that I may be in them ...'[1]

when I will draw all men to Myself, into My Heart, I will be glorified again; I am the new Adam and I am the light of Instruction and Holy Wisdom; when all men, that is, the world, will realise and believe that I was sent by the Father, I will triumph again for they will say in one voice:

"'this is the Christ, One of the Holy Trinity, pure Light, who arrays the souls and His whole creation in His Divine Light; O Lord and God, by Your Hands You have created all things with majesty and splendour; with joy and ripples of laughter You fashioned everything, filling all things with graces, but the devil in his jealousy deprived us of these graces, even of life; he deprived us of Your Light until You came, Saviour and Redeemer to deliver us; Lord of lords, unction of our soul, Light thrice holy, You deified Your divine Body while on earth through Your Resurrection, turning It spiritual and incorruptible; You conquered all material things of the earth; You triumphed over Death; You created a Revelation[2] for all eternity; Lover of mankind, You are the living God who gave us Your Bride[3] in which She upholds the Truth and keeps it safe; ah, Light thrice holy, You were made visible in flesh, to show us the Father; the Father who is in You and that You are in Him;'

"so do not ask, generation, what will the triumph be like; the triumph will be when in the end the whole of the creation will come into a transforming union of love with Me, and be one, crying out in one voice:

'Jesus is the Christ!
Jesus is Lord!'"

I am the King, as you have said, daughter; I am King, as the Holy Spirit whispered in your ear to declare it...

so while you are still in exile, sacrifice more of yourself and remain united to Your Divine Brother; bear with silence all the ordeals inflicted on you, you are not alone to bear them, I am with you, My dove; bear them for My sake; you are covering many sinners through your trials; rejoice! for I have given you an abundance of graces to be with Me in this way; see? let this be sufficient to replace all your sorrows and sufferings; let your King now rejoice in you;

come; ic;

[1] Jn. 17:26.
[2] The Holy Bible.
[3] The Church.

2001

January 20, 2001

(Unity Week.)

Lord, why have You blinded so many to Your Works? Is it because of their stubborn refusal to repent and reconcile? Teach me, and pronounce Your Will ....

ah, My child ... My Will is that you work with love in the light of My Spirit! My Spirit today more than ever is crying out for reconciliation among My shepherds; to be saved, everyone should repent and reconcile; let each shepherd examine his path; "think of the love My Father, I and the Holy Spirit lavish on you, every moment of your life, shepherd ..."

ah, daughter, do not imagine that I am not aware of the demands of the mission I have entrusted you with; to unite My House is not an easy task, let alone to revive it! but take heart because you are not alone; I am with you; do not get discouraged by those who do not perceive My Plan in you, I have taken away the sight from those who claim, "we see," and given sight to those who could not see; be a model of unity to the rest of the world and bring forth, through your sacrifices, reconciliation among brothers;

Satan has taken to himself to wage war on My Church; with violence he is attacking what I have bought with My Own Blood; he keeps My Church divided, cursing every faithful heart who professes the Truth and My Law;

many of you who belong to the Church are looting it today; you loot by refusing to recognise My Body in the Eucharist, and partake of My Divine Mystery in the manner I truly instituted; you are looting My House when it comes to measure the magnificence of My Divinity and My Presence in the Eucharist; you are looting My House in many other ways; Scriptures never lie and cannot be rejected, but you reject parts of it, looting it in that way too; in My Church, I have given it to enrich it apostles, I have raised and given it prophets, teachers, and after these, miracles, the gift of healing and various other gifts; but you are plundering My House, you are looting it today;

My Eyes are too pure to rest on this rebellion; so do not be surprised when I call; do not be surprised when I, in My Infinite Benevolence and Mercy, descend all the way to you, creation, to look at the window of your hearts; do not be surprised, that in spite of your awesome wretchedness, I am offering you a rich banquet unmeritedly, and that with royal prodigality and majesty I come to vest you with Myself, so that when My Angels will lead you into the eternal joys of heaven and into Our courts,

you will be recognised as the flesh of My Flesh, the bone of My Bone; the Verdict then will be announced:

"according to the life this soul led while on earth, she is worth the heavenly dowry of a bride, since she remained faithful to The Bride;[1] this soul, in spite of all the trials I have been sending her, rocking her like a ship taken in a tempest, she cleaved to Me and remained attached to Me as an oyster is attached on a rock; by remaining thus attached to The Bride[2] and to Me, the Bridegroom,[3] she shared in My Divinity; her union with My Spirit crystallised her, transforming her to be godlike;[4] and like the sun, her rays illuminated her, because she possessed Me within herself; the glory of My deified sons and daughters here in heaven is now hers as well; this is the dowry she will receive from the Bridegroom Himself; He is the Dowry ... come, come and share the joys of heaven and of God Himself for ever and ever!"

oh, if you knew, generation, how many times I have yielded My Royal Sceptre ... how I long to say to each soul:

"beloved, come, step into the path of your permanent Home, the only true dwelling and the only True Resting Place for your soul; come and step into the nuptial chamber of My Heart; I invite you to follow the road of virtues which lead to Me; as a tender Bridegroom, I will adorn your soul with My Treasures, but foremost, I will adorn your soul with My Divinity; I will adorn you like a queen,[5] majestically with My Name and with My very Presence; I will turn your soul into a living altar, into a permanent hymn hymned to Me, your God; I, the great King, the One who is beyond nature, will mingle with your soul so that you and I become one;

"on your own you can do nothing, this is why My Presence, which is pure Light is indispensable to illumine by grace your whole body; and as I reveal Myself to My angels I will reveal Myself to you through this light, and only then, you will be able to say:

'I can see ...'

then, I will make Myself known to you; I will converse with you, and you with Me; the Triune God by nature will lean all the way to converse with the one I re-created and who became by grace a god born of Me; an adoptive heir of My Kingdom; you who are so weak and so corruptible if you truly repent looking at your so deplorable soul, I can make you similar to My Perfect Image;"

My work and My plan which is the splendour of your so wicked times, is to draw all souls into My Sacred Heart; then all My Glory will be revealed to them in this Heart and all humanity will see It together; yes, indeed, My intention is to draw all of you in the wake of My Glory; from

[1] The Church: Bride of Christ as well.
[2] The Church.
[3] Jesus Christ.
[4] God by participation.
[5] When Christ speaks of souls, He refers to the soul in feminine; the term Christ used as "queen" comes to the same explanation.

thereon I will be your portion, your delight, your Bridegroom vested with My Glory; and as a bridegroom who delights in his bride, in our espousals I will whisper in your ear:

"and now come and bless your Lord of all things, the Maker of great deeds is everywhere; come close to Me, for I am your protector and your support; My loving bride, who consented to hear Me, may you rejoice in Me, your Lord; may I remain in your heart like blended incense, and may My Words taste[1] as sweet as honey in your mouth when you eat them; let them be like music in your ear, My beloved;"

I will then reveal to you the treasures I had kept for your generation: I will offer you the treasure of My Mercy, instructing you that in My Mercy, Words coming from My Mouth are uttered; by My Words I raise the spiritually dead, I reform the apostate, I heal the sick and free the captives, My Mouth is like a sharp sword;

I form through My Mercy with My Word, prophets, who will plague those who live in darkness, but will console My people; through My Mercy I open the eyes of the blind, and those who lay in layers of dust I lift them to contemplate the Light; and all who trusted in their own power I reveal to them, through My Mercy, My Glory and My Majesty, so that their hearts turn to Me, their God;

in these days of grace, My Mercy is one of the greatest treasures My Heart kept for your times; not that I ever stopped to shower you with My Mercy, but, in your times, which are so evil, I show more compassion to those who are bowed in the dust and their bodies crushed to the ground by sin than ever before; in the desert of your heart I planted celestial seeds, so that everyone may see and know the greatness of My Mercy;

then, have I not said as well, that in the last days My Spirit will be poured out on all mankind, no matter how wretched you would be? such is the richness of My grace ... today I lift you by grace; in My Mercy, I am showering on you My graces so that I make you understand who is the One who brings freedom, and who is the Giver of Life, so that you can see what rich glories are awaiting you;

your epoch has more dead than alive, through its sins, its impiety, and its indifference towards Me; ever since the world was created I never ceased to demonstrate My everlasting power and deity, I am known from everything that came to be from non-being; but then, even in your earthly substance I can live in you, I can bring this earthly substance into life, it is through grace that you have been raised; so, am I to see My creatures forever in works of rebellion heading towards death? would I not act with Mercy?

with Me are great riches, lasting wealth, enriching those who approach Me with a contrite heart; in our espousals I will offer you the treasure of knowing how to possess Me; the treasure of the Knowledge of the Triune God and of Understanding Him; have you not heard that only by Holy Wisdom a house is built and that by understanding it is made strong? by

[1] In a figurative way, one can 'eat' God's Words.

knowledge, its storerooms are filled with riches of every kind, rare treasures of divine value and so desirable by the sages of all time?

in other words: by knowing Me, your soul and mind are filled with My transcendent light and My Glory; your soul is filled with My Divinity, with Myself; then and only then, your heart will apply to discipline and your ears to instruction, purchasing the Truth and cherishing it dearly; even your very nature will be transformed, My beloved ones, to My Deity; all your intentions will be moved by My Holy Spirit who untiringly was removing the dross from within you to endow your spirit with My Spirit and through My Spirit the Imperial Wealth which is, My Sovereignty;

you will ask, "and what is it to understand God?" to understand Me is the first principle of Wisdom; it is to acknowledge Me as your God and to fear Me, to fear Me is avoidance of all evil;

it is as well to have seen Me with your spiritual eyes while still on earth; it is essential for each one of you to have tasted Me while on earth; it is important for each soul to search for this vision[1] and if your soul has not been able to attain My heights,[2] struggle and persevere to raise your spirit through contemplation; how else would you know your God? how would you, if you have not seen Me, be one of My sons and daughters arrayed in My Light thrice Holy?

I am not inaccessible nor unattainable since I mingle with your soul; I unite Myself with you and we become one; then once united, to remind you of your heritage, I make Myself knowable to you; in majesty and splendour I lead your soul into My depths to reveal Myself with royal prodigality; you have read that the depths of God can only be known by the Spirit to understand spiritual things; Scriptures say:

"an unspiritual person is one who does not accept anything of the Spirit of God: he sees it all as nonsense; it is beyond his understanding because it can only be understood by means of the Spirit;"

a spiritual man, on the other hand, is able to judge the value of everything, and his own value is not to be judged by other men, as Scriptures say: "who can know the mind of the Lord, so who can teach him?"[3]

the treasure of knowing and understanding Me is heaven on earth all the time; it is to rule with kindness, justice and integrity on earth; having received this treasure by grace through the Holy Spirit you will know My Will in you; We have once said:[4] "if anyone wants to boast let him boast of this: of understanding and knowing Me ..." this treasure is beyond the price of pearls; ah, then comes the treasure of intimacy, intimacy with Me, your God; the bursts of flames coming from your heart out of enflamed love, will be the first signs of your intimacy with Me, the prolonged periods of thirst for Me, ceaselessly seeking Me, will be the dawn of your approach into that intimate union I so desire from each soul, so that they can come and taste My Sweetness and, with all your soul, you shall enter

[1] The vision of God.
[2] The Lord means, 'Himself'.
[3] 1 Co. 2:14-16.
[4] Jr. 9:23.

into the delights of heaven and you will sing the melodies of My angels in heaven in honour of My Mercy I had upon you;

then, as David cried out once to Me, aflamed by his love, you too will cry out to Me his own words:

"God, you are my God, I pine for You; my heart thirsts for You, my body longs for You .... I feel inside me like a land of drought, weary and waterless without You, I long to gaze on You; on my bed I think of You, I meditate on You all night long; my soul clings close to You ...[1] although I am young[2] you have given me more understanding than the aged,[3] because I keep Your divine instructions; oh, how delightful it is to befriend You my sweet God; Your Presence, so intimately intertwined with My soul, rejoices me and is sweeter than honey; Your fragrance perfumes all the universe and inebriates my soul while invigorating my very being;"

in your awakening, you will discover that I am your Beloved, your Heaven, your Eden and that in Me you can live; you will discover in My light, that I have put in your heart, the magnificence of My Works, and you will praise My Holy Name; you will discover that My Gaze upon you is like a magnet, and I will be rejoicing by looking at you, for I will be looking at My Own reflection, I will be looking at Myself in you ... so do not be surprised when I will come to you to tell you:

"I am Governor in you now and I have no other desire than to see Myself in you; My Presence in you, kindles a desire and thirst for Me like a flame; every sigh of longing will be inhaled by Me as a perfumed bouquet of roses, appeasing Me from the offences done against Us[4] by men;"

I am Perfect and I want you perfect as well; have you not read: "as the governor is, so will be the inhabitants of his city ..."[5]

then I, in My turn, will reveal to you the heavenly hosts while singing to you religion and righteousness in poetry; I will assemble all the saints in heaven, I will assemble all the courts of heaven to reveal to them My majesty and My sovereignty in you and how I made out of you a royal diadem for My Head, a royal prodigy of your times; all your ornaments will be divine as they would be offered by Me; your former slavery will become freedom in Me;

today, I am looking down from heaven to count the clean hearts:

– what am I to say? was My Sacrifice in vain? My Spirit is broken ... I sacrificed Myself for you in order to set you free from all wickedness and to purify a people so that it could be My very Own and would have no ambition except to do good;

I have done everything so that you could be justified by grace and become heirs to My Kingdom; I have been intensively teaching you all and with great compassion, My Law, renewing you with the Holy Spirit of

[1] Ps.63 extracts.
[2] In rebirth by the Spirit.
[3] The learned.
[4] The Holy Trinity.
[5] Si. 10:2.

Grace, even to repeating Myself invariably; I now teach, giving you instructions in the way of Holy Wisdom; it is not a new doctrine but the same one of the Bride,[1] in which you can rely on;

you all belong to My House; since I have bought My House with My Own Blood and I have shed every drop of My Blood for <u>everyone</u> ... you are My House[2]...

you have asked, daughter, in the beginning[3] that I pronounce My Will; I repeat to all of you that My Will is that you work with love in the Light of My Spirit so that you may all be one; ic;

(The above message was not given in one day; the day it started was January 20 and it continued for several weeks and through the next months, because of my intensive travelling.)

Unknown date, 2001

Lord, Scriptures say, in fact it is You who said: "I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now; but when the Spirit of Truth comes He will lead you to the complete Truth;"

It is also well known that it is wrong to speak of an end to Revelation and treat it as a deposit of sentences. You are alive and active and You will continue to manifest Yourself through the Holy Spirit, never stopping in doing so. Christ, You are the full and complete revelation of the Father, that is why the term 'complere' is given. But that does not mean that You have given us Your Last word.

peace, My child, the Holy Spirit of Truth will never stop testifying;

again I will say: "happy the pure in heart, they shall see God;" I give sight to those who do not see but I prevent the wise and the clever to enter through the door of knowledge; entering through this door one receives light and an understanding of all My sayings,[4] and at the same time an acknowledgment of My Presence ... but the man who glories in his own glory remains outside this door;[5] he remains in the dark; flesh is flesh and will have the vision of flesh; but who is born of the Spirit will be given sight and will see God;

garland of My Soul, let me flow more in you; lift your eyes to Me and commit yourself and everything you have to My Will; increase your fervour; do not listen to those who persecute you and set aside the grace I have given you, saying, "it is of no value;" Divinity is in front of you, generation, Spring is bending all the way to reach you in your gloom; do not moan and bemoan anymore, I am inviting you to take refuge in Me, generation;

so come! I have been giving you, a light of revelation in your darkness, to revive not only your hope but also your faith and your love; I intend to

[1] The Church.
[2] Heb. 3:6.
[3] Of this message.
[4] Scriptures.
[5] Like the Pharisees.

save and no one can stop Me; your times are times of Mercy, this is why I am sending My word to the earth, a light of revelation to give sight to the blind; have you not heard how God is tenderness and pity, slow to anger, full of faithful love and I embrace all creatures?

I have been communicating to your soul, generation, great things, but the greatest of all is the manifestation of Myself; My divine and frequent visits to you are a gift from your King displaying His faithful love; exalt your God, earth, who rescues you! the heavens declare My glory, yes, all the vault of heaven proclaims My Works! praise Me for the wonderful knowledge which I give you in your so wretched times where faith in the Triune God is close to non-existent, and where love towards God and neighbour has grown cold;

yet, despite everything, My Holy Spirit never ceases to pour out on you His Love; and We never withdrew in giving Ourselves to you; I have been revealing My gifts and My treasures openly to everyone with delight and with trembling Lips and emotion I make My Blessedness known to you allowing you to glimpse in the depths of My Heart showing what glorious treasures were kept for your so evil and rebellious times;

contemplate My riches, contemplate the light of My Glory because this is above all theology; now in order to elucidate certain sayings of Mine regarding the treasures of My Sacred Heart and to progress your soul into the depths of Wisdom and of the knowledge of Myself, I will ask you daughter to open the eye of your intellect to absorb all the light I will infuse in you so that I can transmit to you My knowledge;

I might appear to some to be repeating Myself, but My pedagogy is perfect and most edifying for your soul; I will grant you to understand the valour of My treasures; remember that one of the noblest treasures and most inestimable one is the Knowledge of your God as thrice holy, since with this treasure you obtain God's intimate friendship, and God Himself;

among other treasures, I have as well the treasure of the Path of Virtues; this Path of Virtues is laid out by My Father; it is a Path covered by sapphires, a delightful entry to Heaven; to be able to enter Heaven and in My Royal Courts where you can walk in and out among My Angels and Saints since you will be counted as one of them, your heart should be found faultless towards My Divine Will; this Path is laid out at everyone's reach and it is up to you to enter this Path that leads to Life; if you decide for Me, and you enter the Path of Virtues, immediately it will light up your face, and at the end of this Path I will be waiting for you to crown you with rosebuds that never wither while you would be praising My Holy Name thrice holy;

come and do not say you do not know the hidden things of God; do not say that you have no hope for your reward of holiness, for I have created you to be immortal and holy; I have created you to rule with Me even while you are still on earth; I can deify your image if you receive the treasure of the Path of Virtues; blessed is he who receives this treasure and uses it;

while walking on these sapphires you will gain hope in your heart because your toiling will be of avail; your achievements profitable for your

sanctification and for My Glory and My Throne; you will stray no more from the path of Truth for you will have Me as your Holy Companion; I will be your Spiritual Director, directing your step with My Royal Sceptre; Sovereignty will be with you and the power of the Most High will be upon you to shed light at your feet;

if you would choose to follow the Path of Virtues, it will mean that you have chosen Me to be your King so that I reign over you; thus the Holy Spirit will grant you Wisdom, for having chosen to tread the way of good people, persisting in the Path of the upright;

behold the innumerable Treasures of My Sacred Heart; so far I have been instructing you about the Treasure of the Knowledge of God and of understanding Him; then of the Treasure of Mercy, then of the Treasure of intimacy and of how to possess God, and then of the Treasure of the Path of Virtues; now I will give you an understanding of the Treasure of Hope that comes from the Holy Spirit;

hope brings forth joy and consolation in your heart and although one could carry in his heart all the hardships imaginable, the carrier[1] of the Holy Spirit overcomes all of them because the Holy Spirit will be chanting to him hymns of consolation and love, helping him thus to overcome the hardships and lift his spirit, invigorating him to walk with dignity; Hope, therefore, is a gift from the Holy Spirit;

can a man put his hopes on the riches of the world, that captivate so many hearts, and do not bring you in touch with God, and still feel happy? when he knows that these do not last for ever and will not give you eternal life and glory either? no, no one could be happy, when his soul is captive only to the riches of the world; the outcome will be bitter as wormwood; but happy is the man who turns to Me; I can make him rich through his poverty; I can enrich him through all the Riches that My Heart contains;

in My Heart lies all paths that lead to happiness; when you will discover the Treasure of Hope you will hear yourself sounding like ripples of water by your laughter, at the sound of your laughter all heaven will be rejoicing for your eyes are going to look on a King in His celestial beauty and no more on the polluted riches of the world; yes, you will regard your silver and gold that you once idolised, as unclean; then, the Viper who held you prisoner will never again nest in you because the Holy Spirit who is your Hope but Guardian as well will be dwelling well within you and you in Him; you will find yourself shouting for joy, everlasting joy will be marked on your face; joy and gladness will go with you and sorrow and lament will be ended; yes, the Treasure of Hope comforts and consoles your spirit;

Scriptures say that when you pray, understanding is given to you; if till today you do not understand Me it is because you do not pray; here I am, I do not hold silver or gold nor any precious stones in My Hands to offer you, but instead I hold something priceless: My Heart, with its inexhaustible treasures within it;

[1] The soul who 'carries' inside her the Holy Spirit.

will I hear as from a new-born baby a first wail? will you be willing to be born of Me? do you now understand My language? have you noticed, beloved ones, how I have sent My angels to stand by your gates and watch over you in these dark hours that pass by? you should rely more on My saving help; the Spirit who is your hope will invigorate you by sealing your forehead with My Name;

having obtained hope in your heart you will remain confident because where the Spirit is there is freedom; light and darkness have nothing in common, neither has hope and despair; the Holy Spirit is not an ally of Satan and you who have received the pledge of Hope have no common grounds with Despair who in reality is Satan;

by receiving the Treasure of Hope your face will brighten up and will take the brightness of My Majesty and Splendour; yes, you will all grow in brightness as you will be turning into My glorious Image; this can only be drawn from My Heart ... so entreat with all your heart the Spirit of Hope who will radiate in your spirit and will draw you into the delights of heaven to delight in Him ...

a Voice from the heights of Glory is calling proclaiming the Treasures that were kept for your times; do not say: "I looked and have not seen them;" I am advancing like the clouds above you, yet many say you do not see Me, generation; you rove to and fro through the riches of the world, but when it comes to see the spiritual treasures that can be poured on you to vest you with Myself in majesty you pay no attention;

were you given the grace to see yourself the way I see you with My divine Eyes you would lament, beating your breast, and you would take to the desert; your pitiable sight would have turned you inside out; but were you to see yourself dressed with Me, I tell you, you would be proclaiming My greatness unceasingly; have you not read that: "I will set your stones on carbuncles and your foundations on sapphires and that I will make rubies your battlements, your gates crystal and your entire wall precious stones?"[1]

have you not understood that by acknowledging My Heart you will be renewed prodigiously? and from a ruin rebuilt? have you not understood My holy Wisdom when she uttered that: "your sons will be taught by Yahweh and that prosperity of your sons will be great because you will be founded on integrity? I am now revealing these Treasures, though not all, for your transfiguration and your deification; listen and your soul will prosper and will live ... I have fathomless Treasures in My Heart and I have been providing them to all of you without money; then, as the earth yields and gives growth to provide seed for the sower and bread for the eating, so is the Word that goes from My Mouth does not return empty, without carrying out My Will and succeeding in what it was sent to do;"[2]

My Word is given to you to invigorate your hand to grip on the hem of My tunic and not let go; let your feet from now on pursue the Path of Virtue and by bowing just a little more your ear, you will understand Holy

[1] All of this quotation applies to the soul.
[2] Is. 55:10-11.

Wisdom and Her utterances; come, you who still err in this wilderness aimlessly, come to Me and receive, My child, for My child you are, My Peace and your soul and heart will blossom;

Theme of my praise,
King, Majesty and Sovereign
throughout the whole universe
but Heaven as well, tell me:

what is man that You should spare
even a thought for him?
yet, You are reminding us once more,
that You have made us
little less than a god,[1]
by calling us, continuously,
to receive the crown of glory and splendour
and to share Your Kingdom!

for the sake of My Holy Name, I am demonstrating but releasing as well from heaven with majestic glory, My Power and My Mercy to save all of you ...

I bless you ... ic;

(This message took several weeks to finish.)

May 2, 2001

My daughter, have Me in your heart always and let Me always be like a song of praise in your heart;

see how My Eyes are on you? I will keep instructing My Knowledge to you in My Royal Courts, teaching you always the way to go; as I am your Counsellor and Teacher, smile, let your face smile because grace enfolds you! in My Palace and in My Royal Courts of My Kingdom, My glory thunders and everyone hear cries: "Glory!"

I, who am Almighty, King and Sovereign, have given you tribute to walk on sapphires[2] instead of red hot coals; I have led you, and through you many others, in the path of unity and reconciliation, but just for this mere act of Mercy from My part, false witnesses rose against Me[3] and hissed their violence against My given Words and all the substance in them that vivify souls; but do not worry, I am known to topple seats, arguments and power;

today in your days, I am revealing to the whole world what I have said about the blindness of some of your shepherds;[4] these shepherds raise their hands towards Me in the Sanctuary exalting My Sacrifice, but fail to

[1] Ps. 8:5.
[2] Sapphires represent virtues.
[3] I understood that the "Me" was also meant for myself. Christ connected me in Him expressing Himself in that way.
[4] Some Greek Orthodox monks and priests.

control their spirit of anger and pride while flashing fearful sparks from their eyes; righteous and just they proclaim they are, but in reality they are walking carcasses; they ride high declaring their righteousness, their faithfulness to Me, but do not dread to contradict My entire Gospel in front of the eyes of all My saints and angels here in Heaven! My commandments epitomise faithfulness and their lips should have been uttering Holy Wisdom, but what I hear from them are boasts, increasing thus My Tears on the icons; when a shepherd falls as low as that, he should go back to learning all over again My methods and the elementary principles of interpreting My precepts and My Law of Love;

have I not said: "you shall love your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your strength and that you shall love your neighbour as yourself?" have they not learnt that in Judgment Day they shall be judged according to the measure of the love they had on earth? how can they believe that they live in Me and are rooted in Me when they are at the mercy of the evil one? coarseness of language, violence of heart, are elements that contradict My Heart; they are not fastening their attention on holiness, faith, love and peace as Scripture teaches you; have they not read: "a servant of the Lord is not to engage in quarrels, but has to be kind to everyone;"

I once said[1] that their Church is crumbling like rotten wood and that all that I hear from them is: "is there a drought?" they thrust slanderous accusations to their faithful brother,[2] committing a mortal sin; thus, from their own lips maggots are creeping out of their decaying bodies because they have established a monopoly of ostentation and presumption in their heart; how much more am I to put up with their insults? I have stepped out of My icons to warn them but they turned round My sign to their favour and became even more hostile towards Me; I was speaking to them and they were not listening; I was sobbing like a flute in front of them but they pretended not to see My Tears of Blood; I was protesting against the violence they carry in their hearts against their brother,[3] but they were not replying; I was reduced to entreat them, pleading with them like a beggar while the agony in My Heart was becoming unbearable, but they took care to avoid Me; I was crying out after them, lamenting, to avoid them from walking in the path of death, but they took no notice; when I will descend like a Judge in a lordly style on them and charge them with their crimes, for crimes indeed they are, I will, with immense power show them how they had been mutilating My Mystical Body; where would they go then? where would they go to escape Me? where would they flee from My Presence? on the hilltop? on the road? at the cross-roads? in the Sanctuary or at their gate? I will be there ...

definitively you ignore My sayings in the Scriptures, for had you truly followed them you would have read what is written: "do not despise a man in his old age ..."[4] but stretch your hand out to him; if you, who call

[1] In the message of February 18, 1992.
[2] The Pope John Paul II.
[3] Pope John Paul II.
[4] Si. 8:6.

yourselves holy and just, nurse anger against somebody, can you then demand compassion from Me? you who cherish resentment against your elder brother,[1] am I to forgive you your sins? what am I to do with your daily Kyrié eleisons? what am I to do with your multiple sacrifices and your incense? these will not gain My pardon for your sins;

listen to Me; I have wept for all your failures, but My Heart is an abyss of Love and Mercy, brother; I am the One who revives your spirit and brightens your eyes; I give healing, life and blessings; were I to tell you flattering words, it would not be Me; I have spelt out your faults so that you return to Me with a contrite heart and I will heal you; your shameful nakedness is seen now by My saints and by My angels in heaven; you are exposing yourself, brother, and not only to all the nations but to all heaven; I will, though, in spite of your awesome nakedness support you and clothe you again with Myself were you to humble yourself, repenting and taking these things I have said to you to heart;

bend your knee, Greece, and ask in My Name to be forgiven; rise and resurrect from your death, allowing My Mother to lead your step, like a child on the path of sapphires[2] and into holiness; call on to Her and allow your Holy Mother to restore you from your dead actions so that your services to Me become royal when done in a pure heart; allow your Blessed Mother to restore your holiness and help you grow once more to salvation;

call upon the saints so that they show you the way to the Home of the Light and your words will not be anymore empty-headed but will turn into a melody of peace while you would be retracting all that you were saying against Me,[3] repenting in dust and ashes; oh, when would I see the House of the East greet the House of the West with a holy kiss? ic;

daughter, look at the deep wounds their mouths inflicted on My Body; blessed one do not stoop to look for Me; I am above you and beside you; come, enter into the joy and peace of your Lord; look in front of you and never behind and remain grafted to Me; ic;

(This message was received during the Pope's visit in Greece and many there, were protesting against him going there. This message was given in the hands of many metropolitans and placed as well on the desk of Bishop Christodoulos, two days before the departure of Pope John Paul II.)

May 5, 2001

My daughter:

lift your spirit towards Me and in your contemplation hear My sighs as they turn into utterance of speech ...

peace be with you; today I call everyone to test themselves; I call each soul to examine herself; My ways are delightful ways which lead to

[1] Pope John Paul II.

[2] Sapphires represents the word 'virtues'.

[3] The "Me" here is also meant for Pope John Paul II. This confirms the words of Christ in the Gospel when He told us "whatever you do to the least of My brothers; you do it to Me."

perfection; you are called to be perfect; I have, and am still giving you an easy way to understand Me, and by understanding Me, as the angels understand Me, you can obtain My Peace;

I have given to all of you this noble theme of love and mercy, to lead you into that Peace that is so much greater than you can understand and that brings your soul to be adorned in white like a bride dressed in her matrimonial clothes; My theme of love is giving you all opportunities to rule with Me while you are still here on earth; do you want to be a perfect child of God? in other words, do you want to be called, "gods by participation"? then step into the path of virtues; work for your salvation and do not look back; I am ready to deify you and write your name in the book of life;

let your witnessing show evidence of truth in it; let your witnessing show My Power, let it become evident to all, that I, the Christ, am well rooted in you and that you are well rooted in Me; in this oneness that divine love intertwined us together, you will be following the rule of life; and I, with the greatest delight in My Heart, seeing what this divine union of love brought to My endeared soul, will teach her to walk with Me, filling her mind with everything that belongs to My Kingdom, everything that is sovereign, everything that infatuates My Soul that brings tears of joy in My Eyes, everything that is pure and noble, everything that proves that this soul is indeed part of Me, proving to the world that all the Knowledge given to her comes from Me;

now you have learnt that in My Body lives the fullness of Divinity and that is why you too can find your own fulfilment; if you say then, you truly love Me, why then do you still keep this distance from Me? why do you still look back? you know you are supposed to imitate Me; again do not be surprised when I am asking you to examine yourselves;

if you say: "I am trying to do right, I am trying not to decay; I am trying to be the delight of the Triune God and breathe in Him because all around me is death, and it requires a great effort not to be enveloped by the seeds of death; I swerve to the left and I feel death's breath; I swerve to the right and I see darkness; yet, I am trying not to walk in deep shade; if my poor feet have wandered from the path of virtues, or if my heart is stained by ungratefulness and sin, or if my mind has strayed into unlawful fields and insidious thoughts, come to my help and rescue my insidious nature, for I am not insensitive to Your kindness Lord; I am only weak and wretched;" because I have fostered you father-like since your birth, I have the right to test the genuineness of your love and therefore, will respond to you: I am testing your righteousness; I want you as a prince or princess when you will come to meet Me while stepping out of this life; I want you to be in royal purple, merry, with the joy of your Lord; I want you to be filled with divine light, shining from within and without; I want you to be faithful with My Faithfulness, blameless with My Perfect Image, pure with the One who is Pure;

listen! have the rays of the sun in its glory or the glow of the moon ever overshadowed My Love I have for you? for the sake of My Name and for the sake of the Love I have for you, I have shown Myself to all of you; into

your room I have come to visit you with My Divine Presence; sometimes I have come as a fragrance of myrrh, at other times I swirled as the smoke of incense, perfuming you and your room; have I not appeared as a ray of light in your heart as well? My glorious Presence is everywhere; I fill the earth with My Love, and how many times have I not left My Throne, stooping over you, blowing secret kisses on you? come, all you who yearn discipline, come and learn how to acclaim Me not only by words, but by good acts of love; let your tongue speak of Me, of My Divinity, of He who is First and Last, of He who fathered you, of He who embellished you and turned you into a cathedral; deprive Me not of this joy;

I have graciously allowed you to grow in My House; so instil some joy and gladness into Me by saying the 'Our Father' in the manner My Father taught it to My daughter; do not be as the scattered bones of Ezekiel's vision, but be filled with the glory of My Holy Spirit that I had conferred to My disciples and grow in use while you fade out with misuse, never ceasing to call on My Name to revive your fidelity and instil in you My vivifying substance;

have you ever heard the parable of the talents?[1] have you not noticed how My House[2] is summoning all of you to enrich His House? have you not noticed that this is a time of reckoning and proving your fidelity?

I have been conferring to all of you sanctifying graces during these anointed years; the poor have received as well as the rich; I have not deprived anyone; but the Master of the House now asks you to come forward to prove your faithfulness to Him so that He may tell you: "well done, good and faithful soul, you have shown you can be faithful in small things, then I will trust you with greater; come and join in your Master's happiness!"

do not disappoint your Master and oblige Him to tell you: "what have you done for Me? I have not seen any good works from you;" virtuous you can become too if you truly repent and open your heart to Me so that I pour healing ointment in you; do not be cut off from Me, allow Me to fill your mind with My Presence and My Heritage will be yours; overwhelm Me with joy and grow tall and strong like an ivory tower;

therefore, do not be surprised when I said: "I will descend in the valley to see if My vines are budding and if their blossoms are opening;" why are some of you dismayed at My inquiries? are you, perhaps, royal House of Mine, pursuing the wind?[3] for if you are, wind you will become; I am true to the greatness of My Mercy and to deliver you from your scorching apostasy, My child,[4] I have, and am still sending you unceasingly the Holy Spirit who deifies you, uniting you to Me;

look now and learn:

- blessed are those whose hearts were open to be cleansed and prepared to receive the Holy Spirit for a transformation, they shall be deified and

[1] Mt. 25:14-30.
[2] At the same time I heard as well: "have you not noticed how the Master of the House ..."
[3] I understood that "wind" stood for "vanity".
[4] Jesus speaks to everyone.

called sons and daughters of the Most High, they shall be called gods by participation;

- blessed are those who have been perfumed by grace and their fragrance like blended incense, perfuming with their presence My Icons, they will inherit My Kingdom;

- blessed are those who received My Holy Spirit and have become joint-heirs of My Kingdom, illuminating others with My Words and My Knowledge and giving the possibility to the rest of the world to understand the dogmas of the Church – they will be called collaborators of My Kingdom since they will be ruling with Me;

- blessed are those whose faith is revealed through acts of charity and services done to the Most High, their voice resounding like a melody, honouring My House, they will be receiving the fullness of Myself and will be covered by the grace of the Holy Spirit; even after their death their body will be prophesying;[1]

- blessed are those who allowed My Holy Spirit to govern them and herd them into My Fold; they will form one Body and will be forever united to Us, the Triune God;

- blessed are those who after having been rooted in abominations, allowed the Holy Spirit to lead them into a metanoia, uprooting all the evil within them and allowing Him to pour Himself in them and well up inside their heart vivifying the dead substances;[2] like roses in the days of spring they shall bud and blossom for they will be part of the new and holy royal priesthood; yes, they will be called the people of God, who will sing praises to Me for having led them into My wonderful Light;

- blessed are those, who, for My sake volunteered to sacrifice their time and themselves to go out into the battle of your times to fight against the evil forces, enlisting themselves as soldiers; the grace of the Holy Spirit will sustain them and girt them with strength, forming them to rank among the predominant Archangels Michael and Raphael;

- blessed are the breach-menders who renounced to their passions for My Sake and to all that held them prisoners to this world and became, through the grace of the Holy Spirit, associates of My Divine Plan, embellishing My House; their soul and their entire being will become like a glorious Cathedral;

[1] Meaning: their works will be remembered forever.
[2] At the same time I heard the word: “matter”.

- blessed are those who have learnt to thirst for Me and to desire to embrace Me and possess Me, they have discovered the Prodigy of prodigies and that is: to know Me and understand Me in My sweetness;

one who dwells in Me and is nourished by Me, raised by Me and clothed with Myself in glorious perfection, will be able to say: "I am one with God, for I am living now, while still on earth and among beings: a True Life in God ... I am like a fortified city, because my walls were rebuilt by the Holy Spirit Himself; with the Holy Spirit within my walls I am destined to everlasting glory; the Holy Spirit has shrouded my soul in a celestial beauty to be able to step into Your Glory O Christ and live forever! my step will not be mine but His! I will be walking with God because from carnal pleasures I have turned away, and now my spirit is living in blessedness and is incorrupt befitting the Triune God and His Holy Presence";

May 21, 2001

Lord, our iniquities are great,
but forgive us,
help us so that our flesh blooms once more!
Pull each soul out of the net
the enemy has spread over them,
for you alone are our Refuge,
our Rock, our Fortress and our Life;

The Plague that is stalking in our world
and works only by night
in shadow of death,
but wreaks havoc by its scourge
in broad daylight
is now looming over Your Fold;
are You going to take a stand
to save Your people
from the mire of evil men?

Scriptures say:
"Yahweh loves those who repudiate evil,
He guards the souls of the devout,
rescuing them from the clutches
of the wicked;"

let then Your Powerful Arm
come to our rescue;
let the enemy tremble before Your Majesty;
do not let the enemy say:
"how unreliable is Your God ..."

the Enemy is challenging You,

testing You, my God,
to see what You could do;
so, my Yahweh, who revived me
in Your Mercy, show Your Greatness
and that indeed You are our Safety,
our Rock and on our side,
show Your Glory and Power,
remember Your virtuous,
Your people and all those
who served You with passion;

So when are You going to thunder
Your verdicts from heaven?
when are You going to stand up
and pound the earth with Your Sceptre
to pronounce silence?

one look of reproof from You
and all elements of the earth
can catch fire;

one move from You
and the earth will be reduced
to a desolation;

one word of wrath from You
and the stars will come rolling down
from heaven, plunging on us;

Lord! I am Your handiwork
and You have put a spark inside me
to keep me alive;
if I am burning now with 'pathos'[1]
for the virtuous, Your people and the just
to find justice in You,
it is from Your Flame;

grant me, to see justice done
to Your holy ones,
deploy Your Strength
by ordering all things to turn good;

let your Triumph come!

I once said to you, Vassula, that My people, the flock, are straying this way and that; for this reason I called for a period of grace; in this period of grace I meant to display the Holiness of My Name so that whosoever had profaned himself would have the opportunity of a return;
I come in this period of grace to encourage you all to live holy and follow My Precepts; My Name reached many lands and distant islands; I ranged

[1] Greek word for passion.

the earth as I had foretold you, with My Call, in order that every ear would hear Me and have the opportunity to discover Me; for the impenetrable heart I gave special graces to open it by My rays of divine Light, and, like a beam of Light, I shone even in those hearts;

what am I to say today? have I failed to feed the Flock? have I ever turned My Eyes away from your sick and lonely? have I not levelled your path for you so that when you walk you would not stumble? have I not shown to all of you the depths of My Mercy? when I saw so many of you going down the alley of death and being so far from the path of Life, have I not intervened? but, ah! so many of you are still rebelling against Me ...

as I have said before to the good and the bad; have I not said to you, daughter, to go and tell everyone, good or bad, these words:

"I make My Voice be heard from above; I shout aloud so that everyone hears, good or bad; indeed My Voice has reached the ends of the world; the good alike the bad need to repent; the good for not doing exactly My Will and for not praying in the right way; many of them approach Me only in words; the bad, for committing mortal sins without ceasing because of their hardness of heart and their indifference towards Me;"

but I will tell you what happens and what I mean; Scriptures teach you all, that once the hand is laid on the plough, no one should look back, for you will not be fit for the Kingdom of God;

when you were slaves of sin you felt no obligation to righteousness, and what did you get from this? nothing but experiences that now make you blush since that sort of behaviour ends in death; but now you have been shown the way once more and are set free from the mire which is your sin and guilt; you have been made slaves of God but you get a reward leading to your sanctification, ending into your heavenly home; as for the wage paid by sin, is death; the gift given to you by Me is eternal life in Jesus Christ My Son;

from an imprisoned life in sin I turned you into a free person, Vassiliki, free to walk into the path of virtues I laid out for you all; through grace I made you see celestial things that you knew nothing about; in this period of grace I showed to you all My Splendour, but after having showered on so many of you as well, all these graces, still, many are far away from Me;

when I made known My Messages to this generation it trumpeted aloud: "come and hear the Word of God!" people rushed in throngs; they flocked all around My envoy to listen to My Words; they listened but never understood fully My Words, and these same ones still listen, they read but the Word does not penetrate their heart, and they still read, but their hearts are far away from Me; they do not act on My Words; they look rather for signs in the sky because their hearts are still not set for Me; yes, they listen to My Words with indifference and this is why they do not put them into practice; the Kingdom of God is among you but you do not see it for you have not repented nor have you given Me any kenosis;[1]

if this miracle, for a miracle it is when I speak, did nothing to you and you do not see it, how then, you, who have received so much, expect to

[1] Greek word meaning: space.

enter empty handed in Heaven? God is very near you and yet how is it you do not see Him? have you not heard the angels' invitation to My banquet? have you not seen the largesse of My Hand? when I shout, the world disintegrates and many kingdoms totter;

you have asked Me, daughter, when will I thunder My verdicts from Heaven? I truly tell you: when this time of Mercy and Grace is over ... then you asked Me to let My Powerful Hand come to your rescue from the enemy; have I been with you all this time, and you still have not seen My Powerful Hand? I tell you most solemnly, whoever makes haste through repentance and endeavours to return to Me, I, in My turn, will baptise him with the Holy Spirit to become spotless and according to My liking;

you say, that the enemy is challenging Me; yes, he has always been challenging Me, but have I not taught you to repudiate him?[1] have I not always taken a stand to save the Flock from the mire of the evil one? the devil has no power over anyone if he is well rooted within Me;

as for those whose hearts are still in mire, the day they cry out to Me, they will see Me as their Judge; but in these times of Grace, I come with Mercy, and I address you with poetry; My words uttered are religion and virtue; with oil of gladness I anoint all those who approach Me, sealing them on their foreheads; this is My approach to you all in these times; My approach is Redemption, Saving Help, Mercy; if you only realised what I am offering, you would not just stand there, you would open the door to your heart and welcome Me; I am overwhelming you all with miracles to array your soul and be fit for My Kingdom;

and you, daughter, who dwell in My garden, remain peaceful to be able to listen to My Voice; I bless you and those I have given you to help you carry the Cross of Unity My Son entrusted you with; do not mind those who oversee the good My Work produces and do not believe; their proud waves shall be broken one day; you shall see My Power when My Work shall multiply and affect the world which is immersed in sin;

come, be in meditation in My Presence; I am with you;

August 3, 2001

peace be with you;

say, My beloved, these words to Me in My Feast,

"draw me, my Beloved,
in Your Footsteps
that exhale a sweet scent of myrrh;

"lead me by the hand

[1] I understood that the evil one challenges God through us!

into Your Chamber,[1] my King,
where in privacy
I will hear Your royal Voice;

"brighten my face,
O Lover of mankind,
with Your smile;
let Your gaze of tender love,
an all-excelling glance,
transcending every sense,
be upon me;

"if I have ever failed You
or even for a mere instance
made You raise an eyebrow
because of my frailty,
I implore Your most Sacred Heart
to show me compassion;

"You have the power
over life and death
and I now come to You
to find my shelter
in Your Sacred Heart
where one finds Life
and everlasting rest;"

behold, this is the Heart that bled for you and for all humanity; this is the Heart of consolation and of mercy; this is the Heart that favoured you; whoever adores this Heart shall be veiled with the veil of Wisdom, beautifying your soul to enter thus, adorned, into the likeness of Myself;

– can you tell Me, daughter, where were you born?

I was born in Your Sacred Heart;[2]

yes! you were born in My Sacred Heart; all who belong to Me were born in My Heart;

have you not read: "he will cry out to Me: 'You are my Father, my God, the Rock of my salvation!' so I shall make him My first-born, the highest of earthly kings;" since his nobility will come from the King of kings, and because he will be living in the heights among those I deified through My Divinity; earthly kings belong to earthly elements, but those who are born of Me will have a higher dominion in heaven; ordinary people are a mere puff of wind; important people a delusion, set both on the scales together and they are a puff of wind;[3] therefore, say to your soul, My beloved ones:

[1] Sacred Heart.
[2] The Spirit of the Lord gave me these words ....
[3] Ps. 62:9.

"rest in God alone,
for He is the only source of your hope;"

let your heart exult and your soul be renewed for in these times I am pouring My graces on humanity like never before in history; ic;

August 14, 2001

My Yahweh is looking down
from His Throne at us,
at each one of us, studying us;

who among us is ready to offer our Father
a wreath of virtues?
who among Your population, my Yahweh,
is climbing Your holy mountain?
how many are speaking the truth
from the depth of their heart?
who is blameless?

I have been helped, and am still helped,
since my soul in its wretchedness
is constantly crying to You for help;

were You, for even a slight moment,
to turn Your Holy Face away from me;
my life will shrink and will go down
in the shadow of Death;

You are my Light, my Feast,
the Godhead who holds me alive;

I will remain alive
so long as You continue
to breathe in me;

You have in Your ineffable graciousness
bestowed upon me so many favours;
You have granted me to call You
at any time, and converse with You,
a gift difficult by others to believe;

O Lord, help me to accept
all their accusations!

peace be with you; little flower, Mine;
why should I not feel free to talk to you? or am I to take counsel from men now? (...)[1] there is more than that ... feel free to call Me when you

[1] I said something here to Yahweh my God.

wish; I, Yahweh, have given you this gift; I am free to give to whom I want and how much I want! delight Me, daughter, by having Me in your mind ceaselessly;

[1]I have put him on your way;

every step you take in My Name, I bless; every sound uttered from your mouth, concerning Me, I bless; behold, have more confidence, I have given you My Words in your mouth, so be of good cheer; continue to do good; goodness comes from Me;

come, we shall continue My Work on this level;[2] allow Me to engage you for some more time; every word comes from Me; I have chosen you as My dwelling so do not afflict your heart for those who accuse you; I, your Creator, am with you, so feel happy; never forget this ... you are too small to understand this ... never doubt, come;

August 20, 2001

Vassula, know that I, Yahweh, love you; never doubt of My Presence; I Am is with you and delights in you;

progress, you will obtain from Me, let no one in this desert I have put you in, persuade you that I am not daily with you; worship Me and glorify My Name; blessed is he who caresses My ineffable beauty, and thirsts for Me, he will become My perfect garden; and I shall dwell in him;

daughter, resist from the evil's attacks by ignoring his attacks on you; My Name is printed all over you and this alone infuriates him; yes, he uses people and he gets his pleasure when they are sacerdotals who use slander on you; but evil will bring death to the wicked;

while evil is going about foaming like a rabid dog, you, My Vassula, should do the opposite, practise good, seek for peace, pursue love, plant righteousness and virtue where there is vice; be My aromatic scent; do not forget from whom you descend; with My Instructions followed, you will prove that you were chosen by Me to be My heaven set with constellations of every brightness; set out to draw to Me other heavens in which I can establish My Kingdom in them;

oh Vassula! the hour of crisis is now looming over the earth; what this earth has sown is now going to be reaped; the devil will be pouring out his vomit over you, generation; all of his contempt he always had for you will be poured; field after field of iniquities, deceptions, injustices and vile sins have covered your hands; peaks of pride, peaks of selfishness, peaks of obstinacies, peaks of godlessness, peaks of every kind, endless peaks, as smoke is dispersed and seen no more, I will disperse; wait and you shall see;

[1] At this point I received an image of a certain priest whom I know.
[2] Level of instructions.

Yahweh is My Name!

November 13, 2001

Vassula, I have been calling you now for almost sixteen years, and I have during these years allowed your eyes to see many things and hear things still more impressive; I filled you and others through My messages with divine light to be able to understand Me;

I am the Light and above every light; I, in My splendour, transcend all lights, all luminosities; I can give light to anyone revealing Myself to him; your mind, therefore, should be united to Mine and I will immerse it with My divine light to see the things that no eye has seen and understand things with My Mind through My divine Light ...

I filled you with the Knowledge and Understanding of Myself; yes, My child, I turned you into an altar on which I placed My prophetic office, granting to you all sorts of possibilities to chant My Words so that their sound may be heard in every sanctuary;[1] I filled you, in My delight, with mysterious sayings to raise My Name and reach distant lands and people;

I put light inside your heart to show you the magnificence of My works; your ears heard and are still hearing the glory of My Voice and your spiritual eyes saw Me face to face; I have been flowering[2] this earth to encourage those who were losing hope on My silence to gain hope, and revive;

I have been, as I said, flowering this earth, but many instead of rejoicing, remained indifferent and their indifference stamped with rage on all that was flowering, giving oaths in My Name only on how they will be destroying all that is flowering; this was their daily concern;

I am God, and I am mighty to forgive and to pour out wrath; I gave access to every human being to reach Me; I gave just as much access to every nation to read My Love Hymn; many have ignored My sayings;

I solemnly ask everyone: what have you done with Scriptures? Scriptures are a mirror that reflect Me; how is it, if you say you know the Scriptures, you do not recognise My speech? how is it you so easily contradict the truth? I tell you, if you do not recognise Me in My sayings now, it is simply that you do not know nor understand the Scriptures that are a key of the Holy Spirit;

if some of you say: “we do not need this prophetic revelation, we are not obliged to listen to it or read it because Scriptures are enough for us and we can learn all knowledge from them;” I ask you in your incredulity: “do you know why you do not believe and do you know why you are so indifferent and determined to close your heart? do you know why you do not seek anything beyond it?” it is because you have not the Holy Spirit who could have risen you from darkness into His Light enlightening your soul to see the Son together with the Father manifesting themselves to you; the Holy Spirit would have breathed in you a resurrection breath

[1] I understood that God meant ‘souls’.
[2] Sending blessings.

invigorating you, giving you life in Me; can a soul who is dead understand Scriptures and put them into practice if he is not alive?

if you would have understood the Scriptures that are as a mirror, reflecting My Image, you would not have said: "Scriptures are enough for me;" no, My friend, Scriptures are not enough if you do not possess the Holy Spirit; it is through the Light of the Holy Spirit that Revelation can be understood and all that seemed then impenetrable mysteries in Scriptures, and sealed, would become knowable and clear because the key of knowledge would be given to you by the Spirit;

yet, I tell you truly: anyone who has willingly accepted Me, even now when I am speaking, is blessed, because through Me he receives knowledge and Wisdom in such a prodigious way that it is as though he has read all of the Scriptures! he himself will be like a loud book bearing within himself the divine inspirations one obtains through grace; then, My daughter, when he reads Scriptures he would see, not only the words, but, as you have experienced, Vassula, he would see the deep spiritual meaning of its context with his spiritual eye;

therefore, do not oppose My envoys who are like a loud book and an office of prophecy, they come from Me; they do not reveal more than what Scriptures contain, but are a guide for you; they guide your life into a new manner to live truly in Me, improving your life, giving you hope and consolation; I can turn anyone from a wretched being into a Cathedral;

judge not and I shall come to you to conceive My sayings into reality; Scriptures are the Image of Me, your God, do not underestimate them either but do not say you know them when you are far from knowing Me; observe the Commandments and fulfil their sayings so that you have a vision of Me; to fulfil My Word will lead your soul to know Me; then, and only then, you will become god by participation and not by the rule;

have you not understood the meaning of: "listen willingly to any discourse coming from God?" have you been listening? the actions of every creature are before him; disasters, plague, famine, afflictions, wars, blood and death have replaced My flowers[1] now through your own hand and through your sins;

since many years now I have been blessing this dry land, coming upon you like a river, soaking it like a flood with My blessings; I displayed portents in the sky and I have been sending you My angels barefoot to enkindle, with My Word, your hearts; generation, I have sent them to warn you that unless you repented, prayed and made reparations for your sins, amending your lives, and unless you valued My Blessed Sacrament and lived holy, united, setting Me like a seal in your heart, you would, through your own fault, draw upon you all the evils of the earth; all that comes from the earth returns to the earth; the entire world is filled with such evil;

I had asked you to return to Me, but My seed[2] being dead did not hear Me, and ceaselessly kept offending Me; why, look, the sky and the heavens

[1] Figurative word for blessings.
[2] Us.

above tremble at My Visitation;[1] the mountains and the base of the earth today tremble with your iniquities; but who bothered his head when I warned you ten years ago about the retribution that lied ahead were you not to repent? who attempted to understand the way I move? and now, tell Me, who will report whether justice has been done? was anyone of you expecting the Towers to fall through your own sins and evil? and yet, ah, I had been warning you but your busy trading has filled your generation with violence and instead of leaning on the Father's bosom reclining on Him, you have deceased the very moment you preferred to lean on gold and silver; and yet, your table remains to this day empty;

I am your Banquet, your Wealth, and if I, God, have not become all things for you, how do you expect to obtain your reward in heaven? regardless of what you are and who you are, I want your well-being; this is why I administer My sayings to the simple who would, through the prophetic office I installed in them, go all the way to your feet to deposit this noble treasure at your feet; moreover, I have renewed them with the Holy Spirit so that what they will have to say, whether they are instructing you or correcting errors, they would do so with full authority;

I have asked these dear souls to give up everything that did not lead them to Me, and only have one ambition, and that is: the wellbeing of My Church, and to be ready to fight all the evils attempted on My Mystical Body; yes, of course they would be persecuted because of their actions, and their existence will be looked upon, from the dead, like a threat; but I have anointed them; and if to some they appear insignificant in their eyes, in My Eyes I esteem them more than all the jewels put together with all the royalties and imperial treasures as well; they are in My Eyes lovable and noble since it is I who reared them; anointed with the oil of My Courts, they will draw large crowds to replenish My Mystical Body, the Church, which has fallen in ruin through the neglect of the shepherds;

Lord, this, You realise, is one of the reasons I am persecuted, it is because You blame the hierarchy!

I know; but the word has been given to you and I have formed you to send you out to this apostatised world to speak in My Name;

the shepherds are divided, opposing one another; they are living in a spiritual decay and if some still bear My Cross willingly and with zeal for My House, these too are persecuted by these transgressors; can they[2] say that they punctiliously obeyed Me? if they say 'yes', then explain to Me your division; division is a sin; surely you know the meaning of: "every kingdom divided against itself is laid waste, and no city or house divided against itself will stand;"[3] the distinctive sign of faith in them is missing: love is not there anymore …

[1] In other words: God's manifestation through this message is so powerful and obvious.
[2] The transgressors.
[3] Mt. 12:25.

even if this division has not come directly from them but from their ancestors, they are fanning this fire that comes from the underground[1] keeping it alive; so now, I am asking My shepherds to repent, offering Me a true metanoia, to allow, through this colossal power, a transfiguration to take place; a true metanoia is the gate that leads souls from darkness into light;

My Lord, my heart has had no lofty ambitions, yet forgive my boldness by asking You this question:

"If any of Your shepherds would come to read that far, and come upon the words You just uttered about asking them to repent, wouldn't it be those of whom You say are full of zeal for Your House and loyally bear Your Cross? the Abels as You call them, that are the readers and are willing to hear what You say, because they have not blemished their simplicity? - Am I wrong if I say that those that read Your messages are those who are sincere and faithful to Your House as well?

"How will Your words reach those whom You want them to hear, who call your Works evil? You call, but very few listen; who of these will listen? the shepherds who are already living a unity in their heart?"

do not worry about matters that are beyond the scope of your mind and perception; I have means to direct My sayings to those who need salvation ... for it is known that Mercy is to be found in Me;[2]

as for those of whom you call sincere and faithful to My House, I tell you this: it is not only those who read My Message and follow it who are sincere and faithful to My House, but I have kept for Myself true devotees, chosen by grace who have remained faithful and who are willing to carry My Cross of unity on their shoulders, and through their works fragrance not only My Body, but the entire world;

in other words, it is not only those who were called by grace and responded to listen to My Words given to you in this Message that are sincere and faithful;

and you, daughter, have you seen what I have accomplished recently?

Yes Lord, I have.

(Something between me and the Lord.)

[1] Hell.

[2] At this very moment, although it was not so apparent in that simple phrase, the Lord Jesus revealed to me that He is sick with divine love for all His shepherds and that was why he was reproving them, to the point of trembling from sensitivity and emotion of love; and it was as if I had heard our Lord lamenting as a child who has been unjustly mistreated, saying: "My Body has been beaten, My friends wounded Me beyond recognition; they took away My cloak, they who guard My House, have stopped conversing with Me and yet it is from My lips distilled with honey, that they could obtain the balm of a revival; I tremble to the core of my being of losing them; they have wrenched My limbs, they injured Me, and when put to the test they offend Me; and if there are any wise or holy men among them, showing their good lives, wreathed with humility and divine love towards Me, they run towards them like enraged wolves to tear them to pieces; just like Cain who belonged to the Evil One and cut his brother's throat, in that same manner they are treated ..."

then praise My Holy Name and you shall see greater things than these, wait and you shall see ... be patient and allow Me to continue our path together, see? see where I have led you? do not fear, in My Presence you have peace ... ic;

December 10, 2001

O Lord, raise me up
when I am most afraid of being deceived;
show me that I am walking
in Your Presence, in Your brilliant Light;
let me hear the flutter
of the wings of Your angels;
and the lyre of the saints;
no, I do not want to be concerned
with great affairs or marvels
or emblems of this world,
all of these things disinterest me;
enough for me to serve You, my Lord;
to serve in Your House and be allowed
to take strolls in Your Courts
and to inhale the scent of Your garments
that are offered to each soul;
to watch Your Hands and Fingers
dripping with pure myrrh
when You are about to anoint a soul,
and the pleasure You take in doing so;
Your goodness towards us is infinite
and in grace You lift us to see Your Glory;

My Vassula, rely on Me; I am more than a watchman over your soul; carry My Eucharist[1] in your heart and fragrance Me in turn!

I am the author of this great work; sweeten My Heart for I am filled with grief and disappointment; evangelise and speak and say the words I have given you; embellish My Church and fill My children's hearts and mind with all that I Am; efface your fear of being deceived; you are not; I am your Father[2] and I care for you; perhaps, daughter, you ought to come more often to Me and write? will that please you? (...) oh, no, I will find you the time;

And You? Do You want that, my Lord? I shall embrace Your answer.

daughter; I have still in front of Me many blank pages that need to be filled by anointing them with My noble theme;

My work is like an embroidery; I have designed all the details on the material, for this reason I had to find a blank piece of cloth on which I

[1] Here Christ means Himself.
[2] (Is. 9:5.) Jesus, liked to call Himself 'Father' as it pleased Him in other times in saying it. For this I was accused unjustly that I confused the Trinity ...

would design with My Own Hand the ornamental pattern of roses I had in mind; with gold thread I embroidered you, enlivening the roses to spread their sweet scent around, perfuming all the cosmos;

you are also as a loud book; there too, there are a few more pages left to be filled in; you are the work of My Hands and I must complete My Work; have you heard? "zeal of My House devours Me?"[1]

Yes, my Lord, I have read it in Your Word ...

I am the Guardian of My House and of My household; I am tormented to watch My House being riven; have you read? "owing to neglect the roof-tree gives way; for want of care the house lets in the rain;"[2] My House has been neglected; every house is paid by someone; I have bought My House with My Own Blood; why has no one listened to My supplication while I prayed to the Father that you may be one? today, had you responded to My call by showing obedience, you would be sharing one Cup around one altar;

ah Lord, but how many truly believe
You are speaking to me
telling us that Your greatest desire is unity?
unity and sharing one Cup
assembled all around one Altar?

they must open their heart and they will believe ...

Oh Christ, how much more
must Your Precious Body
be pierced and lanced and fragmented
before we realise that
we may have divided Your Body
as tools of the 'divider' himself;
we have done it
unwillingly and unwittingly;
help us to find and preserve
that remnant so sacred
called Your Church;
help us to put it together again;

if the churches are able to go beyond the negative obstacles that hinder them to unite, obstacles that according to Scriptures are against the fulfilment of the unity of faith, love and worship among them, I will be faithful to My promise of releasing a time of peace in the entire world; this peace will draw every being into My Mystical Body, fulfilling My Words given to you all in My prayer to God the Father, when I implored:

[1] Ps. 119:139.
[2] Qo. 10:18.

"may they be one in Us, as You are in Me and I am in You, so that the world may believe it was You who sent Me;"[1] this supplication uttered by My divine Lips is echoing every second from heaven still; My Words intonated were meant that the whole of the creation must be affected into a spiritual unity and not a unity by a signed treaty; to fulfil My Words the churches must seek first humility and love, graces that can be obtained through the Holy Spirit and through a great repentance;

do not be surprised at My undertakings; the one who is called by grace becomes one with the Triune God and is no longer alone because We live in him; We inhabit him; having thus made Our dwelling in him, We possess him and he possesses Us; and this is how We called you, daughter, for Our praise and for Our honour, to serve Us, not for an hour or two, but rather that you should be with Us all day long without a break and be constantly in search for the well-being of My Church; may your labours bring peace and that the Church benefits from all My sayings and that in doing so replenishes itself with My blessings;

may you make progress in My divine love, daughter, and that My kiss to you refreshes your body and soul; do not be perplexed or troubled again when your oppressors persecute you, be like a lily, free from worries; let my fatherly kiss console your heart and soothe away your adversities and all the perplexed thoughts that do not come from Me;

receive with gladness all My soothing words and understand how close[2] I am to you ...

ΙΧθΥΣ

[1] Jn. 17:21.
[2] Near.

2002

January 7, 2002

My peace I give to you, My flower; do you want to say something to Me?

Yes, Jesus, I want to say something to You. Am I Your athlete?[1] *Please, do not disregard my question.*

I am not going to disregard your question; I could detect from your expression that you have finally understood that I have indeed engaged you into a battle; yes, you are My athlete; I am your Trainer and I have trained you to be one, have I not?

Then, let me be an athlete of an untameable zeal for Your House;

let it be then that through your mouth My Words resound now and for generations to come; My Words will stop the impudent, the scholars and impious expressions of all those who have to this day not discovered Me but rely on their own strength; just because they have the speech of a rhetorician, does not mean it would elevate them into the hidden mysteries of the Holy Spirit!

ah, Vassula, My daughter, you see, it is not a light burden to carry the Cross of Unity; I had to form someone into an athlete who would run with Me, denying herself from all of the attractive things that would delay this race; I have formed you to be an athlete to enable you to devote your heart and mind in keeping pace with Me and not have your feet making slow progress;

I once asked: "who can endure pain, calumny, set-backs, spittle and persecution? who can supply My people, My Church, indefatigably with all the Knowledge she will acquire from Holy Wisdom and be at everyone's availability at the same time? who would be obedient to My Will and My Commandments and discern falsehood from truth and what is right from wrong? who would express herself as I would have expressed Myself and acquiesce to many of My orders? who would sermonise in a royal and melodious way My Words, kindling the hearts of My people? and who would patiently bear every tribulation and every scourge when witnessing on the mystical union between Me and My creatures? to endure and accomplish all of this I would need to find an impoverished soul, weak and frail; in this sort of poverty I find breadth and width, height and depth to fill in this vast space My prodigious Wealth; in her

[1] This word came to me by inspiration.

weakness I will be her superabundant Strength and her Royal Authority; in her frailty I will be her ineffable Munificence;"

so in My gracious condescension I deigned to choose you, train you and form you into an athlete; now I have the satisfaction of seeing you eager to please Me by willing to go into the battlefield, come always and seek Me spontaneously anytime; I am your Brother, your kin; I, who am the radiant light of the Father's glory and the perfect copy of His divine nature, bless you;

Lord, Your visits have resurrected me and I give glory to Your infinite Mercy. Yet, Lord, I still have another question:

How is it that if You say that through my mouth Your Words will resound and give effect to many, Your Words sometimes, even spoken with fervour, have so little effect; even coming from the Godhead Himself, filling my heart with divine Love do not affect everyone? Yes, and even there are some souls who do not seem to penetrate in Your Word but remain listless; is Your athlete running in rounds in empty circles?

My lips are eager to proclaim Your righteousness, Your marvels, and I had hoped to receive a sympathetic response so that it consoles You, bringing You out of Gethsemane and allowing You to breathe some fresh air instead of the bitter and agonising air of Gethsemane;

I feel sometimes that Your athlete is failing You and a lot of athletic work goes in vain; I am labouring and I am spent to obey Your Command to revive, embellish and unite the Church, rebuilding the structure of the Church, by the power of the Holy Spirit; I am trying to follow faithfully Your Command to me, but it seems that after a lot of sweat and with a lot of struggle, having re-modelled part of a wall of the structure, lo and behold who comes trotting along? Oppressors; oppressors appear in the night to demolish with one blow the freshly built wall; having put all their emblems on to show their authority, they slither like snakes and do their job; all the sweat and blood shed all these years, has it been in vain?

If the demons did not choose men to accomplish through them their evil mischief then who is it that dictates to these people these heinous crimes and these diabolical frantic actions?

Tell me, Lord and Sovereign, have I met with Your demands? Have I at all done any visible structure worthy of honour for You? Are my eyes lingering on inanities perhaps? Has unity seen any light or progressed an inch or two? With all the graces I received have I done anything at all to honour You? Or am I turning in circles? You endowed my spirit with a prophetic gift, what have I given You in return, my Lord, for all that You have adorned me with in Your exuberant Love?

In which way have I been negligent?

You, who raise kings to thrones, are known that if they grow proud of their unending sway, then You fetter them with chains, binding them in the bondage of distress;

I am a witness and I can witness that I have seen and watched great men fall when they did not listen to You; Your divine justice fell on them like a thunderbolt destroying them together with their pride. Yet, Your Mercy did not lack to show them several times all that they have done and all the sins of pride they were committing.

In earlier days I had to suffer to learn not to stray from You; in later days I still suffered to see the arrogant offending You; these days I still suffer to watch so much indifference shown to Your Merciful Call; Suffering has become my daily bread....

I have given you the Source[1] of prophecy and through His teachings and good counsel you have given Me your heart and your will; these two things suffice for Me; as for your failures and your lacking, I filled where you lacked, and in My exuberant love I have for you it obliged Me to take care Myself where you had failed Me; in My fatherly Mercy I looked upon all your negligences as a father would look upon the negligences of his own little child: with compassion and ever so ready to help out with tenderness, whispering soft words of love so as not to frighten you away while showing you once more how I care for you and for your own progress;

as for the afflictions you suffer for the sake of My Church and for My Sake, My sister, My cathedral, do not despair; with one single of My glances I rebuild what has fallen; I have once shown you My Cup, and I was beckoning to you to follow Me so that I invest you with My Robe, gird you with My revelation, and entrust you with My Word;

oh, delight of the Father who was about to be hurled out into the valleys, the seas and the mountains! created for this purpose to tread down the proud and the arrogant and the sound of their revelling, hushing them to silence; when I showed My Cup to you, you rose and said: "Jesus, allow me to drink from It, offering You thus everything that may bring You consolation;" and I, touched and delighted with your offer, reclined on you and embraced you; I was embracing in My Arms a little daffodil;[2] hardly born and hardly out of her ill-health, yet all heart; your frailty has brought Me to tears more than once and more than anyone else in the entire world! here you were, scarcely born yet renouncing to your will already and offering Me soul and body, without restrain; above all, stretching out courageously your little hands towards My Cup, precipitating yourself at the Altar to lift It to your lips and drink from It!

when I saw you running towards the Altar decisively with determination, a great sound was heard from heaven, singing: "Alleluia! glory to our Lord who conquered her!" after this, I lifted the Cup to your lips ordering you to taste It only but not empty Its contents; I said: "bring My people to Me and put them altogether around one Altar; preach the obedience of faith to all nations in honour of My Name; show them how absurd it is to remain divided; I will always be at your side;"

I give thanks to You, my Lord,
for Your Love and Faithfulness;

[1] That is the Holy Spirit.

[2] I wondered why Jesus chose from all flowers to call me 'daffodil'; could it be that this flower appears during Lent and when Christ goes through His Passion?

I inspire love; in the Courts of My House you can remain forever; in there I govern with Majesty and in a lordly style I befriend My visitors, advising them always which course to take, in this manner I lead them where I chose ...

be strong and your heart bold, My athlete;

January 18, 2002

My Lord?

I Am; peace be with you;

I have shown you My Omnipotence in many ways; all these years I have not deprived you from My Light nor of My Mercy; all I want from you, My sister, is love; love for love, heart for heart; this is My motto for you;

- may you continue to make progress in the path of unity and that My kiss to you refreshes you anew; allow Me to remind you to be in My field like a lily, free from any anxieties or worries;

- may you progress in the path of unity you share with Me and may it widen even more now for My glory;

- let My fatherly kiss console your heart and fill your spirit with zeal for My House;

- let every member of yours sweetly repose in My Heart to obtain strength, perseverance and interior delights of well-being;

- may your labours be fruitful and your activities done in My Name, anointed with the oil of the Source of Life;

- may you be beneficial to the distressed hearts and equally good and tender to the worn down;

- let Me remain dearer to you than anyone or anything that exists on this earth so that through this act of resignation I will overlook men's wickedness so that they can repent;[1]

- may your oppressors who govern in vainglory and pride, accusing you without mercy in their lack of sound judgment, calumniating My gifts I have given you, have their sins fall on their own head;

[1] Through the act of resignation, God's Mercy falls on man, drawing them to repentance.

- let Me augment in you so that when your friends watch you, they may see Me instead of yourself, thus becoming the real reason why they love you;

- I will continue to give Myself more to you so long as you allow My Divine Will to remain in you, relying on It and renouncing your will to Mine;

- may you be blessed for having withdrawn yourself from all that attached you to this world and preferred the Source of Divine Sweetness;

- may your soul be even more motivated now by zeal for the glory of My House in drawing It with cords of love into a spiritual unity, then My Divine Image will be imprinted in It fully, shedding My Light in It once more;

- may you be the perfect icon of unity, graciously drawing everyone to live a true life in Me; by this imperial act of love I would be receiving on My Head the imperial crown of unity;

- may every violent act and hatred coming from man on you be replaced by blessings from Us;[1] these wastrels will have to answer Me in the day of Judgment;

- let every fibre of your heart live for Me giving you enthusiasm to work for Me, and as a slave who claims no wages, you too will never claim any wages but will give heart and soul for the Kingdom of Heaven;

hear Me, I have created you and placed you on earth only for this noble work; bone of My Bone, flesh of My Flesh, remain united and one spirit with Me and meditate on all the vestments I vested you with to procure free access to walk in and out of My Courts; an awesome mystery indeed it is, surpassing all human knowledge and understanding by most of My creation; but I, the heavenly Master, had My Eyes fixed on you and My Hand on yours in order to embroider together with you golden roses, giving them life to spread their sweet fragrance, perfuming not only the Church but the entire cosmos;

without the cooperation of this divine grace I have given you, you would have remained beggared; but now, through divine grace, I have cloistered you entirely in My Heart! having thus made you noble after having joined you to Us; filled and illumined by Our sublime Light, We have raised Our Sceptre and marked on you Our Name to serve Our House and address Our poem of Love to the entire world;

– may your tongue be as ready as the pen of a busy scribe and never tire to witness, even among flames;

I, Jesus, bless you; ic;

[1] The Holy Trinity.

February 7, 2002

Citadel of Mine, I have called you in order to announce My Return; I have called you to reveal My unfathomable Mercy to all My children who still sit in apathy and in their own world of indifference; My persistent calls to repentance have not been heard; the world is creeping now even deeper in the mire of sin and in the shadow of death; My seed is dead for lack of irrigation; many of My shepherds have failed Me, drawing with them millions of souls in the Abyss and into perdition; can anyone say: "we have not been warned; we have not seen any celestial sign;" and they continue to live for themselves …

this generation has become dead to My Word and prefers to live for Satan who gives them everything that is opposing My Law of Love; liberty and freedom they call it but in reality they are captives of the Evil one; each man now is equipped for war; darkness is overruling the world; their hearts that are vile and dwelled by all sorts of evil spirits are only motivated towards the Prince of Darkness;

I have given you all, time and occasions to rid yourselves of wickedness and godlessness and reflect on My Graciousness in these times of Mercy; I have, ceaselessly, by royal command displayed in the sky, for you, prodigious prodigies to revive your faith, but so many of you, especially in the United States, after having been encouraged to step into the path of virtues that lead to Me and into Eternal Life, have turned against Me and against My envoys who are the carrier of My Word; and with contempt rejected Me; both high and low alike have set their teeth to destroy this Work;

My Imperial Reign is at your very doors, but are you ready to receive Me? with largesse and with royal prodigality I laid out a banquet of spiritual food to revive your spirit; when I was there, waiting for you to feed you by My Own Hand to save you from death, you refused to come forward; considering therefore, your reluctance to a true metanoia,[1] and how you have shown hostility instead towards My warnings, what former scenes of wailing took place[2] are nothing in comparison to the sorrowful mornings that lie ahead of you;[3] sorrowful mornings that will be drawn by your own hand;

your nation governs in complete opposition to all My Law of Love which differs from your outlandish system of laws; laws that commit the most heinous crimes to the point of endangering not only the earth but the stability as well of the whole cosmos;

I have so many times yielded My Sceptre, even to the non-existent beings;[4] today, with grief, I see from above how your designs will turn against yourselves; the world already is tasting the fruits of its own course, provoking nature to rebel with convulsions, drawing upon

[1] Repentance.
[2] On September 11, 2001; this event had been announced 10 years ago, on September 11, 1991; warning us to repent …
[3] Rv. 11:18: "The time has come to destroy those who are destroying the earth."
[4] The spiritually dead.

yourselves natural catastrophes, choking itself with your own scheming; I had beckoned you for years now but very few took notice; this purification that is now like a scourge upon you, generation, will draw many towards Me and those who spurned My warnings will return to Me in their distress; then, when all these things will have taken place, when every being who non-existed will come to existing, I will set the earth on fire and free from the scourge; when God speaks, His Voice quakes the earth;

My Reign will soon be with you because My divine visitation is at hand, and all who have been called to testify openly to every inhabitant of this earth will not be suppressed any longer[1] since the people will be like a thirsty ground yearning for the dew of My Words; and they will be testifying the works of the Supreme Triune God whom they had not met before nor seen with the eye of their soul;

entreat heaven that this time of purification does not go hard on you as on Sodom and Gomorrah;

My Church will be renewed;

hold on to Me, Vassula, because I have bound behind Me many of your oppressors; lift My Cross above your head and glorify Me, affirming My might; ic;

March 27, 2002

I have learnt from You, Lord,
that our mind can never ascend
to heaven through its own efforts
but that it is totally dependent
on the Holy Spirit,
and it is only through grace
that our mind can be lifted
allowing us to see the things
that no eye has seen,
penetrating thus into the mysteries
of our Triune God ...

Then, in Your Goodness
and boundless Mercy
You allow everyone who wishes
to follow You in the path of virtues
to walk side by side with Your Majesty,
while from Your Mouth
divine Knowledge is uttered
from the Fountain of Wisdom;

Who has ever climbed the sky on his own?
If there is anyone,
let him come forward
and tell me all about it ...

[1] Rv. 11:11: "After the three-and-a-half days, God breathed life into them and they stood up".

Blessed is he who humbles himself,
he will be lifted to the heights
to see God ...

peace be with you, My child, hear Me; all you have said is true; no one on his own can raise himself up unless I lift him through grace; and now listen: have I, or not, raised you to walk freely in and out in My heavenly Courts?

Yes, You have, Lord ...

then, have I not turned you into My harp to play music to the nations and wake them up with melody and song?

Yes, You have, Christ ...

to bring rescue to those I love, have I not spoken in poetry to them to save them, since I know that man lasts no longer than grass, no longer than the wild flowers and that from the first gust of wind he is totally gone, and ah, I would not want to lose him ...

have I not been crowning you with love and tenderness, filling your mouth with honey[1] and pouring anointed ointment all over you?

Yes, You have, my God ...

then tell Me, My beloved, why do you have a shadow in your eye?[2] no wicked sceptre has ruled this heritage[3]... I have always made My favourite friends travel by rough roads, and sometimes, so that they benefit from My companionship and My compassion, I allow them to stay bereft and lonely with no one to escort them ...

My favourite friends enjoy My favour; they are the masterpieces of My creation, for their hue is as radiant as sapphires embellishing with their radiance My Church and the cosmos as well; My favourite friends are so preciously dear to Me that, ahh ...[4] so great is My favour on them, I could not deprive them from being harried nor from any stone cast on them;

perhaps you would think that I am insensitive, wrapped up in such thick clouds, too thick for pleas and prayers to reach Me, but it would be complete folly from My part were I to facilitate their path! have you not learned from My teachings? so go and tell your heart what you have learnt, say, "my portion is Christ, but equally so is His Cross and in the same measure;"

I am not abasing you, on the contrary, I am lifting your soul to ascend in the heights of heaven in order to see the things that no eye has seen; I

[1] The Lord told me that 'honey' represents 'Knowledge' ...
[2] These past days I was feeling run-down, I felt the heaviness of the Cross; I felt that I was torn piece by piece by everyone around me ...
[3] In other words: no one was allowed to do any harm on me (heritage) since I belong to our Lord ... so why the complaint?
[4] The Lord leaned while placing His right hand wide open on His Sacred Heart.

am the one who has driven you to walk in My Light; you do not need to be a craftsman or a philosopher to understand all of this! My favourite friend and fragrant tree, I have given you a good portion of a rare relish; it was indispensable for your progress ... now listen to Me and write these words:

establish Our Beth Myriams everywhere you can; lift the oppressed and help the orphan; protect Me, rescue Me from the gutter, shelter Me and feed Me, unload My burden and fatigue, support Me and encourage Me but above all love Me; all that you do to the least of My brethren you do it to Me ...

I bless the supporters of My life, may they remain virtuous and all-loving;

I am with you ... ic;

June 1, 2002

It was You, Beloved Father, who created my inmost self ...

and I have said: I will bless her inmost self with riches that come from Me; I will then be like a lamp for My anointed providing her inmost self with Our radiant Presence; "here, My Son and I will stay for ever, for this is the home We have chosen to abide;"

oh come! you who serve Me, serving My House, approach Me and delight Me; come and learn: it is written that if you sin, you still are Mine, since you acknowledge My power, but, knowing that I acknowledge you truly as Mine, you will not sin; therefore, to acknowledge Me is indeed the perfect virtue; to know My power is the root of immortality; I wish that this saying becomes the theme of everyone;

I have, My Vassula, been your Counsellor but Friend as well all these years, and even during the night I instructed your inmost self, giving your soul unbounded joy with My Presence; I have trained you with unbounded love to raise your eyes constantly on My luminous Presence and to no one else; I am and have always been your only Spiritual Director and Counsellor, giving your soul directives from Wisdom, I have not sent you eastward or westward, nor have I sent you to the north or to the south to look for spiritual guidance, for what better guidance given than by Myself? I was the only one who could peer through the shadowed darkness of your soul, to pronounce a true verdict to your inmost self and draw your attention to your disease; well then, have I not made you renounce to your rebellion towards Me? have I not traced out a path for you to take with My Name as your insignia and to follow My Footsteps so that you do not swerve while you walk?

Yes Lord; I have tried to keep
every commandment of Your Lips;
it is written that there is a River
whose streams refresh the city of God,

and that it sanctifies
the dwelling of the Most High;
God is inside the city, she can never fall,
at crack of dawn God helps her;
to the roaring of nations
and tottering of Kingdoms,
when He shouts, the world disintegrates ...[1]

Your Holy Spirit is that River
who constantly sanctifies the soul,
our inmost self
which belongs to You, my God ...

My ear I open
and remain silent for a while,
for the Great King to come with power
and graciously give
His divine instructions,
instructions that do not impose
disorder in Your Law;
so let the earth rejoice,
let the people of the earth exult
and cry out for joy
as the King passes by us
to judge the earth with justice
and the nations with His Truth;

acclaim the Rock of our safety,
and let us gather in His Presence
with thanksgiving;

I have given you direct access to My Heart to blossom, flower, and to keep giving Me thanksgivings; keep giving Me thanksgivings and I will take them as your sacrifice and they will honour Me ...

know, My beloved one, that to proclaim My Name gives praise and glory to Me; I love you, Vassula; the dead cannot praise Me; they keep silent; the world can never bless My Triune Holiness; it keeps silent; shadows of death loom here and there; I am Present and My Power heals and saves, but, look at the world today, very few responded to grace and have not taken their refuge in Me, Yahweh; very few fear Me, Vassula; death is round the corner but even so, the world does not invoke My Holy Name; this generation refuses to walk with Me;

in the land of the dead I have sent you, where havoc and despair reigns in many hearts; although the noose of the evil one is evident now, still, the world in its apathy continues to hate My precepts; My Law is constantly being broken;

I lie awake throughout the night
to meditate upon all of this

[1] Ps. 46:4-6.

and I cannot see the end of it;

If You were not so close to me, Yahweh,
guarding me, shading me,
encircling me, I would die of sorrow;

I lift my eyes to You with sorrow and sigh,
knowing that my home is in heaven,
yet I am on earth still;

I ask often to myself:
"what am I doing here on this earth
in which I don't belong,
nor to anyone? I feel that
I am lent out... I am lent out ..."
I was by His side
when He laid down His rules to me,
after having brought me from the land
of oblivion and death,
to assign me into being;
out of the swamp He lifted my soul,
to reveal His Holy Face;

Then, You have sent me in Your Name,
not even thinking twice
that You might be cheapening
Your Sceptre and Your Splendour;

You are crowning Your Works
with Your bounty,
and abundance flows wherever You pass;
You load us with riches,
You refine us like silver;

Christ marches with majesty
across this desert,
and He makes the earth rock,
to announce His imminent return;

But the people have not understood;
some say: "Christ is coming
in flesh and bone";
others argue groundlessly,
"God will come and smash
the heads of His enemies;"
- but they have not understood
the Psalms ...

Like the phantoms of a midnight dream,
they wonder; in the beginning too
I had simply failed to understand,
even though I was constantly

in Your Presence; even when You held
my right hand to write;

It is written: "The Lord gives
His couriers the news ..."
and so He does ...

When God's Footsteps approach
and are heard, the virtuous rejoice,
exulting and singing for joy;
they say: "build a road
for the Rider of the Clouds,
rejoice in Christ, exult at His coming!"

At Noah's time the heavens deluged
at Your coming...at the coming of God ...
but had not seen You in flesh and bone ...

And now, the earth will be put aflame
with Your Son's return;
at the coming of God ...
Christ will descend from the heights;

Just as thousands of myriads
of divine chariots
You, Lord, had left Sinai
for Your sanctuary;
David said: "God, You have ascended
to the height, and captured prisoners,
You have taken men as tribute,
yes, taken rebels
to Your dwelling, Yahweh ..."[1]
but they had not seen You
in flesh and bone ...
yet You were there ...

When You approach the virtuous
and they rejoice, they do not see You
in flesh and bone ... but You are there;

When You had set Yourself then
at the head of Your people,
and marched across the desert,
You did not come in flesh and bone ...
yet You were there ...

and so it will be when Christ, in our days,
declares that His Return is imminent ...
the heavens and the earth will be set aflame
and He shall turn the hearts of fathers

[1] Ps. 68:18.

towards their children
and the hearts of children
towards their fathers ...
yet, no one will see You
in Flesh and Bone ...
Love will return as love ...
for all of us will be in the True God,
Consuming Fire, Triune and Holy ...

[1]you have now given a spiritual testament; this will be the road of My imminent return ... My return will renew you and free many of you from your transgression; when the renewal takes place many will be vested with Myself and all the saints and angels will give thanks for the gift of My Holy Spirit;

what is the Day of the Lord? those who have and are persistently rebelling against Me will taste that Day and all it bears; it will come upon those transgressors as sudden as a thunderbolt, and like a fearful fire they will be turned into human torches; yes, the earth, as you said, will be set aflame and their consciousness will be revealed to them as a revelation; My divine fire will turn the inflexible heart into a lenient heart in My Day; the earth in agony will become fully aware in consciousness and soul, of its failures and its deficiency, its corruptibility, and its lawlessness and not to say the least, the infamous rejection of My Resurrection and My Omnipresence in your daily life;

heaven will open in My Day, and those who rejected Me, proclaiming themselves as gods will be judged severely;

can anyone say that I have not been instructing you all these years? have I not affirmed My might all these years by wonders? have you ever measured the magnificence of My Triune Holiness and the inexpressible grandeur of My Name? have you ever asserted My greatness or proclaimed My fearful splendour and power? I tell you: woe to anyone who finds himself without My Light in My Day ... these I will purge with My Fire;

as for those who kept My precepts and My Law based on love, and who are the salt of the earth, they shall not be tested by fire, since I am their God, and have acknowledged Me as the principal of their life; they have already been tested, and are part of Me now and constantly within My Divine Light in union with the Godhead; and as you said, daughter, at Noah's time the heavens deluged at My coming; and now the earth will be tested and put aflame by fire;

My Day is imminent, and woe to the corpses on that Day of My Return;[2] alas too for those who centred their lives on material things, when My Day comes; My appearance will be fire; already My Footsteps are heard and My Footprints seen by many; when I reveal Myself to those who did not acknowledge Me, when in these times of grace I presented

[1] Now, Christ speaks.
[2] This 'Return' is not the actual Parousia but the Day of the Lord is to be understood as a minor judgement before the Judgement Day. It is a sort of Purification for a Renewal; it has started but in small phases.

Myself as Mercy and as a Lamp, I will reveal Myself then as a consuming Fire;

why, did anyone believe I will pass by unnoticed? and do you still believe the Master will pass you by without any retribution? it is, therefore, good to repent daily; and you, who are carrying My seed, sing as you sow, daughter, do not look behind you; as I have instructed you, theology is the contemplation to Me, your God, this is your spiritual foundation; on this foundation then are built different levels; one level contains the Knowledge of God; this Knowledge of God is acquired through Wisdom and not from books; without the Light of the Holy Spirit, God will not be knowledgeable to you but will remain hidden; yes, it is not the fruit of the intellectual mind but a divine infusion, given by grace into the soul who has been transfigured to love; in another level you find poverty of the soul; this soul is the carrier of the Word because in its poverty, the soul possesses Me, and My Kingdom is hers; in the nothingness of such a soul, I solely exist;[1] I solely am her Master and all ...

then, on that same spiritual foundation, there are other levels; there is a level of which a Divine union between the creature and the Creator takes place; captivated by the Godhead's Perfect and Divine Beauty, the soul voluntarily succumbs into God's fiery embrace; at this Divine conquest by the Creator, for a conquest and a triumph it is, I invade the soul entirely and with delight I unveil just barely, so as not to frighten her, My Holy Face to her; the soul, upon seeing, even though in a dim light, My Holy Face, she realises, in her awakening that she does not stand far from the confines of the eternal and the beatific vision; bewildered and trembling to have seen My Glory and aware of the luminous light that suddenly surrounds her, she joins voluntarily and intertwines herself with Me, becoming one with Me, her God and Creator ...

in the soul's total surrender, I who am the Giver of Light, the Giver of Life, the Giver of Love and the Giver of all Gifts, bring her into all these Divine enrichments while I would be addressing her soul in poetry and religion; ah, Vassula, what then will I not do for that soul! Wisdom will be her daily companion, her crown of joy;

it is written: any soul who fears the Lord, this soul "will be received like a virgin bride;"[2] after having abandoned herself, soul and body, to Me, her Creator, and being now part of Me; I then, as a Spouse who delights in his bride, will see to it that she would lack nothing; I will start, in the next level, providing her so impoverished soul, and will at the same time, give her an oath to keep, after having prepared her in a sublime way, and that would be to follow the Spouse unconditionally; accompanying Me wherever I go;

then as a Spouse who loves his bride, I will express My Divine Love by adorning My bride with the most exquisite jewels that cannot be found on earth, but that come from the stores of heaven; I will, in My intimate union, adorn her with Myself invigorating her soul, thus, to a mutual

[1] Dwell.
[2] Si. 15:2.

faithfulness and understanding between us; suddenly, the whole world would fade away in front of her eyes; she has found her freedom ... she has found her God ... and in this flight into freedom she will declare:

"the world now is an exile, I am not in it but neither am I near it; my soul, Lover of mankind, is overcome with an incessant longing for Your rulings; now, Beloved of my soul, I am ready and my heart is set to follow You unconditionally;"

and I will respond: "walk with Me, and I will school you in My rules of righteousness; I will be your Educator and no one else; I will whisper in your ear the history of all invisible things and inaccessible yet becoming visible and accessible through the Divine teachings of your Master; the Word of Life will be offered to you, freely ..."

after having been schooled with righteousness I shall lift your soul to the next level; the level in which before your birth you were called, this one in which the Holy Spirit elevates you with His grace to be part of My Salvific Plan, and makes out of you an apostle; I will show you at that level the way I had taken for My Passion; since you would be serving Me, you would serve Me with passion; I would send you to patrol the world and proclaim the Truth; I would ask you to christianise this dechristianised generation and destroy the tower of Babel, bringing all the apostates in there who were worshipping Baal to repent; all of this you will do with My Cross in one hand and the rosary in the other ...

and you, daughter, as you are carrying My seed, keep seeding vigorously; do I not know all that you say? let Me confide you this: like torrents of water My Tears swell in My Eyes to see you struggling among dried up and scattered bones; as any father who would see this image of gloom of his offspring and would suffer, I too, as a Father to you, suffer; this image afflicts Me when I watch the child I have raised up in My Kingly Courts to be plagued[1] by the dead in the valley of death; your heritage is in the land of the living, but I have created you and instructed you with holy Wisdom to teach mankind all over again My acts of power and the majestic glory of My Sovereignty! to remind them that I act only out of Love and Mercy; in that matter any scourge falling on this generation is no more than the reproofs of Mercy;

Lord, it is written that You have only to Will and Your power is there ...

it is also written that after sin I will grant repentance; I have, in My great benevolence, placed the salutary remedy of repentance into a renewed heart that will show Me great fervour and truthfulness while repenting; indeed, everyone finds the treasure of intimacy with Me as soon as this humble act is done; in the treasure of intimacy they discover My friendship; the greater the repentant is sincere, the greater My friendship; each word uttered in truthfulness draws My friendship closer, for My friendship ensues in proportion to his repentance;

[1] 'Plagued' here stands for harassed.

it is written: "when I uttered my cry to Him and high praise was on my tongue, had I been guilty in my heart, the Lord would never have heard me; but God not only heard me, He listened to my prayer ..."[1]

everybody who desires salvation will feel the need to repent and I will listen to his repentance; the wage paid by sin is death; sin is similar to a poison inside you and the longer it remains inside you, the sicker you become, drawing you closer to death; the more you do not purge it out of your system all the more you risk to die; you may be freed and healed from the poison of sin if you humble yourself and realise that the only remedy to purge your sins is through repentance;

tell Me: who of you would risk his life had he discovered he had swallowed poison and remained inert and done nothing about it? to be cured of this deadly potion you will have to lower your head and admit you are a sinner, offering Me your repentance, then all the bitterness of the poison will be purged out including the serpent itself which you had been nurturing inside your entrails all through your life,[2] and being set free, I will replace those evils by My sweetness ... yes, once those evils out, you will recover, and once recovered you will not be an alien to My Law; willingly you will turn your back to the world because in front of you, you will see My Glory and My Splendour; the sight of My radiant Presence will be shining within and without you;

it is written: "you were dead, through the crimes and the sins in which you used to live when you were following the way of this world, obeying the ruler who governs the air,[3] the spirit who is at work in the rebellious ..."[4] but now after your repentance and through grace shown to you I brought you to life in Me ...

I will reveal then in My smiles, the path of life to you; you will not be walking on hot coals anymore but on sapphires; the inexpressible and inaccessible God you once thought, will give you unbounded joy in your heart while expressing His Joy to you: "once you were like a field that grew nothing but brambles and thistles, practically uninhabited and cursed; but now, with Me, you will be like a field of My choice, watered by the springs of the Holy Spirit and you will give the crops that are acceptable to Me;"[5]

as I have said before, to acknowledge Me is the perfect virtue; today the world has no place for Me and My place is occupied by dross; rebels and sinners are roaming everywhere, and their deeds and words affront My Triune Holiness; in their insolence they believe that My place should be occupied partly by a sort of self-realisation and partly by an eagerness to perform only evil, refusing in their insolence to acknowledge My glorious Presence; instead, the world walks on its own and glorifies itself, praising and honouring its achievements, playing God ... they believe they know

[1] Ps. 66:17-19.
[2] This whole image of 'poison' and 'serpent' within oneself and the purge through repentance, reminds me of the possessed who at delivery, vomit out nails, sometimes pieces of glass, steel-wire and other things.
[3] Satan.
[4] Ep. 2:1-2.
[5] Heb. 6:7-8.

everything but in reality they know nothing; so long as they do not know Me from the good things that are all around them and so long as they have not discovered Me, they will remain inert like corpses ...

people in your days are in search of false gods,[1] following all sorts of paganistic systems,[2] to obtain knowledge and power they think; then the world is ever so charmed by the beauty of crystals, the beauty of leaves, elements that they place above My Omnipotence, since they ask from these healing powers, instead of the gracious and healing power of My Holy Spirit; if they are impressed by their shape[3] let them deduce from these how much mightier is He that has formed the crystals, the leaves and the like, the Author of them all!

even if these[4] are in reality in search of My Presence, and in their eagerness have fallen prey to the Deceiver and led astray, even so, they are not without any sin, and are guilty of their inadequacy; if they are able to investigate the energies, its contents, the world and the cosmos, how have they been so slow to find the Author and Master of them all?

but Satan is deceiving the world once more with the same lie he deceived Eve ... that they too can be God[5] and are self-sufficient and do not need Me ...

(Then the Father turned to me and said:)

I will renew your mouth, Vassula, to put into record all My sayings and recount all My marvels; realise how I, Yahweh, have leaned down all the way from above to clothe you and everyone else who turned an ear to Me as well, with majesty and splendour; I wished to revive the faith of this generation, curing your so deplorable state, with tenderness and compassion;

let your hands be renewed as well to bless in My Name, let your right hand that I blessed be the organ of My House, the musical instrument through which many would hear the sound of My Words; play music to My Name and sing for joy in the shadow of My wings;

ah, Vassula, then let your ears be renewed to hear Wisdom uttering her proverbs, sanctifying you as you listen, uttering discernment and knowledge of the Triune God; citadel of Mine, dearest of My Heart, remain loyal to Me and My grace will continue to be upon you; remember your origin ...

the brilliance of My Majesty is upon you; courage! do not be afraid;

(This message ended only on August 7, 2002.)

[1] Religions.
[2] Like bio energetic exercises ...
[3] The crystals.
[4] The people.
[5] 2 Th. 2:4; Ez. 28:2.

August 7, 2002

[1]I have exiled you not only from the land of Egypt where you first saw the light, but from the entire earth; I have exiled you so that you have roots only in Me; I have been teaching you in My Heavenly Courts with Holy Wisdom and not like those who buttress their teaching by quotation from the Scriptures and Tradition, babbling My divine Words with their lips only ...

I have been, in an ineffable way, revealing to you My fathomless Mercy and My exuberant Love that are neglected to be taught and expressed in My assemblies as I wish; for the sake of My Holy Name I withheld My Hand from falling upon this evil generation; for the sake of My honour I keep curbing My anger ...

ah Vassula! I have been pouring out like never before in history the power of My Holy Spirit; I set knowledge before you in such a way to reach even the uninstructed; Mercy and wrath alike belong to the Lord it is written and according to My judgment I allow free play to My Mercy;

My Holy Spirit repetitively uttered sayings to all of you sweeter than honey even than honey that drips from the comb; I have been perfuming all the cosmos anointing all My creation; I have been allowing everyone who wished to know Me, approach Me and inhale from My Mouth the graces they need to keep their soul tranquil and their heart grafted on Me and My Law ...

who could give any soul such tranquillity and freedom, other than My Holy Spirit? who could lift your soul in the Divine other than My benevolence and the ineffable condescension of My Love?

I have been teaching you all and reminding you what I have always said: that I am not only Sovereign Master of your soul, but your Friend as well, giving you access in My Courts to walk in and out, expressing yourself and giving Me your opinion, even to be ruling with Me; by grace I have lifted you to be a child by grace as the Word is Son by nature ...

can you, who are reading Me, say "I have learned how to possess God, He who fathered me and made Himself known to me without ever losing His transcendence? He who encompasses all beings filling all things with His Luminous Light without being contained by their limits, possesses me as well and has ordered all things within me to be according to His Divine Will?" everything, yes, everything that comes from Me, revolves around Divine Love;

as I said before, one has to receive an inestimable grace to pronounce these words; if you are unable to pronounce these words put behind you everything and come to Me now and repent! then allow the Holy Spirit to descend on you and invade you with His Light turning your soul into a Cathedral ...

oh then, how He will, with delight, provide you! He will found in you the Foundation I had been teaching you about: the true theology, that is the contemplation to Me your God; enraptured thus in this contemplation

[1] The Father speaks.

your soul will soar in the heights contemplating Me your God in depth; My Reign then begins in you; then, step by step, the Holy Spirit while blowing on you His Breath of transfiguration revealing to your spirit Divine realities through Wisdom Herself; He will be revealing to you all that your philosophers and sages till this day call foolish and nonsense; you will understand and perceive with the Light of the Holy Spirit the sublimity of My Love, the Divine enrichments I can provide your soul with and all that you can benefit from them; I will be sanctifying you while We will be dwelling in you and you in Us; as Scriptures say: "make your home in Me, as I make Mine in you;" you will become part of the True Vine;[1]

yes! I will be granting you the grace of Myself within your soul; enamoured, I, your God, am of you; enamoured to the point that, in spite of your weaknesses I can dwell well within you; the more you will be contemplating My Triune Holiness, the more you would be understanding Me; the more you would be knowing Me and all the more I would be reflecting My Image in you;

then, from Heaven, from My Angels and Princes of the highest ranks a loud, melodious voice will be heard; together in one voice they will hymn to the Hymn,[2] praises: "God's mystery is being revealed once more, revealing His Imperishable Light thrice Holy, imprinting His Image on the well-beloved soul He has chosen, to grant the grace of Himself; oh what benefits lie ahead for this soul! praise and glory for our Lord and God!"

Amen ...
See what God is offering us?
Listen then to His Instructions
and do not ignore them ...

the poorest will exult in My sayings, and the lowly will be lifted; your salvation lies in conversion and tranquillity; come back to Me; I am only waiting to be gracious to you ...

(Later on Jesus speaks:)

Vassula, Scriptures say: "peacemakers, when they work for peace, sow the seeds which will bear fruit in holiness;"[3]

I have been teaching you with authority and majesty so as to raise you to be able to express My Words as I wish, My Words bring peace and love and hope in one's heart; I bring to reconciliation through repentance;

anyone who wreaks havoc in anyone's heart does not come from Me; by this I mean that anyone who declares they have prophecies that prophesy plague and disasters only, these do not come from Me; but anyone who prophesies My warnings, peace and repentance and his word comes true are to be recognised as one truly sent by Me; yes, indeed, anyone who

[1] Jesus Christ.
[2] God.
[3] Jm. 3:18.

prophesies encouragement, consolation and improves the community, know that he is truly sent by Me;

I have been warning you not to take anyone by merely his words or believe just anyone who claims he has words coming from Me, even if he performs miracles and prodigies, such as raising one from the dead; but turn an ear to those who do not elicit discussions that contradict the mysteries of faith, for the grace of the Holy Spirit given to My chosen ones will overwhelm with joy those who will listen to them; their words will lift their soul, bringing them close to My angels and saints; their words which are in reality My Words, will turn you into Cathedrals; My Words not only have authority and power but they burn putting aflame your soul and enlightening your spirit at the same time;

above all, the divine realities revealed to you through My chosen souls, will be expressed on the basis of Scriptures and Tradition and nothing else; how will you know I am speaking? you will know by the sound Knowledge you obtain; and you, who were completely dead and lying putrefying in the valley of death, in your awakening you will realise who lifted you by grace; the world you are living in now, My child, is evil, to say the least, increasing by the day in sin, so am I not to be concerned?

when in your days I am speaking and the shepherds are not listening and do not believe I am intervening, they are as Scriptures say: "our watchmen are blind, they notice nothing ... they all go their own way, each after his own interest ..." My Church will always increase through the Holy Spirit and will never decrease; She will always be renewed despite of all the venomous arrows that will be aimed on Her; those same venomous arrows are also used to aim on those I am sending you;

the whole world is decaying in its evil and its apostasy, transgressing not only My Law but all that is Holy; why then is anyone surprised when the grace of the Holy Spirit increases? alas! what condemnation will be given to those whose evil hearts harassed My chosen souls! they will not inherit My Kingdom unless I hear from their lips a word of repentance ...

Vassula, together with Me you will work in silence[1] to enlighten dark valleys; everything that the Holy Spirit will give you to write will be for this and other generations' instruction and whosoever opposes you in the mission I have given you, will be opposing the work of My Spirit; announce everything I say that leads everyone who hears My Word into a new being, and do not pay attention[2] to those who say: "if you are sent by God and if those words you say come from God, prove your humility by hiding yourself and all those sayings; stop parading yourself and the sayings around the world;"

to these people answer the following: "I am not going to be like the wicked servant who hid his talent and then was condemned for having done nothing; on the contrary, I will multiply my talent and give glory to the One who entrusted it to me; I will pass on, not only to this generation this prodigious wonder,[3] but the angels will carry the words of God and

[1] Meaning in this written form that bears no exterior sound ...
[2] In other words 'do not get upset'.
[3] The Messages of TLIG.

will continue spreading them like a rain of seeds thrown from above to all future generations, to renew God's creation and embellish the Church; to sweeten the mouths of His children and open their mouths to praise Him; to open their eyes and enable them to examine their hearts; I am sealed by our Lord's Divine Name all over me and I do not fear; I am His loud book declaring the same Truths our Lord has passed on to us; so, nothing is new, I have nothing new that is of my own, brothers, but all that is said to me comes from Divine Knowledge and from the Mouth of the Triune God;" this is what you are to tell them in My Name;

contemplate Me in depth, My beloved, and rest on My Heart ...

September 8, 2002

write: Scriptures say:

"If a man nurses anger against another,
can he then demand compassion
from the Lord? Showing no pity
for a man like himself,
can he then plead for his own sins?"[1]

remember My Law of Love and remain devout to It; put behind you all rancour and violent thoughts and turn to Me ... Vassula, so many in this generation are in this sin; the sin of anger and rancour; slaves to your passions and champions when it comes to do evil ...[2]

no one is righteous, yet, I, Jesus Christ, revealed My kindness and My exuberant Love to mankind and I was not concerned nor searched for any goodness or righteousness you might have done yourselves; My compassion on you was so great that it compelled My Mercy to be gracious to you to save you, by means of the cleansing water of rebirth and by renewing you with the Holy Spirit;

I have set a treasure[3] in front of you, generation, but your soul keeps failing to see it; you keep passing by it most of the time, seeing nothing; and ah, how many times have I not stretched out My Hand to you to take you to Me and discover Me; am I concealing My treasure from you? I am the Treasure itself; has no one ever told you that I am your Heavenly Bridegroom? I am the effulgent cleansing waters of the Life-giving spring whose waters purify, renew and breathe in you Life;

I am the Resurrection; so do not waver any longer but open your eyes and run towards Me; cease being out-distant; has anybody taught you that the supreme act of love is the acceptance of My Cross? My Cross, which is

[1] Si. 28:3-4.
[2] The Lord was speaking to those who are in grave sin ...
[3] Stands for rich instructions.

your redemptive Instrument, is in other words the Tree that gives life; through your redemptive Instrument your feet cross from the valley of death into the Beatific Vision;

I am the Resurrection and through Me I have made you all to be sons and daughters of the resurrection; if you remain in sin, and unforgiving to your neighbour, inflexible in your heart filled with rancour, the Godhead will be denied to your eyes; the all-Holy Spirit will not show Himself to you if in debt to sin, for you would have been rejecting consciously the act of compunction, an act of love ...

if you remain in this sin it is the same as though you tell Me: "Master, I prefer to remain in my tomb; I chose to remain dead and live among the dead;" your flesh is already putrefying, you are decaying, and you still refuse Life? to deny your sin is similar as to deny Life; come instead by My side and by the side of the saints and of those on earth who are nearing perfection, who are serene while in their contemplation to Me, whom I saturate in ineffable riches and celestial mysteries;

Holy Consubstantial Trinity,
the transgression and the rejection
of God in our days
have destroyed part
of the Church of Christ;
how can the Body of Christ
be recognisable in us,
in our so poor state?

Like inanimate matter
we are dispersed Lord,
torn asunder by our ego
and by a spirit of pride;
where is in us the distinctive sign of faith
which is love?
Tendencies of opposition are always there,
even rancours of the past
are still well alive,[1]
an unforgiving spirit abides in many;

ah, all-blessed act of forgiveness, act of charity, blessed are those who have welcomed you! you will not be tainted anymore but will receive the Kiss on your forehead from your Redeemer; blessed is he who renounces his sin, he will see Me, the Treasure, and will enter in the path of holiness; blessed is he who eagerly and passionately embraces My Cross, he will enter into the Beatific vision, and his soul will know ineffable joys!

today, generation, I am overwhelming you with prodigies and with the sound of My Voice; to pull you out of your debt and out of the mire of sin I have chanted to you the song of Heaven;[2] I have shown to you the secrets

[1] Here my mind drew me to some past incidents of how some Orthodox clergy still have rancours with the Catholic brothers after the schism, to say the least ...
[2] Our Lord means His Messages.

of the Nuptial Chamber of My Heart, to exempt you from all evil I am continually in your presence; and if your eyes do not see your Bridegroom, it is because they are sealed with crusts of sin ...

as I have said to you, put behind you all your violent thoughts and do not give Satan a foothold clinging to your grudge against anyone, for the Father in Heaven will deal with you severely; do not be like the wicked servant[1] who pitilessly threw his fellow servant in prison for the debt he owed him;

do not remain lifeless, but think of My indescribable Mercy I have upon you, generation; so put into practice all that I have said and receive the Holy Spirit of Grace;

be one;

September 13, 2002

To know God and understand Him only on the basis of Scriptures is not enough; one has to penetrate into God to be able to understand and know God. This is what we call "to taste God."

yes, I have to take form in your inmost heart as much as you have to transform in My depths;

child, I am Yahweh, and I delight to visit you in your poverty; We have given you freedom extirpating you from the valley of darkness to live in Our brilliant Light;

now realise you are at the service of your King; do you realise that I have vested you with My glory, saturated you with My radiance, so that you have free access in My Imperial Courts? be confident when you converse with Me and happily accept My favour!

blessed are those who have a heart of a child and do not doubt in any of these Messages that come from Wisdom, nor will ever have; these have opened to grace and obtained My Light within them; the One who reveals Himself to mankind in such an ineffable manner is none less than your Creator who through His Words has brought many back to a true life with Me;

I am the One who exhorted you to lift your eyes to heaven and sin no more; I have been repeatedly giving you a full knowledge of Myself so that in knowing Me you inherit as well My Kingdom; I have never spoken harshly to you but I have treated you leniently, a lenity not of this world; My Words are consonant with the teachings of the Holy Scriptures;

blessed are those who accepted this reality without testing Me and have not treated My envoy recklessly, they will have a prophet's reward; you have surely heard before that My envoys speak in My Name and those

[1] Mt. 18:23-35.

who do not believe them, treating them as impostors, or even accuse their mission, sin against Me who speaks through them;

as I have emphasised before, I have said nothing that contradicts the Holy Scriptures, but all My Words I uttered are consonant to what I have given you already, yet it seems that many have not penetrated fully in the knowledge of My Word;[1] had they, they would have recognised My Odes of today; they would have seen My Image in My Odes that do not differ from My Word that has been given to you; indeed no one can penetrate and understand this mystery, the mystery of your God speaking, and well-alive and among you in your days, on having only read the Holy Scriptures; to penetrate in the depths of My Word you need more than that;

spiritual knowledge is obtained by the Holy Spirit who enlightens Scriptures to you; have you heard of anybody reading at night when the lights are turned off? only when the lights are turned on will he be able to see the words and read; without light you will see nothing, without the Holy Spirit who transcends thought, and who is far beyond all the constellations of light put together, the utterances and the expressions of Wisdom in My Word will remain hidden from you; the Holy Spirit alone gives the necessary light in your mind to understand the heavenly utterances; otherwise My Words will remain sealed and closed; this is the reason why so many do not recognise Me in this Ode of Love;

Scriptures, as I have said, reflect My Divine Image, and if today you do not see Me in My Odes to you, given to you by loving Mercy, it is because you have not yet experienced My tenderness, nor have you ever savoured My sweetness; your so-called knowledge prevents you from seeing Me; blessed is he who opened his heart to Me, accepting Me in simplicity of heart, he will not see My Odes as mere words, but as power and as the Holy Spirit and as utter conviction; and I would add, that My Odes chanted to you are a living power among you who believe them;

I desire from all of you, creation, to see Me, this is why I unceasingly reveal My Love to you since the first day you came into being; will I one day hear from you: “praised be God, for showing His boundless Mercy to us and for allowing us to taste His Goodness; without Him revealing to us His Holy Face in our hearts, we would have been one of those who believe they can discover you through secular wisdom and their studies alone; Your treasure, Lord, is hidden from the scholars with their erudite learnings, and who claim knowledge of Your mysteries and of spiritual matters, when in reality they do not know You;”

I have been teaching you to hold your thoughts on heavenly things only to prosper, showing you your new self; I have, with delight, been preaching to the whole world without differentiating anyone; My intention as a Father, is to embellish My creation and renew it, turning your lives into an unceasing prayer; why then all this clamour around My Name? why do you allow yourselves to lose your serenity and be dictated by the world? your divine reality should be the Triune God and your life

[1] The Scriptures.

should revolve around heavenly inspirations and well hidden within My Son, Jesus Christ;

can anyone by himself discover My fathomless Treasures? unless he is given an inner light of understanding he shall remain in darkness; I repeat: blessed are those who believe in My Merciful Call, they shall gain My friendship and My intimacy;

who is the Source of Christian knowledge, the Source of prophecy? it is the Holy Spirit who teaches and uses all means to transfigure and renew My creation; and those who have fallen asleep and deny prophecy in your time, ask them if they have understood Scriptures and their sayings;

I have anointed prophets to declare My Words till the end of Time; I endowed them with the spirit of Elijah; but then have you not read that "prophets will succeed him?"[1]

anyone who has opened his heart to Me, voluntarily allowing Me to invade him, has harvested the crop of life; Scriptures then become for him an unsealed and divine Ode, a living Word, a vision of God, a divine garment for your soul; his illumination thus from My Presence within him, establishes My Kingdom in his heart; any mystery that seemed concealed, will be revealed and the Scriptures will become as a loud and audible canticle to your ears; it is I, your Bridegroom,[2] stepping out from His Imperial Courts to turn your hearts towards Me for My own loving purpose;

be aware that your generation is constantly offending Me and is instructed by the evil one to obey everything that contradicts My Law of Love but coming from the Divine Truth; this so evil generation winnows in every wind and walks along every byway set by Satan; now, My Son and I have been giving ample opportunities for you all to return to Us through repentance, for We are compassionate and merciful, but, ah ... so many of you have been misled by your own presumption ...

it is written:[3] "a stubborn heart will come to a bad end at last, and whoever loves danger will perish in it;" the world today offers you much destruction, so it is better for you to lean on Me who am your Shield and say: "let us fall into the Hands of the Lord, not into the hands of men; for as His Majesty is, so too is His Mercy;"[4]

ah, evil inclination, despite all these Odes and warnings, the people of the earth do not repent, nor do they give up their sins, very few follow My Law of Love and do what pleases Me; I am ceaselessly stooping from My Celestial Courts to you, generation, to pull you out of your mire; I have been sending you My envoys perfumed with blended incense and prepared by angels to carry on their wings My divine Odes; those who tasted My Words took the right course; how splendid they were after tasting My Words that were as sweet as honey to their mouths!

I have prepared and paraded all through these years a prodigious banquet of spiritual food; religion and virtue was My Theme of Love to

[1] Si. 48:8.
[2] Is. 54:5.
[3] Si. 3:26.
[4] Si. 2:18.

you; in the cause of Truth I have lifted you up, generation, with My Sceptre; has your heart ever been stirred at all? sweet is the melody of this noble Ode, but have you not heard it? have you not heard Me addressing you individually My Love Theme with oil of gladness? have you not understood how I was anointing you all these years? pause a while and give it a thought and understand that I am God in Majesty and Splendour;

woe to the listless heart that has no faith, for such will have no protection in My Day; and woe to you who have lost the will to endure in virtue and righteousness, what will you do at the Lord's visitation? what will you have to say in the Lord's Day? will you be able to endure the ordeal of Fire?

you are chained now in body and soul to this world; Satan in his fury does not release you but holds you prisoner in his dungeons to deprive you, you who have fallen, from grace to repent; shrouded by his veil you became his toy; your repentance will break your chains and will thrust away hordes of evil spirits who nest in you, while some loom over your so pitiable soul;

in your misery you lack the will and the strength to overcome your enemy and throw off the shackles of flesh that bond you to this world; today, in these times of Mercy, I offer you grace as a gift and as a rewarding path leading to Me;

- I offer you to carry you on My shoulders during your convalescence;

- I offer you peace and rest, for you will not labour nor weary with Me;

- I offer you My Angels who will dress your wounds with ineffable tenderness, wounds inflicted on your soul from the passions of this world; They will assist you in your rehabilitation, bringing you back to life, regenerating your disabled soul in a new life in Me;

- I offer you a place in My Heart, where you will blossom with an abyss of learnings from Wisdom; I will lavish you with inestimable gifts as a bridegroom who lavishes his bride who captured his heart; and I will express My Love to you, My bride, while folding you in My Arms, singing to you the Odes of My creation and of how you came to be; I will unfold to you the mysteries before earth came into being, before nature came to birth, and while courting your soul, you will declare to Wisdom, "my Sister!" yes, I will free you like a bird from the snare, break you free like a gazelle from a trap, were you willing to turn to Me acknowledging Me in your repentance;

- I offer you ballads by Me and the secluded grace of being in My Presence, just you and Me;

- I offer your soul to be ever at play with Me, and I, as a Father who watches with delight his son's development and his growth, I will watch, like an eagle, over My Kingdom being formed in you;

- I offer you what you call inaccessible and unattainable, and that I alone can offer, something that is suspended far and beyond human reach, a path not trodden by the proud of heart, a path where no philosopher ever walked; no gold, no crystal can ever match what I offer in value; it cannot be bought either with any amount of solid gold, not paid for with any weight of silver, nor be priced by the standard of the purest gold, or of precious onyx or sapphire, for Holy Wisdom cannot be assessed, I alone possess Her and offer Her to anyone I wish;

unseen by the eye of mankind, yet glorious in Her brilliancy, I will offer Holy Wisdom to you were you to cower before sin and flee from evil, repenting and reflecting on what was false; and if you will ask: "tell me, Father, tell me, where does Holy Wisdom come from? where is understanding to be found since it is outside the knowledge of every living thing, hidden from all creation?" I will answer you My child: "Wisdom? it is fear of the Lord; understanding? - avoidance of evil;" to all people I offer Wisdom, they make an end of darkness since Wisdom delights to bring to daylight secrets that were hidden while they would be contemplating the invisible beauties that are now visible in the glorious Light of Wisdom;

find, therefore, joy in Me, for My principles are noble and pure, and I govern with meekness and tenderness; with grace I enfold those who repent; I repugn all malice and corruption, but My Spirit frees all who admit their sin bringing the malicious evil spirits to an end;

I am not an earthly ruler, I am a Ruler of Justice, with noble decrees and virtuous rules loaded with splendour and majesty, yet gentle and humble of Heart; to rejoice your heart and gladden it I offer to restore your sight so that you satisfy your eyes and see Me, your God, while in awe you would be crying out to Me; "praised be the Triune God, thrice Holy! glory to the One who has lifted my soul doing great things for me! Holy is His Name; I praise My God who has restored my reckless soul to favour, allowing my eyes to see Your Face; and like Job, I will say in song: 'I sinned and had left the path of right, but God has not punished me as my sin deserved; He has spared my soul from going down into the pit, and is allowing my life to continue in the Light;' see brothers? see? all this, God is doing through the ages for mankind, rescuing souls from the pit, and letting the Light of life shine bright on us;"

I will grant you the sight of your God who speaks to you today; a vision you will never forget; seized by remorse[1] in this delightful contemplation your spirit on fire will cry out to Me:

"You know, my Lord, inwardly I am shattered now, but at the same time, Lord, I am on fire; I looked at You and I am ablaze with divine Love that consumes me little by little; Resplendent Sun, You drew me, the ugly sinner, near You without thinking twice that I might be cheapening Your Sceptre; You allowed my sinful eyes to contemplate Your Majesty, Your Beauty, which surpasses the fairest of Your Angels, and upon seeing this

[1] The pain of being unable to be fully in the Beatific Vision, and in Heaven.

Wonder, You wounded me beyond words; unable to satisfy My thirst, I weep, and my dilemma makes me wretched; Your glorious Presence affected me to yearn even more to learn how to love you and be intertwined for ever with You; my pain has augmented and I beg Your Angels to relieve me, but on second thoughts let Them not, let this fire keep wounding me, let my thirst for You, O Lover of mankind enkindle my whole being, let Your divine visitation increase my thirst for You to desire You even more;

"Your Sovereignty has no equal, none! You looked at me and our eyes met; Your Eyes brighter than two gems magnetised mine; from Your Eyes then, two rays of light appeared and brightened my soul illuminating it as though a thousand constellations were hurled into me, and every darkness or gloomy shadow in my soul faded away; confused for having suddenly received the Light of Your Grace, Your glory was unbearable in front of flesh and blood; You winked then at me, and I swooned; it was as though the floor under my feet swayed; the expressions of Your Love for me are driving me faint in my heart, for they are, my Lord, too overwhelming to my poor soul to bear; can anyone measure the magnificence of Your Greatness and Your inexpressible grandeur? who has seen Yahweh and has not swooned with passion? I remain powerless in front of such ecstatic Beauty …"

tell Me then, creature, in whom I love and delight, what is it like to discover Me within you? what is it like to fall in the Hands of the Almighty God? what is it like? tell Me, beloved one of My Heart, what is it like to hear your Creator sing to you and for you alone, Odes and Ballads while in your contemplation to Me? what is it like to know that He who chants to you and who lives in an inaccessible Light holding everything in His Hand, is contained in your heart, and yet without being contained? what is it like to be washed in My lustral waters, plunging you in Me?

be of good cheer, then, and live a pious life; My splendour has no equal, to converse with Me will leave on you unforgettable memories; to contemplate Me satisfies your thirst but never quenches it, rather it augments it; it is only in the Beatific Vision that your soul can be quenched and satisfied in the fullness of My Presence; without My Merciful assistance, creature, your soul would have withered before even being born; without My help your life would be a desolation, motionless, totally disconnected from Me, the Godhead! ah, if your soul only knew in what dangers it is crossing daily!

[1]open your faculties, Vassula, and absorb Me;[2]

O Blessed Lord, You are the One
who ceaselessly dazzles my soul,
flowing in me like a fluorescent River
You brighten my soul,
placing in my heart the Light
in which I live;

[1] Suddenly God stopped and turned to me and spoke to me.
[2] I understood 'give Me full attention', not that I was not giving Him.

I am still dumbfounded on Your choice
and that You joined Yourself in my soul,
that You joined Your Spirit
in the centre of my heart;

You have enlivened the Scriptures to me
and Your utterances in them
became audible in my ears
and understandable
in my heart and mind;
utterances of Divine Life;

You have brought to reality
the unreachable realities:
the Kingdom of Heaven ...
You made tangible Your Word
realising that truly the Triune God
is but one God alone;
and that all Three are one Substance,
one Power and one Knowledge ...

You have unveiled the hidden plans,
hidden in the abyss of Your Love
instructing us that our bodies too
can be resplendent
like Your Divine Light;
consubstantial with Your Son;

You have been putting my soul
in full awareness of Your Presence,
and ever since,
Your Friendship wounded
my heart inwardly,
Your gaze on me shattered me;

Sensation and Reason,
what do I need you for?
Your Fire, God, has consumed me,
reducing my ego into ashes;

I am transitory,
surrounded by transitory things,
but You break the laws of nature
and new miracles appear daily
through Your Hand;

and whosoever approaches You,
You put alight, becoming flame,
but with a promise:
that he will not turn into ashes ...

Blessed is he who could grasp You

and embrace You,
virtue and divine Love
will be his daily bread;

O Good and Loving Father,
who invites each one of us
to abide inseparably with the Holy Trinity
and be gods by participation,
making it feasible for us to reach
the Divine stature
of Your Son, Jesus Christ;

Liturgy of my soul, Cathedral of my heart,
Perfumed Incense of the Universe,
Pitiless Archer, Divine Ode,
Abyss of transcendent Love,
Lustrous Crown,
Spiritual Scent of our soul,
Light Thrice Holy,

I am not anymore capable of uttering
any intelligible word... or praise ...

ah, Vassula, I mean to sing to you all the days of your life; discover Me within you; discover My Kingdom in the centre of your heart; discover My Grandeur within you; so tell Me, tell Me, what is the great miracle of your epoch? tell Me! tell Me!

the great Miracle of our days is that
You have descended from Heaven,
manifesting this way or that way
to sinners;

the great Miracle,
is that the Holy One who transcends
understanding and reasoning,
is visiting us and is speaking to us;
He is among us and with us;
He speaks in different ways;

He heals the sick; He raises the dead;
He overwhelms us by His Instructions;
He visits the poor; He frees the prisoners,
and He consoles the broken hearts;

this is the great Miracle of our times ...

you have said well;
O Judgement Day! when My Son will shine above in the sky!

blessed is he who believes in My Word and that this Day is not a mere symbolic utterance for his ears! blessed is he who does not inveigh what comes from the Spirit and ridicules it; when My Spirit declares 'Fire' that is soon to come upon sinners;

how many more wonders do I have to do to satisfy you and hear from you: "I am sorry for having sinned;" let Me hear these words:

"my soul thirsts for God
but my tongue led me to sin;
but now my heart has been put alight
and is smouldering within me
since You visited me;

"You who are of all men and angels
the most handsome, perfection of beauty
and astounding in grace,
robed in colourless sapphires,
let Your flames sanctify
all who approach You;
clean my guilt and let
Your Holy Face shine on me;
purify me from sin and open my ear
to hear and understand
Your Odes sung to us;
amen;"

for this, I shall reply: "I shall never fail you, My child; come to Me and rest in Me; have you not understood that I am Fire? a Fire putting aflame everything I seize? anyone whom I seize, totters in flames of divine Love;

"have I not declared in the Scriptures, My Fire? have I not declared it several times in this Ode?[1] although your spirit in its sinfulness will shrivel with fear and with unbearable pain when recognising Me, at the same time I will be exuding My Fragrance and your soul, in My Presence, although terrified upon seeing itself naked and in decay from sin and transgression, from not following My Law of Love, will delight that I, her Creator and her God, is visiting her;

"when this day comes upon you, the day I call the Day of the Lord, the scales covering your eyes will fall off and you will look at your real self; My Fire will reduce you to nothing in your dismay; but, do not gasp with fear, be of good cheer, for how else would you see yourself by My side? any remaining evil tendencies will be rendered inactive; this purification is to turn your soul not to venture here and there aimlessly, but to Me who am your sole divine Bridegroom;"

I do not think that many of you have understood what the Day of the Lord means; when the voice of the bird is silenced and song notes are still, know that I will call in this silence all your hidden deeds, good or bad, to

[1] Message of September 15, 1991.

judgement; the Day of the Lord can be compared to a mini tribunal; a Purification by My Fire that will lead your soul into My Glory and into a perfect union with Me;

when a soul is horribly defiled by sin, repugnant to Me and to My Angels, Saints and holy ones, My visit will put her[1] into agonising pains and she will not escape My Day; how else am I to render your soul incorruptible and free from sin? how else am I to bring those souls to repentance? only when I strip them naked with My Fire and they see themselves in what state they are in, only then will they realise how they were the possession of Satan;

in those whom My Divine Fire will be blazing, purifying them, by this immaterial Fire, I will consume them, awakening them and making them finally aware of how they are being transformed; transformed with pain but with joy as well, by the Love of My transforming Fire;

anyone who in body and soul already possesses Me and I possess him, the Day of the Lord shall not come upon him nor will he experience it; why? because the Holy Spirit already had made His passage felt in them; they have had the Day of the Lord come upon them; you can call that Day as well, the Day of My Visitation; after that Day, repentance and obedience to My Law of Love will be the theme of those I will regenerate by My Fire; I will soften the souls that are like rock now and warm the hearts that are like ice, and at once My Presence will be felt in their resurrection;[2]

September 30, 2002

My Lord, my God,
how wonderful it is
to journey by Your side
while sowing Your celestial seeds
in the wind!

In contrast to the darkness
surrounding me,
You are a Pillar of blazing Fire,
a Ray of Light;

Your Holy Face, Christ,
is like a Lustrous Diamond
and when You face me,
Your radiance enlightens my soul,
in order not to succumb in the dark;

Brighter than a thousand suns

[1] 'Her' and 'she' represents the soul.
[2] This lengthy message took days to complete.

put together,
You stand now in radiance
before my wretched soul;
ah, if mankind only knew
what it is like to be present
in front of such indescribable beauty?

You, my Mighty God, Imperishable Light,
Your Presence is given freely
to the world, but how is it they cannot
recognise You, or even see You?

My Gracious Lord,
fairer than all the Angelic forces
put together,
transcending all understanding
and reasoning; Your boundless Mercy
and Your incomprehensible Abundance
and Your Generosity leaves me in awe ...

Your attractiveness magnetises my soul,
paralyses it and induces it
into unbearable sadness,
Your attractiveness wounds me...

On numerous occasions
I tried to grasp You,
but futile were my attempts;
it was like trying to grasp fire;
my fingers went through You ...

As an untarnished mirror,
reflecting the Eternal Light,
Your magnificence is magnified
in all Your creation ...
and yet, how is it Your creation
does not see this bright Light?
Although my attempts to grasp You,
even the fringe of Your robe, were futile,
in Your Compassion, and to encourage me
not to leave the chase
but to continue my attempts to grasp You,
You have covered my path
with sapphires;
to reassure me of my attempts,
You signed with Your Finger
Your Name all over me with oil;

Column of Incense fragrance,
perfuming the world as You pass by,
how have I been deemed
worthy of such grace

to acquire Wisdom as a teacher?

When from my unworthy heart
I uttered my cry to You,
out from the heights
Your Sovereignty stooped over me,
revealing Yourself, while from Your Lips,
Your Divine Name was given to me;
anointing my soul with Holy Oil;

Unction of my soul,
in Your exuberant Love,
in Your Divine Folly,
You have adorned my soul
in stately clothes, clothing my nakedness
with Your Divine Signature,
making me Yours for ever and ever!

O Saviour,
arduous in Your Love for mankind,
moisten my lips now with grace
to address You always
with honour and praise ...

ah, beloved one! I have called you to aspire for Me alone; I have called you to be infatuated with Me, as much as you infatuate Me; I have wounded your soul by My beauty to call you into a life in Me; My Presence that startles you to this day and that reduced your soul into nothing but a mere reflection of My Light, enlivens you; My exuberant Love I have for you, inebriated your soul to thirst for Me; I have liberated you to attain dispassion of body and soul; you can attain impassibility only through Me; in this impassibility I can plant within you My celestial seeds;

see? see how I have made you a witness to the people to summon all the nations in order that those who are unaware of My Presence will rush to Me and glorify Me? I had said that I will make My Words a fire in your mouth to attract those who never knew Me to serve Me with dispassion and to love My Name; have I not said that I will repair My broken altars?

in My own household, that is now scattered, I will advance in there; I will separate the haughty and proud hearts from the pure of heart; just like one separates goats from sheep; you have been told to observe My Law and My decrees, and you were asked to repent wholeheartedly; the purification has already started and some of you were already visited by Me; have you forgotten your words in your alarm when you exclaimed in agony: “I have been snatched in Your Fire, Lord!” at last admitting your guilt, with groans of repentance?

as for those who have not yet received My visitation many torments await them, the Day of the Lord will come upon them too, and what a day that will be! I shall be swift to show My Mercy, provided you repent ... I will show My Mercy and gather all of you from everywhere under heaven; but before that, I, the Author of this Love Hymn, tell you, unless the world

in its wickedness turns to Me, repenting, rendering love for evil, what can happen to you all will outline all historical records of purification!

Lord! I don't know what to say!

there is no fervent repentance, no real compunction ... the nations are in uproar, and their achievements are the measure of their godlessness ... all the earth will suffer unless I hear a true cry of repentance; ah, and those who stand up on platforms proclaiming peace and how, and in which way one has to establish peace among themselves, when these very ones are transgressing My commandments and are at war with Me, how do they expect in their right mind to bring peace?

do not despair though, in the end, salvation will come from the Triune God; the One you keep rejecting, godless generation, in the end you will live in peace; the God who is enthroned above will enforest you and My Spirit will flow continuously like a lustrous stream in dry lands; I will fill all things in My own Light, in this Light I will remove the darnel from the wheat; as I have said to you, I will separate the goats from the sheep;

those who will find themselves outside My Divine Light, I will be to them inaccessible and invisible, and only darkness will be their dwelling; but those who will find themselves inside My Divine Light will be blessed, and will be light themselves inside My Light; I will encompass them imparting them in My own brightness; the more pure the soul, the more brighter she will be; happy the man whose fault is forgiven, whose sin is blotted out; happy the man whom I accuse of no guilt, whose spirit is incapable of deceit!

tell your generation that God is here, with you all ... ic;

2003

January 6, 2003

(Epiphany)

Let me praise my God for His Goodness
and His marvellous deeds
in return for all that He has done for us
and for the great and tender Mercy
He has shown us;

He who transcends the heights,
He who is robed in Royal Power,
He who is vested in glittering sapphires,
has never deserted us, His people,
because we are the bone of His Bone,
the flesh of His Flesh
and the breath of His Life-giving Spirit;

and it is like Scriptures say of His Beauty:
"His Head is golden, purest gold,
His locks are palm fronds
and black as raven;" His Eyes are like
a turquoise transparent pool,
and when His gaze falls upon you,
with that single glance your soul swoons
while it ravishes your heart,
shattering it, wounding it;

the rarest essences are His,
and when He passes by near you,
the breeze wafting the scent
of our Lord on you
transcends any glory;
it is a dialogue on its own ...

when He opens His Mouth
and the Word comes out,
an inundating ray of light
sheds out at the same time
more brilliant than any suns,
brightening the whole cosmos;
giving life to everything;

like a Bridegroom

wearing his matrimonial wreath[1]
He walks in a lordly manner
and my soul rejoices
in just watching Him pass me by ...
while I am melting away in His Light ...

your Ode, flower, infatuated me; and I am pleased with Myself that the work of My Hands gives Me praise and glory;

Vassula, you would have never been able to glorify Me unless I was joined to you; you would never be able, either, to accomplish this work that surpasses your ability were I not joined to you; yes, what ability has man, unless it is given to them from above?

so now, daughter, go and proclaim to the nations all that I have done for you, and all that you have seen, and how in the beginning I had dealt with your guilt, and how I have espoused you to Me in an ineffable manner;

I visit the earth now and then to water its desert and make rivers that brim with lustrous water to provide grain;[2] then those who are willing to gather[3] the harvest will eat it and will profit from it, praising Me; those who refuse to gather the harvest, while there is no grain, these will die ...

My Presence is Life and Light; My Presence is Hope and Salvation; look, I am like the rising sun that sheds its light after darkness to give light to those who live like the jackal in darkness, and on those who live in a land of deep shadow, a land they themselves turned into obscurity to hide their evil doings;

I am ever so present in your 'days of pathos',[4] for the worldly ambitions you are running after and that do not lead you to Me; but here I am; here is your God, on the doorstep of your heart; here I am, shining brighter than a thousand constellations put together, as you often say, daughter, to give light to your feet and guide them into the way of peace;

see? My ways are not the human ways; My Presence is Light and My Light disturbs Darkness; Darkness is now at war with the Light and wishes that the Light becomes extinct and give you no more daylight; but I am like an everlasting bright Sun that never sets to array you all in My magnificence;

as I have said before, go, you who suckled on My kingly Riches and keep announcing the Kingdom to the nations and that I am your Saviour in whom all glory dwells; that I am your Redeemer and no one else; go and proclaim to the ashes and turn them into gold that they will find their freedom in Me, who am the Light; go and tell them how you yourself was caught and caged as a dove, but how I, in My tender Mercy came and broke the cage[5] and gave you your liberty; I freed you from the evil one

[1] In the Orthodox marriages it is customary that the bride and the bridegroom wear this wreath linked with each other by a ribbon.
[2] Spiritual grain = spiritual manna.
[3] I also heard 'collect' at the same time.
[4] The Lord used a Greek word. 'Pathos' means 'passion', the opposite of dispassion. 'Pathi' is plural = 'passions'.
[5] In a message given in the very beginning.

and anointed you giving the unction of My Kiss on your forehead sealing you as Mine ... go and comfort and console My people, in My Name, embellish My gardens, giving them the true Knowledge of salvation; adorn the heart of My sanctuaries;[1]

every day of your life, generation, My grace is being revealed and as I shine on the whole human race to bring it to make peace with Me and neighbour, so will they too shine amongst themselves if they only would listen to Me; I am your Liberator, My Vassula, and I have blossomed you as well as others through these Odes, just as the roses that grow on the bank of a watercourse, and as Scriptures say: "give off a sweet smell like incense, flower like the lily, spread your fragrance abroad, sing a song of praise, blessing Me for all My divine work and declare the greatness of My Name!"[2]

this is what you have as task; do not fear in doing all these things in My Name for I am joined with you; Love is with you and on your side all the moments of your life;

be one;

ΙΧθΥΣ I Am;

January 10, 2003

The Grace of the Holy Spirit
is given to us daily;
yes, there is a long journey in front of us
to reach our goal
and be reunited with the angels;

but are we not daily sated
with Divine Love?
can anybody say that we were not called
to become gods by participation?

can anyone deny of having heard
our Bridegroom invite us to enter
the wedding chamber of His Heart?
Have you not been invited
to this wedding and sated
with the mystic cup?

can you really say to God,
that you have not received
ineffable blessings,
blessings that transcend any glory?

can you say to the Bridegroom,
"I have not been invited
to this mystic union with You?"

[1] Our Lord means 'souls'.
[2] Si. 39:14-15.

He brought back the exiles,
so why would He forget you?
come and receive Him so that you may say:
"Look, I am at the service of God ..."

I mean to sing to you, Paraskevi, and tell you that your innocence delights Me ...

as for your time of service, it is not over yet; there is much left to atone for, and much to work on; enough work in dressing the wounds on My Mystical Body; there is much ground to cover yet in front of you and set alight by My Fire, in order to plant the seeds of peace, love and reconciliation; there is much left unattended ... so do not weary yourself; fix your gaze on Me and sparkle when I am present!

be of good cheer because ecclesia will revive; this is My solemn promise; clouds may be covering Her now, but My powerful Hand is on Her, constantly blessing Her; the whole purpose of these Odes is to revive My Church and draw My people in Her; I am He who often said: "let Her be inhabited by My Spirit;" I promise you, Paraskevi, that even remote exiles from distant lands, I will bring to fill My Church; even those with no identity, in some hidden corner, I will find them and draw them all in where the Holy Spirit dwells, for they too are My children; no one will remain behind; these prodigies weigh out gold and silver, for these are the signs of My presence among you;

But look at the world of today.

I have put in your mouth Odes coming from the highest heaven and have sung to you all My Hymn; I am proving to you all that I am your Saviour; I have called for penance, for acts of reparation, for prayers; have I not been instructing you all to lead a virtuous life? have I not been showing you all My Mercy and My boundless Goodness all these years? it is written:

"think of God's marvels, the astounding things He has done in the world; all over the world He puts an end to wars ..."[1] see? I do not need your works, brothers, I need your love, and you My sisters as well, I need your love as an act of reparation; I have brought you a message of peace and I have shown My Kindness, even to those who did not deserve it, but the world is deaf; the soil, Vassula, this soil that the world has cultivated will soon give its impudent harvest ... ic;

January 17, 2003

Eternal Joy of our hearts,
Revealer of the Truth,
Essence of Faithfulness,
Indescribable Meekness,

[1] Ps. 46:8-9.

Kin to mankind,
Divine Illumination of our heart,
Sweetness of our soul,
Unutterable Joy of our being,
Divine Being for our being,
Enlightenment of our eyes,
Allow our wretched soul
to derive nourishment
from all Your Divine Sayings
to strengthen us
in compunction and meekness;

pupil, yes, ask for the grace of compunction, through the act of compunction the soul is led into a real metanoia;[1] bone of My Bone, flesh of My Flesh, allow Me to increase My rights in you to decrease everything that can interfere with My rights; in other words, allow Me to augment in you to fill where you lack; I want you to be found worthy of My Kingdom;

I have taken you as a tribute, grow, pupil, in your patience and tolerance, for I will complete in these two virtues all that you have been taught in your schooling with Me through faith; I have been sending you the Holy Spirit to teach you My Word and the holy saying from Wisdom; I have made My Message known and I have spread it easily because I had found no resistance from you, although ahead of you were interferences of evil and deluded spirits attacking you, for never having grasped in their resistance the Love of the Truth that could have opened their eyes, but even then, you glorified Me;

yes, even today these people's vain glory is like a veil over their minds; their veil shall remain, unless they turn to Me and repent; their unreasonable and increasing reticence and fear of becoming deluded or being deceived has dulled their minds; they witness the bright light inundating from my Odes, yet even then, they wary for the wrong things, while that which should make them keep a wary eye, on elements that truly endanger My Church and its community, in their obscurity they fail to seize the Truth that could radiate the light of Knowledge of God and permeate all beings; the entire world is filled with error and the people are surprised of My Presence? they trample on My Body, am I not to react? I shall soon descend like the sun of Justice upon them;

and you, pupil, who are part of Me, I will use all the resources I have embedded in you to consolidate My Church, but also to draw venerable men[2] into the Path of reconciliation; ic;

February 3, 2003

Vassula, proclaim all My wonders to every nation; innocence and integrity will receive Me with open arms and will profit from My wonders; I need to

[1] Repentance.
[2] Jesus means non-Christians but good in spirit; inter-religious dialogues.

re-educate My people to learn to pay tribute to the Father, to Me and to the Holy Spirit; to pay tribute to Our Glory and Power, tribute to Our Mercy and Goodness, tribute to Our miracles and Our signs; this is why I have to re-educate them to learn how to seek My Holy Face and recognise it; when your foundations fall to ruin, am I not to intervene? have you not read that I never ceased to work?[1] but to believe that I have ceased to enrich My creation with abundant gifts as in ancient times, is the most harmful of heresies! every work that I do is full of glory and majesty; My Works are sublime and those who delight in them are right to fix their eyes on them; My courier, make haste at your King's command to write this Ode, giving it the name:

"Odes of the Holy Trinity"

then make it known in every city, every province and honour Us; the Father will address you now…

(That was Jesus Christ.)

(The Father:)

creation, do not weep, do not mourn, but rejoice and be glad! raise no more dirges when your Creator is singing to you! but open your heart instead so that My Glory and My Light adorn you majestically; shut neither your ears to your King who brings you this wealth from heaven; the One whom you classified as inaccessible, invisible or as: hidden essence, ministers to you now! rejoice in these times of Mercy and be glad! O Race so much loved! why have you allowed devastation and ruin to englobe and invade you to such a degree? tell Me, what benefit have I received at your hands? when My people groan and bemoan under the weight of oppression, or cry out under the tyranny of their enemies, no one thinks to ask, "where is God, who makes glad Odes ring out?" no one admits they have soiled their hands with godlessness; you are sentencing your own life, creation! My Ode now is to lead you to repentance and to acknowledge Me; although you are flesh and bone and earthly substance, I have endowed you with My Spirit and created you in My Image;

many of you ask today with disbelief: "how can this hidden essence above every essence, absolutely inconceivable, that is God, be manifesting Himself in this most mystical way in our modern times and express Himself in such direct terms through one of us who is also dust and ashes?" since you cannot transcend to Me, I have, in My transcendent light and knowledge, willed to address My Odes to this generation that is in desperate need of saving help, revealing Myself to you in this manner…

thus I am free to sing to you and remind you of your true foundations; I sing to you to invigorate and comfort you, to bound broken hearts and operate marvels in your heart; My Ode will be as sweet as honey to all

[1] Jn. 5:17.

mouths, and like music at a wine feast; being the Creator of all and the cause of all beings I am everywhere and no one can say about Me: "God does not express Himself in this manner;" how could you say these words when you are in darkness? instead, leap now with joy and peer through your darkness, for who is like unto Me? Father, I Am; Liturgical Hymn of your soul, I Am; Luminous Godhead, I Am;

Scriptures say: "happy the pure in heart, they shall see God;" today, Vassula, everyone sees as far as they are able to see, but I am telling you all, you too could be counted among My saints who are fit to see Me if you allowed My Holy Spirit to pass through you to shatter all your impurities, and once purity is acquired, the vision of Myself will be given you;

ah, generation, from the very beginning We created you in the image of Our Own Nature, saying: "let Us make mankind in Our Own Image, in the likeness of Ourselves;" but, as you know, the devil, in his envy and his hatred of Me and you, brought you all to face Death; Winter has passed though and Spring Himself came to earth and redeemed you to clothe you once more with His Glorious and Divine Beauty; what have you to fear then?

– now, come all you who desire Me and throng round Me; come and listen to this Ode coming from the reservoirs of Heaven...

blessed is the one who embraces Me, I will fortify him in our union... today, I am stepping out of the highest heaven, to call you and become one with Me; I am giving Myself to you to discover My greatness and My Divinity; it is the mystical union between the Creator and His creature; the Bridegroom, who is your King as well, invites you to wed Him; just like a bridegroom stepping out of his golden pavilion, shining like a sun with graciousness, shimmering in his light, I step out of heaven to invite you into the Golden Chamber of My Heart, that is My Bosom and Love;

you, who never understood the depths of My Divine Love, nor that My Heart is your nuptial bed, come and learn My language... I am inviting your delicate soul to enjoy My sweetness; My desire, and I would add, My thirst, is to save you and lift you to ascend in heaven where you belong;

come to Me, My own, in the Golden Chamber of My Bosom and I will grant your soul the sight of My Holy Face; beloved, to have heard Me is to be reborn; to have seen Me is to be; what better offer than someone offering you eternal bliss in a life spent with Me? and for all eternity? in the Abyss of My Mercy I can wash you from every stain and purify you from all your sins, in order to obtain My heritage. ..

in order to be becomingly adorned and fragranced and worthy to enter in the Nuptial Chamber of the Divine and espouse Him I must transform you to be like the morning star, like the moon at the full, like the rainbow gleaming against brilliant clouds; when My Holy Spirit will put on you the splendid Garment, you will be like a bunch of myrrh, like roses in springtime; when you will be clothed with Christ Himself, your wedding gown, you will be dressed in glorious perfection, ready to go up to the holy altar[1] to meet your Bridegroom, where Divine Grace will lead you to be... I

[1] Could be understood as the nuptial chamber as well.

will grant you then, My own, the sight of My Divine Face; although you will still be on earth, you will be in Me, and having been giving a vision of Myself, your heart will rise in heaven in the Divine Light, on the wings of Divine Love and Religion, realising that the One who stands before you, in His ineffable glorious Beauty, is none other than your Creator and Bridegroom; and you, in wonder and in your ravishment, will cry out to Me:

"what Sovereignty! what awesome Majesty is this that my heart experiences? Mystery of all creation, O Rider of the skies, Figure of Wonder, wholly beautiful, the very moon lacks brightness in Your Glory, my Lord; and the stars seem unclean in front of Your resplendent stature; unrivalled and unparalleled, covered with sapphires, Your Glory is beyond compare; sweet is the melody of Your Voice; under Your Tongue, honey and milk; deep in Your Eyes, two dazzling rays of light; but how am I considered deemed to enter in Your Royal Chamber, O Sovereignty? how am I deemed to be so privileged to be so blessed as to be soon united and one with the Almighty God? my soul now is sated with delight; here You are, on Your golden canopy covering Your Royal Throne, inviting me, the unworthy one, calling me to Yourself in Your lordly style, and I, trembling and faint, totally defeated and wounded by Your Divine Gaze on me, am losing all my memory of the world, in front of this wondrous sight that You, in Your exuberant Love are giving me; in Your graciousness You laid out for me an ardent path leading my feet to You; with the most fervent desire now, to be joined to my Beloved, passionately I will fly like a dove in Your Embrace and melt, fading away in Your radiant Light and becoming light myself;"

then your King, overflowing with Love, will lean forward towards His bride and will hold gently her head, reposing it on His Bosom, saying in a melodious Voice these words to you: "Now I am holding you fast;" while a ray of radiant light would stream out of My Mouth and cover you...

"I am giving Myself to you to possess Me and discover Me within your heart, My own; discover Me in My transcendent Light and you will shine on every one of your members like Moses' face shone upon seeing Me face to face; come forward and I will shine on each one of your members;"

ah, blessed is the one who embraces Me, for he will be like fire and incense in the censer, like a vessel of beaten gold encrusted with every kind of precious stone at the brilliance of My Majesty; this is the very moment I prepared for all of you from the beginning of your creation:

the Nuptial Chamber
where I lead every soul
to take part in My Mystical Marriage...

this glorious manifestation from heaven is revealed to you to hallow you and make a saint out of you upon seeing the grandeur of your Triune God; may your soul rejoice in the mercy of the Lord;

and now I tell My bride: "beloved, do not fear, you will not die even though the rays of My Gaze upon you wounded you feeling faint, for I, who am Life, am holding you fast now, and will not let you go; see? winter is passed, the rains are over and gone, the flowers appear on the earth, the season of bridal ceremonies has come; did you not know that you are of royal descent and that your King has been waiting for you?

"enamoured of My bride, I look at the gift of My Hands; I look at Myself within you and what I see delights Me; I look once more on that which is now My Property, My Vineyard, My Garden; I look at My own seed, the bone of My Bone, the flesh of My Flesh, and although I look at the wound My great Love inflicted on you that made you ascend into the highest heaven, I rejoice at the flower?[1] the permanent mark My Love left on you... this wound is the mark of the promised land, of the discovery of the pearl, this is the sign of My exuberant Love, the sign of your resurrection, the sign of the empty tomb;

"what your eyes now are witnessing in front of you, is Virtue on His Throne; beloved and fragrant oil of My Heart, My enamourous friendship will sweeten and comfort your soul; wedded at last! come now in My Embrace and contemplate My Light, My Heart, My Wealth, My Mercy, enriching and brightening your soul, becoming greater than all the kings and their kingdoms; your sole ambition from now on should be to plead for others in My Presence, making entreaties for their sins; being united with Me, you will be filled with the spirit of understanding and will shower forth on this generation words of wisdom;

"then, reposing still in My Embrace, at dawn, you will resort with all your heart to the One who created you; you will give thanks to the One who perfumed you with myrrh; near Me and in My Embrace you will grow upright in purpose and learning; you will ponder in all My hidden mysteries and upon the angelic Virtue of dispassion; then, now and then I will send you out to the world to display the instructions you have received; modelled now in My Heart you will obtain a new mind; My Will will be known to you and you would know what is good, for I will be your guide; I and you will be partners; so enter into partnership with Me to go together, to the regions underground, to those who go down to the pit, and deliver them, so that they in their turn get to know Me, their God; see?

"I will teach My dove to soar the skies perfuming the nations, and still dripping with balsam and myrrh, from My Embrace, your lips will be singing to your own citizens regardless of colour or race, the Odes of the Divine; your lips moist with grace will sing to the tune of integrity and religion, and according to the Divine Law of Love and Redemption, while covering the citizens with balsam and myrrh; you will supply them from the reserves of heaven;"

creation, I have created you to fill your heart with My sweetness and My Divine Love; I have anointed your heart by breathing in you and made it in such a way that it should be able to contain and maintain the sublime

[1] Flower stands for wound in this text.

Love and Sweetness of Myself; for My Love is better than life itself; I never deprive any heart of that joy of Myself, for having Me contained in your heart without any resistance from your part, the spiritual consolations become so embedded in you that your heart will only profit all the more of My sweetness, of My Love and of My Deity, leading you thus with strings of love into the filial path to rule with Me, your King; ruling with Me will put on the beauty of My Glory on you, while the angels and the whole celestial Court will wrap the cloak of My Integrity around you lifting you like a censer filled with incense to fragrance the earth;

but if I find a tepid heart, whatever Love and sweetness it contained at its birth, this heart will never be able to profit of My Presence; it would be as a cracked cistern that continuously seeps its content out, never holding them, and no matter how much one fills it, it will always run dry and will remain empty... such a heart is finally deprived of that joy known to My saints, for lack of faith and giving preferences on earthly indulgences and luxurious substances other than My spiritual wealth, these hearts after having been filled with My Presence, gradually lose Me, just like the liquid that would seep out of the cracks in the cistern; and Satan, seeing no resistance, envelops them then with his darkness;

therefore, you who have never tasted yet My sweetness but laid eternally in bitter gall, rise now and come forward for there is but one glory, one delight, one ineffable moment of joy that can become eternal, one ravishment of the soul, and that is: to see Me and taste Me your God;

yes, Vassula, your soul swooned the other day when I graciously appeared to you and while you were contemplating Me, the ground seemed to sway under your feet when My Glance fell on you, you were mesmerised; My appearance gave you a new mind and a new life; My sweet conversation with you, wedded you; My fragrance on you anointed you to join the procession of My Angels and Saints round My Presence and sing with them a hymn of thanksgiving, proclaiming all My wonders and My prodigies, loving My heavenly Courts, the place where My Glory makes its home;

He who once said: "let there be light in you," My friend, the One who fills all things without being contained by their limits, invites you to refute all that is evil; today, your King, your Creator and your Bridegroom is offering you a great banquet; with largesse and prodigality I have by royal command given authority to all My Angels to go from North to South and from East to West and gather you all, announcing that the Triune God, in an ineffable way intends to transfigure His creation; these Angels are the Guardians of My Kingdom's Threshold;

these will be the days in which your soul has to be prepared and arrayed for the Bridegroom; I display My Riches and splendour of My Kingdom and the Glory of My Majesty that belong to you to enjoy them; I descend on earth, as I said, as a Bridegroom in these days of darkness and gloom, of affliction and distress, oppression and great disturbances where demons are let loose to go in all directions and deceive not only the wretched and the impure of heart but also the elite; O blessed renewal! O blessed transfiguration! captives today, but free tomorrow...

I tell you truly, that you too will join the procession round the altar together with My Angels and Saints if you are open to My Will, allowing in this way to be led into the King's Royal Chamber with the Angels and Saints in your train; these Guardians of My Kingdom's Threshold then in one voice will cry out: "gate, raise your arch, rise, you glorious door, let the bride in! the King of Glory, the Ruler of nations who reigns for ever, her Beloved, is waiting for His bride;"

having then passed the King's Threshold, you will find yourself standing in the presence of the King of Glory, the Fortress of your life, the most handsome; Loyalty and Nobility are His insignia; your Bridegroom seated on His Royal Throne, with a gold Sceptre glittering in His Hand, dressed in all His robes of Glory covered with gold and sapphires, a formidable sight, will raise His Face at the sound of your step, and afire with majesty will say:

"come to Me, and receive Me as I will receive you; I will beautify you in My Embrace, with greatness and splendour; intimate knowledge of Myself and honour of your God will be arrayed on you, adorning your soul and perfecting it; now you are to take part in our spiritual marriage, in this Divine Union in which you will obtain ineffable blessings that surpass any blessedness;"

if you will be open to My Will, this is what will happen; generation, I put My Love before your eyes and although My Love is beyond human understanding, come, pause for a while and reflect and know that I am God, but Father as well; I do not speak with rigid formulations, this is not the way I make Saints and Martyrs; My sweet converse to you is virtue and religion; I address My Odes with no sword by My side; My Divine Mysteries are loveable and are revealed to you with oil of gladness; although I have seen your wretchedness and known the miseries of your soul, I have not turned My Face from you, but rather, with Love I remember you; goodness and kindness are the paths I choose for you for My paths are Love and Truth; for the sake of My Holy Name, I revived your soul, daughter, and pardoned your guilt; I have put by your side, Virtue and Integrity to be your joyful Companions; to enjoy Me, beloved, and walk in My Presence with Me in the land of the living, I offered you to acquire Wisdom and willingly arrayed your body with My transcendent Light;

it is written: "happy the man You choose, whom You invite to live in Your Courts;"[1] indeed, for the one who is invited is no longer alone; those who were alone are now in Me and blessed; they have renounced the world, their friends and their relatives, detaching themselves for My Glory; (it gives Me more glory and I receive more honour when the detachment comes from people who are living out in the world with so

[1] Ps. 65:4.

much temptation encircling them, but by their own free will turn their back to all those evils and willingly offer their will to Me);[1]

– I secure in My Divine Light
all those who are in Me; –

come and listen to My Odes all you who fear Me; have you ever heard anytime that I have forgotten to show Mercy, or that My anger had overcome My Tenderness? all I do is done in faithfulness and justice;

under the eyes of your enemies I encircled you in My Embrace, Vassula, shame on your aggressors, shame on them who fill their heart with wicked fury envying you because My Eyes were upon you producing light within you; drawing you in My Footsteps infuriated them, whispering My amorous Odes in your ear were reasons for them to assail you; but I made you like a gazelle, leaping on the mountains and free, I have made your heart as a lily, free from worry; I conferred My blessings on you, lifting you from the dust, offering you an everlasting place in the Golden Chamber of My Heart; these will have to drink one day from their own bitter cup filled with venom;

so now let My Words console you, let them be like a balm upon you; bow your ear now and receive My song: Royal Dignity had set His Eyes on you before you were born[2] to show you and through you My Glory and the way to My Kingdom, a marvellous road! and since then I became your starlight through the night of your soul and the sunshine through the day... My all-powerful Hand did not lack means in distributing My gifts to you, yet your people[3] defied My gifts and measured Me;

I govern with great lenience to enlighten, to instruct, and in great abundance pour anointed oil on the head of those I choose causing utterances of prophetic oracles, mysteries that are hidden from the learned and the wise; to wish to destroy and martyrise the soul that I love and favoured and that I filled with mysterious sayings, noble songs and royal odes, I tell you who scheme evil: your own wickedness will be punishing you; and I will recall these oppressors their infamous sins on Judgment Day;

I am the Ruler of your spirit and no one would be able to shake you ever; Our sweet conversation with you will continue, surging great fountains within your heart, and together, My beloved one, we will spread My delicate fragrance around the world, perfuming nation after nation; then one can say: "winter is past, the rains are over and gone, the flowers appear on earth;" see? this is the reason why I have you enclosed in My Heart in which you can receive consoling caresses from Me, but wait and see how much more will you be consoled in heaven in My Kingdom for every aggression done on you! everything is measured... in the Royal Chamber of My Heart, My nard will continue to yield its perfume on your

[1] This part in brackets was said to me as one who wishes to confide something to his friend, like if someone says: "by the way..."
[2] Jr. 1:5.
[3] Some of the Orthodox hierarchy.

heart and the bitter air you had inhaled from your accusers will evaporate quickly giving you tranquillity and peace of mind; consoled thus by the aromatic scents you will never leave My Royal Heart, ever... more than ever you will attach yourself to Me, to the true God;
– tell Me now, where will you rest at noon?

I will rest
in the Golden Chamber
of Your Heart;

tell Me, let me know My beloved, where will you rest in the evening?

I will rest
in the Golden Chamber
of Your Royal Heart...

and where will you rest for the rest of your life?

I will take my rest
in the Golden Chamber
of Your Royal Heart,

I will, Lord, Father,
Bridegroom and Lover of mankind,
put my roots in Your Heart;
I will follow the tracks
of Your Royal Heart,
where one forgets oneself
in contemplation of You...

Lord! Your Love is a Liturgy to mankind;
Sovereign Ruler, in Your Mercy
You deemed to shroud me
in Your radiant Light,
dissipating not only darkness
but vice as well;

God Almighty,
You who hold the universe
in the palm of Your Hand,
I am not only amazed,
but totally defeated
when You adapt Yourself,
without any incongruity,
to me and my like!
Instead of casting me away,
in Your Loving Kindness
You cover my soul with bridal gifts,
distilled from the reserves of Heaven;

then, in Your exuberant Love,
You join Yourself to me
in a spiritual Divine marriage,
experiencing the flavour of Your kisses
that surpass the fragrance
of myrrh and frankincense
and every aromatic scent;
my soul, thus in Your embrace,
says to everyone:

"you too can obtain
the same graces and undeserved gifts
if you decide to spend a life in God;
seated as well on His Lap,
cleaved on His Royal Heart,
clinging on His perfumed Vestments,
while delighting in His embrace,
in profound meditation
and lost in contemplation
in His ineffable Beauty...
your soul will be sated in His Blessedness,
transcending any delight,
any sweetness, any glory;"

in His favour,
diligently I was permitted
to learn the Alphabet of the Divine...

for this is My sweet Doctrine, My Dialogue; the Doctrine and Dialogue that should be instructed to all mankind; I wish to remind you all of My Language and re-educate you; such as these Odes the human heart should learn, for the Wisdom and the sacred meaning of Truth lie within My Royal Heart;

(This long message took several days to be written)

(Jesus Christ took over...)

yes, Vassula, your gentle Lord and Saviour has freed you; Our[1] Doctrine does not differ and in union We say: discover Me, your God; discover Us in purity of heart; I have great things to tell My creation that would beautify it;

no, not many understand the Holy undivided Trinity, yet We are one Substance, one Power, and one Knowledge, one God alone... and We are free to communicate Ourselves to any soul and at any time; the Father

[1] The Holy Trinity.

and I and the Holy Spirit, all three descend as three witnesses to respell Our Word and re-educate you to live a true life in Us;

as the Father explained it to you, your heart has been created out of Our Sublime Love to return this Love to Us; your heart from the beginning is filled up only with Our Presence; it is created in such an ineffable way that it should be able to maintain all the Sublime Love, and Sweetness of Our Presence; but if thorns and brambles pierce it, like a perforated cistern it will lose its contents; the thorns are the worries of the world and the lure of riches that can perforate the heart and dry it up from the Life giving Spring;

Lord, You have been
the Gate for Your revelation to me
and in doing so,
You have hid me well within You;

because of Your great Love,
You became flesh and dwelt among us;

tell me, Lord, how can one not lose You?
how can anyone
contain You forever in their heart
without losing You
in this tempestuous world
filled with toxins and temptations?
for it seems that for he who does not
cherish You from the very beginning
as one should, nor exalt Your Holy Name
as we ought to, nor fear You,
nor reach equality of love as You love us,
the risk is great;
many of us will be losers from day one...

Yes, Lord, is that not the truth?
So tell me, Lord, what is the secret
of not becoming perforated,
and, is there any remedy
to the damage if once done?

for men this is impossible; for God everything is possible;[1]

then too, everyone is given the gift of free will; the man who fears Me will be willing to accept correction and will not lose Me; those who seek Me will be nourished by Me and will remain full; Love is the Spirit of God, through which you obtain My Light, illuminating your heart; anyone who truly and sincerely struggles to participate in My Grace, can remain dispassionate of this world and will not lose the sublime substance in their heart; but if one stops and converses with Temptation, listening to

[1] Jesus quoted the Scriptures: Mt. 19:26.

the worldly riches, this one will remain in the world and will be trampled by the dust of sin;

I had said that My Father and I and the Holy Spirit will come and dwell with the soul that loves Me and keeps My Commandments; My Presence is fully in these hearts and through the Light We shed in them, these souls come to the Divine Knowledge of Myself; this great Knowledge filled with love lead their feet into the Nuptial Chamber where I, their Bridegroom, wait for them to enjoy untroubled peace…

every soul can attain the heights of My Love; every soul is called to a Divine union with Me; why am I conversing with you in your times? why am I fragrancing with My Divine Odes this generation? why am I addressing you in poetry and religion? why have I gone down to the obscure regions to be among you? why am I shedding the radiance of My inaccessible light on you all? why am I visiting the graveyards and opening the tombs in search of the dead? why am I calling you to a Divine union and to a spiritual marriage?

I will tell you why: even if you are "damaged" as you said, Vassula, there is hope left for reparation; this is what it is all about; I come to save the sinner; and as I said before; for men this is impossible; for God everything is possible;[1] in other words, I am infinitely rich in Grace and it is by Grace you can be saved; I do not desire the death of the sinner; I am the Resurrection and I desire that all of you live in My Light; for this reason I descend on earth through these Odes and by other means too, to resurrect you, you who allowed yourselves to fall from Grace into the tomb and lie now putrefying by the millions, due to sin…

in My boundless compassion, I said in the Courts of Heaven: "I do not wish to watch endlessly and forever the sinners' death, grieving, but rather that he returns to Me and lives;" from above I saw a massive graveyard and the stench of the putrefying bodies was spreading in the entire cosmos… the world, decaying, is covered by darkness, swallowed by obscurity, so am I to see continuously My sons and heirs enslaved and dying? for how long am I to see My own household torn asunder and riven? it is time, yes indeed, to separate the darnel from the wheat; I made an oath then and said:

"I will give them, through the power of My Holy Spirit, the Grace for their hidden self to grow strong to anyone who responds to My graceful Call, so that they may live in Me, and I may live in them through faith; then planted in love and built on love they will be raised to obtain the utter fullness of Myself;"

thus, I have responded to your statement, Vassula; I said in My infinite Mercy: "I will shed light in this irrational creation to enlighten their minds and renew them by a spiritual revolution; I, Myself, will lead them into this renewal of self and mind, leading each one in the goodness and holiness of the truth; My desire to save everyone burns in My Heart; I will not turn My Face away but teach each one and re-educate them;

[1] Mt. 19:26.

"yes indeed, the Lord of heaven and earth will enkindle this earth with His Love; I will go and visit My prodigal sons and call them back to Me reminding them of this ocean of Goodness, reminding them to put their trust in Me; with great tenderness I will teach them to practise good and never yield to evil; then with sweetness I will re-educate them, respelling My Word to them with their vocabulary,[1] to reach them more surely;

"in other words Divine Wisdom will adapt Herself to their needs to make Myself understood in their so impoverished soul, giving them the Knowledge of salvation, through the forgiveness of their sins; and as the rising Sun I will brighten their hearts; I will sow them in My Heart in which they will blossom and will declare with joy:

'how great are Your signs, Master;
how multiple and mighty Your wonders!
You, the Almighty and wondrous God,
who shone Your Face on me
and favoured me,
adorning my entire soul with Yourself;
may Your Name be praised and adored;'

and I, in My delight, will respond: 'henceforth, My beloved, I will reside in you and you will reside in Me, your God;'

"the angels then will sing in one voice: 'God's Domain[2] is immeasurably wide; it is He who is our God; no other can compare with Him; He leads His heirs like gods into His Domain; like royal princes carried back in glory He leads them with great jubilation in His Kingdom; You are, Illustrious One, unrivalled; let the whole earth revere Him and fear Him, for He is our God and King!'

"yes, these noble Odes will be sung to this generation and to others that follow it; My Heart, while singing Them is stirred with emotion, for I am sick with love for you...."

[3]myrrh-of-My-Heart, write down My Words while looking at Me... I tell you, just as My Father said: when I speak, I do not use any rigid formulations, this is not Our way of speaking, nor do We make saints and martyrs in this way but virtue and religion is Our sweet converse with you; I address My Odes with no sword by My side, but with honey under My tongue; My wondrous appearance in your obscure generation, is like a Sun that never sets; My Light is perpetually contemplated by My celestial Court with awe but with enthusiasm at the same time;

- blessed are those who purify themselves and allow themselves to be enfolded in My embrace, they will become light themselves;

- blessed are they who through My Light acquire Wisdom, they will receive the grace of Knowledge;

[1] I simultaneously also heard: 'terms'.
[2] It should be understood as 'Heart'.
[3] The Lord here paused, then called me.

- blessed are they who become the flame of the Flame and enter into the inaccessible Fire becoming one with It yet without being consumed; what burning desires will enkindle these souls, wishing to put ablaze all the earth with My Instructions and My Law of Love!

- blessed are those who, in spite of their so impoverished soul, have ears now to hear Me, for these too will obtain a celestial light in their intellect to follow My observances; yes, blessed are those who hear My Word and act on it, the ineffable Light will englobe them entirely, transforming them into gods by participation; how else will you enter into the Kingdom of Heaven? you would need to be vested properly and recognised by the Father;

the Kingdom of Heaven may be compared to the royal banquet that one king gave for his son's wedding, as in the parable I had given you,[1] I am the same One who spoke then, who speaks now; the wedding was ready, but those who were heartily invited were not interested to go; in fact many of them sneered at the king's invitation; this is a common temptation among those who believe they work for My Interests and are called, but have no time to respond to My Call; in reality their mind is far away from Me; they are absorbed in their petty things, or in their personal affairs; phlegmatic to move or lose their comfort they bring up all sorts of excuses; at least there remains the wretched and the poor in spirit and those who never knew Me or heard of Me; it is from these I will receive praise and honour for they are the chosen ones who did not reject My Call like the first guests, or the man who half-heartedly walked in without bothering to be dressed properly; the king had given orders to his servants to go to the crossroads in town and invite everyone, good and bad... these are the people that were not Mine[2] and of whom I shall now say: "you are My people;" instead of being told, "you are no people of Mine, but rejects of every kind of society," I will name them sons and daughters of the living God, heirs to My Kingdom...

look, your King comes to you now in your dark days with a train of His angels to invite you to His wedding feast; many are called but few are chosen... anyone without a wedding garment, who never bothered to wear one for lack of enthusiasm and respect shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven;[3]

I tell you truly, unless you wear Me as your wedding garment the Father will not recognise Me in you....[4] 'I will bring many home from foreign countries; no wall will be built across their path, but My angels, the guardians of My Threshold, will open a path for them, spreading sapphires[5] on it, to lead them to Me...'

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[1] Mt. 22:1-14.
[2] Not the first invited guests.
[3] Our Lord also made me understand that the one who walked in not properly dressed was so that he bad-mouths the Host, and tries to influence the others to join him...
[4] At this moment Jesus spoke as though He was speaking alone, so I took this as an oracle.
[5] Represents: virtues.

and you, you who cry out to Me: "gravediggers are gathering for me, Lord, save me! I want to renounce to sin and be with you now in the wedding feast!" do not despair, you too will be saved since you are willing to be saved; and the gravediggers will be chased away by My angels; then My angels will lift you sublimely on a dazzling white sheet and holding it by its four corners, will soar the skies carrying you in the heights to treat your wounds[1] with heavenly balm, oil of myrrh, spices and lotions;[2] this will be done to cleanse you and purify you before they lead you to Me; this period of cleansing and wiping away is customary preparation for the bride-to-be; every bride-to-be has, for a period of time, to be cleansed before My angels deliver you into the Nuptial Chamber to meet your Bridegroom;

My angels will accompany you all the way to the Threshold, and while you will be standing outside the Nuptial Chamber, a slight memory of the past will come back to you; the time when you were formerly tainted and contemptuous towards Me; the time when you were unmoved at My Calls yet enflamed for the passions of this world; by now, at this moment a new life awaits you; dressed in full splendour, radiant in your beauty, cleansed and perfumed, you are ready to step in the Nuptial Chamber and meet your King; delighted with joy and trembling, languidly you make your approach to the Nuptial bed; your gaze suddenly falls on My Divinity; upon seeing My Holy Face although still veiled, your soul becomes light;

"O all desirable King,
how blessed I am
to have been favoured by Your Majesty
and be called to wed Sovereignty!"

your voice will hymn to Me;

"blessed indeed are those
whom You call and wed You,
finding Heaven in Your fiery embrace;
blessed are those
who caress Your Holy Face
and delight near Your Heart;"

with these words, the King, the One who surpasses all angelic beauties, in His immortal splendour suddenly sees Himself in you, a formidable sight; afire with Divine Love, He reaches out to His-bride-to-be, inviting her in His embrace and says:

"I offer you, My beloved one,
as a pledge to our mystical union,
the Unction of the Holy Spirit;"

[1] Represents: guilt and sin.
[2] Figurative for purification.

leaning then towards you, drawing you near His Heart, He will place This[1] Divine Royal Diadem on your head with an ineffable kiss of His Mouth...

and He shrouded me
in the radiance of immortality...

now you will become part of Me and one with Me adorning each one of your members with Divinity and Light, incorruption and blessedness to be befitting for Me, your God and King;

all of a sudden the world of the past will seem to fade away gently from you with all its contents, forever; and in a single moment, impassibility, the angelic virtue, will blossom in your heart, likewise a spiritual sensuousness of what it would be like to be near the Beatific Vision will occur itself instantly; angelic virtues in variety will be your crown from thereon, for these are what I will offer you as a gift to attain perfection; the Absolute God then will intertwine Himself with you in the delicate scents of the Nuptial Chamber and be one with you, englobing you entirely in His Light until you yourself become light;

enwrapped in My Holy Spirit, your mouth will be My Mouth, your limbs, My Limbs, your eyes, My Eyes, your utterance will be My Utterance; your acts and thoughts will all be divine; henceforth, your entire lustrous being and soul will be animated by Me; this will be the beginning of your new life in Me... I will be possessing you and you in your turn will be possessing Me; the desire for your Bridegroom will never be satisfied, although you will be sated by Divine Love, still, your thirst will keep augmenting... I will be, My beloved, your mystical Cup, your divine Liturgy, your flame in your heart, your radiant dowry, your resplendent Sun, your Holy Communion, your immortal food; I will be your verse of your Psalm, the golden sunshine in your eyes, your tangible wedding garment; your repose and rest; I will be your intimate sweet embrace and the perfumed waft of your soul;

now that I have you near Me you can draw back the veil from My Face to contemplate My Divinity; the more you see of Me, all the more your love will increase; your heart close to bursting point will desire to love Me even more; your love for Me will become passion; the passion I was offering you in your scholastic days and our betrothals;[2] the infused virtues by the Holy Spirit, conquering your heart to live for Me alone, will keep increasing your love until it produces in you an incurable wound... symbolism of our perfect and indissoluble spiritual matrimonial; symbolism of our oneness; symbolism of your blessedness; symbolism of our perfect Divine union; symbolism that you have tasted Life;

O fearful mystery!
Mystery of Salvation!
Flaming Arrow of my heart!

[1] The Unction.
[2] Message of May 23, 1987; early when Jesus was instructing me.

to contemplate the Divine
is to desire and thirst
more than ever for the Godhead;
like dew from heaven,
sparkling its tiny drops
like scattered diamonds
our soul glitters in Your Luminous Light,

Luminous Light, unseen by the eye,
intangible and incomprehensible,
yet very true in Its essence,
who unites creatures to Yourself
to share Your own Divinity
and make them into
gods by participation,
I give glory and honour to You;

ever since You became flesh,
the gates of divinisation
were thrust open for us;

I live in gladness in spite of my wound;
yes, upon unveiling Your Holy Face
and looking at You,
Your Beauty became my wound
and my dilemma;

the power of Your Mysteries is unrivalled
and words become dead
if one tries to describe Them;
words and reflections become ashes
that are blown away
by the slightest breeze...

what is to have tasted Life?
a life in God and spent with God
is to have tasted Life;

what divine jewels, my Lord,
You are pouring on Your bride,
and rejoicing while giving them;
and how eager You are
to let everyone know of Your new conquest!

You once said, my God
"do not be afraid of those
who kill the body but cannot kill the soul;
fear him rather who can destroy
both body and soul in hell;"
Yes, why should one fear
once we become Your property,
and Your possession?

If in this divine spiritual matrimony
You possess the soul
and the soul possesses You, my Lord,
who would ever dare approach
to break this union?
Not even all hell put together!

My joy now lies in being close to God,
and I look to no one else in heaven,
but on Him in whom I live
and who dwells in me...

anyone united to Me will be encircled by various virtues; I will fence My delightful garden with these and I will seal it with the angelic virtue: impassibility in order to attain perfection; the Holy One who transcends heaven and earth can help you attain such a freedom through His Grace; free from carnal feelings and temptations, bringing death to them, annihilating these evil odours by replacing them with fragrant light; I will offer you, once united to Me true freedom of the flesh and will crystallise your spirit in such an ineffable way that you will appear like a diamond; I, who am the Absolute, will infuse in you the desire to adore Me, the desire to be permanently inside of Life, the desire of being arrayed with perfumed light, the desire that I keep breathing over you My scent to keep My Flame alive in you; now My beloved that I have you near Me, surrounded by My radiance shrouding you with My Glory, I have you grafted on Me;

Lord, You who are Love,
never ceased to amaze me
for the choice You have made
to entrust such grandeur
and noble Odes
to one who often mistakes
her left hand for her right!

how could You engage such Themes to me?
but how can I deny that
it is through Your exuberant Love
You teach and give me knowledge
of all the unknowable Themes to me!

You have grafted me on You
to take shape in an incongruous being[1]
with the assurance to perfect such a being;
the corpse will take life;
then, this being will not help
but despise all worldly riches,
for she[2] *would have discovered*

[1] Me.
[2] The soul.

the ineffable Kingdom
and the One who is vested in Glory,

she has discovered the Miracle of miracles,
so let Your Words drop on me like dew;
intertwined with You
I blossom like a flower
and all that was drought within me
transmogrified into a garden;

fragrance now your Bridegroom, and I will enrich your soul with graciousness; let your love increase daily; let anyone know this fundamental truth:

"the Lord God knows
those who are His Own
and so allows them to come near Him;"

these are the ones favoured to reach deification in sharing My matrimonial bed in a divine union with Me; these are the ones destined to become light for having given their life for Me and having allowed Me to wholly assimilate them in Me; this Great Bridegroom whose Love is the cause of your wound and the reason your heart is enticed, ask you to bear this wound of Love with sweetness, for this will increase your fervour to admonish even more now, your heart, from falling into temptations;

altar! your statements entice Me, your vehement boldness to seize Me and hold Me fast without letting Me go so that I breathe over My garden and spread My sweet smell around it gives Me cause to widen your wound; is it because you have discovered honey and milk under My Tongue? or is it the scent of My garments? or is it may be My Divine dominion and power uniting the creature to the Creator? is it perhaps My radiant pure Light that draws you to Me, craving to seize Me and possess Me?

Your All is the vigour of my passion;
there is no other appropriate way
of describing why;

You are invisible God,
yet I can still seize You and possess You
without risking to catch fire
since You are Divine Fire too;

now that I seized You and hold You fast
for sure I will not let You go!
I will not let You depart from me,
nor will I let You abandon me
to be left alone in this life,
oh, no! never....

though I know You can withdraw
and weaken Your Light,
I will still converse with You;

I will be conversing with You under
the twilight of the stars and the moon;
but since a night is only brief,
and dawn is bound to come anyway,
I will once more be conversing
under the rays and brilliance of the Sun!

in You, I gather my myrrh,
from You I am nourished,
with honey and milk as drink;

be eager, My beloved, to possess Me; My rewards are glorious to anyone I am espoused with; I deign to join My Heart to anyone who truly desires it and courteously invite them to a Divine union with Me; My Presence transcends all understanding, even when you say, My Vassula, that I am invisible, I dwell well within you; I will keep ravishing your heart so that I may keep obtaining the most exquisite fragrances from My beloved, and as the Father said once to you I tell you: "like someone stretching upwards his hand holding a censer filled with incense, I will lift your heart, holding it upwards, letting all those rarest essences swirl out to perfume Me and fragrance the earth; your sweet fragrance will be all around Me, delighting Me together with all heaven; My joy will be so great that it will be taken for a wedding dance..."

and you who read so far this Ode, be eager to seek Me and unveil My Holy Countenance as well in the Nuptial Chamber; unveil My Holy Face and learn to contemplate My Beauty and My attractiveness; then as though in a spell, you too will embrace Me while you will be fading away in My Light; I will be shining in all your members, and anyone who sees you will be unable to tell one light from the Other... seek Me with great awareness, thirst for Love, pursue Me, reach out for Me... for your sake I slacken My pace to allow you to find Me; do you not desire Life? My Presence in you is Life, therefore enter into Life; I am the Gate that leads to Eternal Life;

I am your Mystical Cup that once you drink from It, a life-giving spring will well-up from within you; a life spent with Me is indeed a life spent in contemplation on the Divine, receiving ineffable blessings that transcend mind and understanding, then the delights of this earth will simply lose their value for the Bridegroom will saturate you in the water of Life instead, lifting you to the third heaven; Paradise is to be intertwined with Me, your God, in our spiritual espousals, becoming one with the Godhead; immersed in Me, you will have only one desire and that would be to be giving yourself unceasingly to My Will, while I will be giving Myself unceasingly to My beloved; these are My sweet Odes I have now sung for all of you, My sweet Doctrine, My Dialogue that every soul should hear;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(The Holy Spirit speaks:)

peace be with you; behold, the Bridegroom stoops over you to sing His Ode as well to you and communicate words of Life; I am the Spirit of Truth who issues from the Father and sent by the Son, Jesus Christ; We are one Substance and one Power and one Knowledge and since We are one God alone We converse and give knowledge in the same manner and in the same terms; this great knowledge is transmitted to you filled with love;

what is Eternal Life? Eternal Life is to know Us in Our Triune Glory; therefore, if you are wavering, not knowing what I mean, I offer you My Hand and once you take it I will offer you through Grace Life in Us; receive My precious help for this will prepare you to espouse Me and be forever in My Divine Presence; I will then be the ineffable Parousia in your heart because I am the inner power within you;

I said I will offer you Life through Grace; what is Grace? it is like a lustrous light that shows you how to share in the Divine Life; Our Triune Holiness and Mercy perfume the whole cosmos; My sweetest Ode will be sung to you to lift your spirit to adorn it in a matrimonial robe; this is Our graceful aim: that you give yourself and will to Us and that We give Ourself to you to enable you to know Us and love Us as We love Ourself; then and only then will your spirit be revolving around heavenly realities and angelic virtues...

I am descending in this majestic manner, Vassula, in the way you have seen Me, with sovereignty and full of grace,[1] with royal splendour and inexpressible beauty to join Myself to you;

I saw someone like the Son of man;
a formidable figure so perfect in grace
that only God can possess that grace;

His so perfectly beautiful movement
while descending
some steps of a Palace,
left me in awe;
I knew it could only be a Palace
because of their beauty
and their dazzling surface;

this glorious divine Being
was vested with, what seemed,
a heavy robe that extended over His Feet;
as once before I saw the Father,
the robe of this divine Being
whom I knew was the Holy Spirit,
had almost the same robe of the Father,

[1] Suddenly a slight vision was given by grace to me.

because the robe shone
as though it was covered
with precious stones;
the Father's robe though
was an unidentified colour,
but this one was like diamonds
that had a projector of light on them;
part of His very long robe
was falling well over the lower step
partly on the left side since the left Foot
was on the lower step already;

to describe God is impossible,
one will always fall short of words...
to explore God is madness in itself!
to express the ultimate Source of All,
would be delirium!
how can one elaborate a concept
of what is given in a vision
of such inexpressible splendour?
without grace and a full revelation
given from God Himself,
what is unseen by the eye
will remain always unseen
and well hidden;

but today, in our days, it so pleases God
to give us all the assurance
as He had given His disciples then
and His apostles,
of the powerful presence of the Holy Spirit;

the Holy Spirit of Grace that will show us
the path of virtues that lead souls
into the Mystical union
with the Bridegroom;

I am, My beloved, the Spirit of holiness giving to each one of you a variety of gifts, these are the jewels of heaven, the treasures that are distributed freely to sanctify My temples; everything that is distributed, is distributed by grace through Me; I have not descended[1] to inflict punishment on anyone of you, but instead I come through this noble Ode to wed you, and as a bridegroom who lavishes his bride with jewels, I am offering you to adorn you with My Divine gifts for our matrimonial ceremony;

I am not moved by eloquence of words or affected by their utterance, but I delight in a contrite heart; so you who seek Me come and learn: if you do not test Me[2] but come to Me with simplicity of heart, then I, like a river, will flow in you; I will teach you how to cultivate intimacy with Us;

[1] As I saw in my vision.
[2] Ws. 1:2.

with sweetness and tenderness I will instruct you, schooling you to walk with Us and to be meek to My lights and movements; and as you have seen Me, Vassula, in the vision, My Sovereignty is inexpressible and My Splendour surpasses human understanding;

ah Vassula, do not let Me hear from you again, 'of what purpose do I serve...'[1] I have, with My Breath animated your lifeless members! continue to perform good deeds in every manner and do not fear; We had asked you to devote your life for others and so you have; with delight We have trained you and educated you to have Us as the principle of your life and since then We have shown you that you no longer belong to yourself but to the One who robed you with His Light, moving you in Me, inhaling in Me;

whenever you cried out to Me: "I am slipping," have I not supported you? have I not consoled you? I said that when you will be planted in the House of Yahweh you will flourish in His Courts and that you will have free access to go in and out in Our Courts, while your body will be moving among men your heart and mind will be enraptured in the luminous light of heaven; if anyone,[2] Vassula, lifts his eyebrow to you and narrows his eyes and asks you: "what do you mean when you say, we too can possess God? this cannot be done, nor said;" I tell you, unless one has experienced the Divine Presence in his heart, the radiance and the Luminous Light of My presence within him, he will never know nor comprehend what is sealed and hidden, for it is through Me that those mysteries are revealed; the door of Wisdom will only open to a contrite heart and to those who in spite of their impoverished soul will fulfil the Commandments; in these souls will I reveal Myself;

My Lord, ever so graceful,
unique in Your beauty,
manifold and subtle,
ever so active in those who possess You
or who call upon You;

incisive and unsullied,
more resplendent than the sun,
outshining all the constellations
put together,

uncomparable to any light,
You deploy Your fragrance
around the entire universe;

in Your ardour and Love,
wonders and signs are one of
Your so many precious gifts,

[1] Like sometimes, often perhaps, I believe, that the work I do for our Lord does not reach the Lord's demands.
[2] One priest, after hearing from us that God told us that not only He can possess us but that He desires us as well to possess Him, he was shocked.

given to fortify Your temples,
embellishing Your brides,
so that this generation,
dearer to You than anything existing,
might receive the Kingdom within them
and that is Christ Himself;

anyone who contemplates You,
O Holy Bridegroom,
will definitively be charmed and seized
by Your incomparable
beauty and grace;

to know and to have met intimately
the Author of Beauty, the Author of All,
is to be already in Him;

I ask You in Your Great Love
You have for us
to approach all those
who have not yet experienced You
so that they may not be estranged
from Your Divinity;
deign to take form in each one of us
so that when being in Your Light,
we might be englobed
and one in Your Light...

My intention in this noble Ode is to draw everyone in My radiant Light and receive the fullness of Christ; you have learnt that freedom is to be found in Me: freedom from flesh, in order to be deified and be called sons and daughters of the Most High; freedom in Me who will raise you in the delights and joys of heaven to receive the blessedness that is there for you since the beginning of your foundations and at all time;

My Ode to you, generation, will be sung to you so that you drink it and inebriate your soul because My Words will be sweeter than wine; and you in your turn, inebriated, will praise My Love above wine, declaring to My angels:

"how right it is to love Him! His appearance is unparalleled, His conversation is sweetness itself; His Lips moist with grace; in majesty and splendour He utters His Word, stirring my heart with His noble theme; of all divine beings[1] He is the most desirable, the most handsome; and now, like a river which is rushing to irrigate the land after having been kept back by a wall,[2] I desire Him to flow in me and irrigate my thirst; I still consider myself spiritually dead and in this death I drew in the tomb together with me any virtue that might have been worthlessly inside me

[1] Angelic forces.
[2] Dam.

since Your Light was not within me; O Lamp of our soul, come! bring me back to Life and I will praise You night and day!"

and I will respond to your plea and remind you that flesh and blood cannot inherit Our Kingdom, for what is perishable cannot inherit what lasts for ever; do not worry, I will heal your guilt since you desire it and I will flow in you as a river, refreshing your aridity and sterility; your abandonment to Me is the only way together with your repentance I could transfigure your mind to have the mind of Christ and discover Our Will; to penetrate God's motives or understand His methods without Me being in you is impossible, but I can open the door to knowledge through My transcendent Light in you, for I, the formless One, will take form in your spirit; as a resplendent Sun I will array My Light in you and revive what is dead, filling you with virtues;

I am altogether a reflection of the Eternal Light and My Magnificence is magnified in all creation; and as I transcend I can fill all things with My radiance without being contained by their limits; I have the power to give you a true resurrection and join you in Us, to live a true life in Our Triune Holiness; therefore, for My part, I am delighted and rejoice to sing to you this Ode of Truth, this Ode as My wedding song...

in Me were born the saints and martyrs; all souls to which I am joined become brides as well, for in My intimate relationship I have with them I become their Bridegroom each day of their life; and so it will be with you if you will be enamoured of Us; voluntarily you will thrust yourself in Me and savour the fullness of My Divine Love;

from your birth I was eager to possess you and while I was seeing you grow I was, in secret, already celebrating our betrothals; I would have flown to you at your first sign of repentance and before you would be finishing your repentance I would cry out pounding My Royal Sceptre:

"acquitted!"

and would brand your forehead with My fiery baptismal kiss fragrancing all the universe; this would be a fore-sign of our matrimonial celebration, and I would offer you as a gift of My Love to you a crown made of the most fragrant flowers; each of its petals representing a virtue; only then would you be able to say: "I see..." and truly mean it;

have you not read that everything that is perfect, everything that is good for distribution comes down from the Father of Lights and I am the distributor of all these heavenly gifts? today I am descending together with the Father and the Son as three Witnesses; God the Father is Spirit[1] in that He sends Me, the Spirit of Truth, to be with you for ever and lead you to the complete Truth; the Word of God, Light and Saviour and who existed since the beginning, who is nearest to the Father's Heart, has witnessed and made the Father known to you; indeed, you have been

[1] Jn. 4:24 and 1 Co. 15:45. The description "Spirit" in the biblical sense does not define God's nature so much as it describes His life-giving activity. God is Spirit in that He gives the Spirit.

bought and paid for with His Own Blood; the Word of God is alive and active and testifies on earth as I and the Father testify; the Holy One who bought His Church with His Own Blood testifies with His Blood and I, the Holy Spirit of Truth, testify with Water;[1] therefore, We are three Witnesses and all three of Us agree as We are One God alone, with one Will, one Power and one Dominion;

and now if you ask what is the aim of Our Odes and Our reason; My answer to you is the following: We descend from heaven all the way to your room to offer you the gift of Our Love; like drops of pure myrrh We leave Our Words drop on you to anoint you and bless you; it is from Our compassion that We wish to re-educate you and save you and renew you in Me; We want to re-educate you to be justified by grace and become gods by participation to inherit Eternal Life;

I am giving Myself to you graciously and the freer you will give yourself to Me the more you will receive of Me; I will then imbed you in Me like a royal gem unveiling to you many of My mysteries, as I will be your Bridegroom; in your desire to possess Me you will cleave to your Bridegroom's Bosom and you will be radiant in His Light, and through Me you will be able to say: "I know God and understand Him…"

I allow everyone to approach Me and seize Me; for each one of you, I have prepared a fragranced path; this path that leads you into the Nuptial Chamber; do not be surprised of My glorious manifestation to you, but instead rejoice and allow Me to place the unction of My Love on you and hallow you, making a saint out of you; I am here to stir up your love for the Father, the Son and for Me, and as the Father and the Son said, I too say the same: the flow of My Word is sweeter than nectar and when I speak I do not use any rigid formulations; this is not the way I raise saints and martyrs or witnesses; to be perseverant and strong I give them My Spirit of fortitude and of piety, just as the Archangels Michael and Raphael who are predominant in strength and valiant Warriors of Justice, observing through My Light every aspect of human behaviour…

to make the flowers appear on the earth and free the prisoners, My converse is sweeter than the honeycomb, sweeter than wine; virtue and religion were always in My dialogue with you all; I am the only One who could give you the hidden treasures, the secret hoards, so by inheriting Me is sweeter than the honeycomb; with oil of gladness I approach you to hymn to you melodious Odes arraying the whole universe with My sound; I do not come to you with sword by My side, but with everlasting Love because you are very precious in My Eyes;

here I am to unite your soul in Our Love; am I to leave your soul as a desert forever? or am I here to be your Lamp and anoint you? I am against all pride and arrogance, against all that is haughty and disgrace, against all the lofty speakers, against the apostate; if you are one of these, how will your spirit learn the mysteries of God? see now how I grant you the Spirit of Grace to sow in you My celestial seeds to germinate in you an

[1] With Baptism.

Eden? sowing within you a variation of seeds[1] that will sprout into different incense-bearing trees and various plants?

I will be like a watercourse running into a garden for I intend to irrigate My celestial seeds sown in you and embellish My flower beds and beds of spices; then with joy I can say: "the fig-tree is forming its first figs and the blossoming vines give out their fragrance; the incense-bearing trees give out their scent of myrrh and aloes; come then, My love, My lovely one, come; show Me your face, let Me hear your voice sing to Me; let Me see your crown burst into flower," and I in My turn will allow you to unveil My Holy Face on our matrimonial bed; the One whom you were seeking passionately has taken form now inside you;

blessed are those who fervently seek Me and find Me falling into My Embrace, they shall be transfigured and I will fill them with ineffable joy! blessed are those who could possess Me, I will invade them entirely with My Lustrous Light enriching them with Divine treasures; then you too will desire a nuptial union with Our Deity, with Us;

knowing God enflames the soul, desiring nothing else but to be with God and sing to Him, becoming a theme of praise, a verse of the Psalms, a diadem, an altar to the Altar, an ivory tower, a field of lilies, amazing even the Angels; then My beloved, your shoots will form an orchard and will blossom; you will be like a garden enclosed by My Arms, in My Embrace a sealed fountain and I then can say: I have access now in My garden, a wide passage of grace which I possess entirely, and before the dawn-wind rises, before anyone makes a move, before the shadows flee, I will go to the mountain of myrrh, to the hills of incense-bearing trees and to My beds of spices and delight in an unparalleled way;

on this wedding day I will shroud My beloved in the radiance of heaven with the angelic virtues but with the glory of Myself as well; and My beloved will praise Me, singing:

"once I was dead, but now You have given me life and I have come into being; not only have You put the dry bones together, connecting the joints together, but You have breathed in this lifeless body Your resurrection Breath vivifying me; and in my lifeless members You have placed in them the Sun of justice, sharing in Your ineffable Light, becoming light myself; when in the very beginning[2] I opened the door of my heart to my Beloved, He had turned His back and gone! My soul failed at His flight;[3] I failed to understand, until I cried out after Him to return and wash me clean from all my impurities and breathe in me His Fragrance; I asked my Beloved to come to His domain and garden to enliven all that has withered and turn it into an Eden; so My Beloved came back from His flight and restored what was dead; He breathed over my garden, to spread its sweet smell around; and now I can dare say to Him:

'let my Beloved come into His garden,

[1] Represent the virtues.
[2] Before true metanoia.
[3] The Holy Spirit does not come upon someone who is in debt to sin; Ws. 1:4.

let Him taste its rarest fruits,[1]
for they are purely angelic;
let Him come now and gather
His myrrh and His balsam,
it is all His;
I am now His enclosed garden
for His Majesty alone...'"

and I, for My part, will build inner piety within you, My beloved; I will enclose My garden and encircle it with My Arms, I will embrace it in this way; Divine Knowledge will then be instructed to you, My bride, by Holy Wisdom to enable you to be one day at My service and at the service of others as well;

and now, My bride, I will give Myself totally to you and sate your soul with Divine tenderness; although sometimes you will feel My radiance of Light unbearable, as though you would be ablaze, your mind and your entire being will be inflamed and one with My Flame; from thereon you will be My possession and I will be your possession, I will be holding you fast, nor will I let you go, and you in your turn, you will be holding Me fast, nor will you let Me go; heart for Heart, love for Love; triumph for Me after My long assailings of My Love; dead to your passions but alive in Me; perfected in Me and allowed now to rule with Me;

then I will sit with you and trace out for you your apostolate work you will do for Me; after all, this is the purpose of our spiritual Espousals; I and you will become associates to orientate the Church[2] into the perfect Love; live and delight in Me, ceaselessly singing your love themes to Me and I will be ceaselessly hymning My Odes of Love to you...

O Holy Spirit,
Treasure of the saints,
apostles, and martyrs,
the moment Your creation
would be exalted with Divine Love,
they would cry out to You:
"Kyrie eleisson, Kyrie eleisson,"
and You in Your turn will tell them:
"because you have embraced Me,
My ray of Light now shines
in the centre of your heart;"

now I can clearly say:
"I need not be afraid
of the gravedigger any more,
I need not call the tomb I laid in:
'my bridegroom' and to the worm:
'my brother and sister;'

[1] The angelic virtues.
[2] At this moment I understood at the same time that it is God's people who have to be orientated into the Love of Christ as well.

today I praise my Lord and call Life:
'my Bridegroom;
my Brother and my Sister;'
and now that I have found Him
whom my heart loves
I will hold Him fast,
nor will I ever let Him go;
now that I seized my Love,
now that I possess Him
I will pull away His veil
from His Holy Face;"

O fearful mystery! Your Majesty
has anointed me with oil of gladness
hushing down my rivals;

O how beautiful You are, of all Angels
You are the most handsome!

You are All...
the desire for You is piercing,
the love and thirst of You is wounding
and never satisfying;[1]

You wounded me in the Nuptial Chamber,
the moment You asked me
to lift Your veil...
but then what does that matter
to me, Lord,
I possess You, the Almighty God,
and have You well rooted
in the centre of my heart...

(Jesus spoke again:)

ah, My Vassula, the very moon would have lacked its brightness and the stars would have lost their brilliance had you ever refused My invitation;[2] My bride, My myrrh and aloes, lean on My Heart, repose your head on Me[3] now; it was I who asked you once to give Me your right hand and so you did; I used it and still will use it in an ineffable manner to write Our Theme of Love; open your hand;[4] I shall never abandon you... ever... be blessed; ecclesia shall revive;

ΙΧθΥΣ

(These Odes were finished on April 30, 2003.)

[1] Si. 24:21.
[2] The Call...
[3] In a lordly style He called me.
[4] As once before, Jesus' beautiful Head leaned over and kissed the interior of my right hand; then with a sign squeezed it on His Cheek, then gently drew it down once more.