

TRUE LIFE IN GOD

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True Life in God

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&

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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.)

¹ This is a symbolic sentence for our era.

² God's tone sounded urgent, mixed up with sorrow.

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 ...

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 have to lean on him for fear of sinking into quicksands; she asked him to allow her to lean entirely 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 Vanity himself who is Satan; 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;

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;² I am Spirit;³ 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.)

¹ I felt ashamed but as He is The Truth He asked me to finish my sentence.

² Editor's note: This statement of Jesus that He has no physical body does not negate His Resurrection or His having a human body. What He is saying is that His current body does not have earthly characteristics of the physical body which He had before His Resurrection. See also 1 Co. 15:42-44.

³ Editor's note: The statement that Christ is Spirit does not negate His bodily Resurrection and the fact that He had an earthly body. See 2 Co. 3:17 and 1 Co. 15 :46. Jesus speaks clearly about His bodily Resurrection in the messages, e.g. August 8,1987 and December 6,1989.

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,

¹ Jesus approached and laid His Hand on my shoulder.

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;

*Yes, Lord,
You are indeed my Hope,
You are my Happiness, my Smile,
in You I believe,
You are my Joy of life, 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?

¹ Jesus meant by the portrait of the Holy Shroud.

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?

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.*

¹ If He was not Love, He would have struck me long ago!

² God seemed so overjoyed.

*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.

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; 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;²

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;³

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;

¹ Those who are blind and deaf should ask the Lord in prayer to perceive the Truth.

² Jesus said it in a sad voice.

³ St. Mary here was referring not to fear Satan who is constantly trying to discourage me.

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,¹ 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, 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!² 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;³ 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...⁴ converting them into devout followers of Mine; I made disciples

¹ Suddenly Jesus turns to Pope John Paul II as if talking directly to him.

² Jesus opens His clothes to show His Heart. He wants to show Pope John Paul II His Heart.

³ His Heart and our Blessed Mother's.

⁴ When saying this, Jesus said it in a gentle but sad voice.

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!¹ announce My Miracles of 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'?

¹ Jesus' mild tenor voice was full of joy when saying these words. His Heart seemed to explode with joy!

*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;



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!

¹ March 26, 1987.

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 understand; My Immaculate Heart will prevail;³ 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 heart⁴ 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!

¹ Our ways of having forgotten God. Many ways.

² I was not understanding.

³ There I understood.

⁴ I understood 'among them'.

*(St. Mary appeared as an **enormous** 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, they¹ 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, but I am shielding you from the worst that could have come;

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';² 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.)

¹ Many ecclesiastical authorities.

² I call it the Sun.

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;

(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.)

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;

¹ Greek: How?

(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!

My¹ message heals and converts lost souls; Vassula, which is the biggest miracle to authenticate My Message?

¹ That was Jesus.

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?¹

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;

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;² 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.

¹ Our Blessed Mother speaks.

² At Turin.

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;¹ 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,² Vassula, is the day she had seen the Light; she will be commemorating her millenary anniversary;

Vassula, your sister³ 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;⁴

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

¹ Jesus made me understand, at Turin. In St. Mary's House.

² This year.

³ Russia.

⁴ Here ends St. Mary's message.

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!¹ 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;² us, yes;³ 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;⁴

Jesus, I hate myself for being wretched.

what are you saying Vassula!!⁵ you seem to forget how I am united to you; beware of what you say; remember, 'us, we'?

O Jesus, your patience is Great ...

I love you; come, listen to My Mother,

⁶how I love you, Vassula, to Spiti Mou se zitai, i portes ine orthanikhtes via sena pethi Mou⁷ to noritero meta ti thefteri praxi;⁸

February 3, 1988

¹ Jesus sounded like He has a lot more hidden that will be uncovered. He sounded happy, excited.

² 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.

³ The other 'yes' was I saw St. Mary near Jesus and was smiling.

⁴ I looked at His picture.

⁵ Jesus was shocked!

⁶ St. Mary.

⁷ I asked our Holy Mother a question.

⁸ Editor's Note: the translation of this passage in Greek is: "My House needs you – its doors are wide open for you, My child."

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;”¹

(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;² 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 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;³

¹ Editor’s Note: translation of Greek text: “O Vassula, do not doubt; I am calling you; you shall live only for Christ; His Cup is brimming over with the sins of the world; this Message is His Last Warning; if they will refuse it, I shall leave His Hand fall on them; I would not be able anymore to hold it - it has become heavy; Vassula, I shall do My Miracle soon - the time is getting close;”

² In other words: the renewal of the Church.

³ 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.

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;¹ 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;

Vassula, will you read to them My previous Message and this one?

Yes Lord, I will.

(Later on.)

¹ Message dictated by Jesus on October 14, 1986. That Message was meant for the meeting of February 21, 1988.

(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 Fruit² 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.)

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;

¹ I was hesitating.

² The Messages.

³ October 23, 1987 and other various times too.

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;¹ remember when I said, "My gaze fell on My Mother, I looked upon Her and Our Hearts spoke:² 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 words; write: "Of all women You are the most Blessed, and

¹ Editor's note: See message of September 11, 1986.

² A tacit understanding, an interior agreement between Jesus and St. Mary.

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,

¹ The manner she observes fasting.

*Glory be to God,
may Your Holy Name
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 flowerbeds 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?

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.

Vassula, yes, we have worked together!¹ will you kiss Me now?

(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;

²and 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

¹ Shocked, I was shaking, weeping.

² There was a pause here, then Jesus gave a prophecy.

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 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;

¹ God was speaking again as no human can speak but God only; with so much love...

(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;

Petro!¹ My so beloved Petro?² yes, Vassula; for years I have been pleading you³ 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 Johannes⁴ 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,

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.

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 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.)

¹ My mind did go astray.

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.

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 Hearts² 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

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.

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;¹

Yes Lord, carry me there Lord.

come, I am by your side; together we will restore My House; we, us?

Yes Lord!

(Later:)

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’s² 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;

¹ Jesus was speaking in metaphors, but I did not understand it.

² 1 S. 3:8-9.

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 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 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 will change us and that Your Kingdom will come? I do not understand ...

¹ The Pope.

² Jn. 21:17.

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; O creation! he is preparing a large holocaust upon you, O how I cry from My Cross! creation, return to Me! 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;

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. (Editor’s Note: see May 4, 1988.)

² Simple, without malice and humble.

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 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 Hearts¹ 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?

¹ Jesus and Her Heart.

² I asked St. Mary to pray for us.

³ I discerned Jesus, but I was not sure.

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,¹ 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,² 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.)

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;

¹ 1 P. 2:9.

² 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.

(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’? We¹ 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 Word² is the Truth, but many of My own have forgotten My Words; hardened at heart, they seek in darkness; it is written³ 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!

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 J1. 3:1-4. Ac. 2:17-20.

so to those who condemn My Divine Works of today I tell you this: your apostasy is condemning you!!¹ 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.*

I am teaching you, Vassula; yes,² 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!!³ I come to you because I know you remained faithful to Me; oh⁴ 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

¹ Jesus was very cross, shouting even louder!

² I had smiled at Him.

³ 'Peter' was cried out like Peeeteer, in a long cry.

⁴ This was more of a moan of suffering.

strength and the courage you will need to have so that you may pull it out;¹

(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,² 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 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

¹ 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.

² This made me weep to see Jesus so sad.

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 you² 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 feeding³ 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.

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.

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.

(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

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

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 you My love for you alone, but for all¹ 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

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?"

¹ 'All' was pronounced in this way: aaalll.

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,¹ whose heart has turned into granite, will you ever allow your hearts to be touched by Me and softened and opened?² will you one day stop piercing Me?³

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!⁴ 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 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;

¹ Jesus' voice was sad and pleading.

² Again, sad and pleading.

³ Again, sad and pleading.

⁴ St Mary's and His Heart.

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!

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

¹ Is Jesus doing it now?

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?

Yes, we, us.

¹ Jesus' tone saddened.

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 Johannes¹ 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!
Praised be the Lord!*

¹ Pope John XXIII.

² He prayed for Unity and a Second Pentecost.

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, to different 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

¹ ‘Abba’ in Greek.

more Satan's efforts of stopping everything grow. I know it is Satan since he leaves my soul unconsolated and in despair.)

praised be the Lord! Glory be to God!

(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.)

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

¹ I should meditate on God's Omnipotence and God's Eternity.

(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.)

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;²

(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;³

(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!⁴ 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!⁵ 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,⁶ what is to come is so very near you! this Word which is Alive, how could men think they can bury My Word?⁷ FAITH has been distorted to appear like an ugly crippled beast,⁸

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.

² Medjugorje is a remote village in Yugoslavia, where St. Mary appears every day to some teenagers from 1981 to this day.

³ I'm wondering if this will be one of the promised signs at Medjugorje.

⁴ Jesus suddenly cried out these words from His Heart.

⁵ Jesus, our Saviour, was begging.

⁶ 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.

⁷ Jesus, while saying these words, was amazed.

⁸ I saw an ugly, deformed, small, black animal.

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,¹ 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!

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;²

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:³

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...”*

¹ These messages and others.

² Jesus was speaking in metaphors but I understood His Words literally.

³ Editor's note: see Appendix A for a fourth prayer that Jesus recommends we say.

*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,
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;

¹ Jesus' voice was very soft and intimate here...

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 swallowed 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,¹ and when I have done this, I will encircle this Fold with My Arms and no one! no one! not even the evil 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.)

¹ I had a vision of Angels trying to push together the lambs into the fold.

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?

¹ God has given me the grace of meditation. With this I need to be alone...

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:)

(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.

¹ Jesus stood up, placed His Hand on my head and blessed me.

² With His Finger like a teacher, He said: "remember".

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 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;

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.

understand, My beloved children, that I am with you always;¹ 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 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,² 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;

¹ We should not be surprised at supernatural approaches. They are not fairy tales.

² The Holy Bible.

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;¹ 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 this CANNOT BE!² 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 see a new heaven and a new earth; 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

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 will return home to Me, to Us;³ receive Our Peace; pray for the renewal which My Church will undergo; I, the Lord, love you all; we, us!

Yes, Lord, forever.

come;

¹ Jn. 21:15-17.

² Jesus was definite here.

³ St. Mary was also with Jesus, reminding me of the vision I had when I was only 10 years old.

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!¹
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;²

Vassula, do not neglect Me! I am the All-Faithful; be by My side; we, us?

we, us?

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

¹ Our Lord really emphasised this sentence ever so much!

² Jesus looked at me after having paused.

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 have forgotten what Scripture says; Scripture says:⁴ "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!

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.


⁴ Is. 65:1.

Vassula of My Sacred Heart, you have heard Me whisper in your ear,¹ 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.

IXΘΥΣ 

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 blemish the Truth, like in Pescara;² he sows darnel among the wheat,

¹ Two nights ago Jesus whispered into my ear that I should read in the Holy Bible, 1 and 2 Timothy.

² False apparitions with false predictions that have not come true.

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;¹ 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',² 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 The Lord was very...sad. I can't find the right word – 'sad' is not enough.

² 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

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.

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;

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 betrayed¹ 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,

¹ When Jesus said "betrayed Me", He said it very hurt.

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;¹ how I love you all!

(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,² 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

¹ 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.

² Prophecy accomplished in November 2004.

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,¹ I will always help you; come, we, us?

Yes, Lord; we, us.

we, us?

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;² 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

¹ Try my best to pray the Holy Rosary.

² 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.

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;¹ 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;

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;² 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

¹ The study of these messages was done by the C.D.F. in the Vatican during 2002-2004, with positive results.

² Archbishop Lefèbvre.

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?

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.)

see how full it is? it is very near to 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;²

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!

¹ Than what she's suffering now.

² While saying this, God was in pain and was suffering.

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 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 brothers¹ 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

¹ Roman Catholics and Orthodox.

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 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?

¹ Jesus was not very happy with the Rhodians.

rejoice Me and come up to Me¹ 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?

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)

¹ 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.

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; 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 shepherd¹ 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.)

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

¹ Pope John Paul II.

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;

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.

¹ Pope John Paul II.

² It is interesting to know that the Pope, before dying, had serious respiratory problems.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

August 7, 1988

(Rome)

¹ Appearing.

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 Name¹ 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 another² instead of persecuting one another; learn My Ways, Wisdom's Ways; let every action or thought be covered by Love;

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

¹ His Name is Love.

² The ecclesiastics.

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)

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 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!

¹ Our Holy Mother hesitated and I felt a pang of pain in Her.

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 Arms¹ 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 She² 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

¹ The statue of St. Mary and Jesus after the Crucifixion in San Sylvestro, Rome.

² The Church.

³ Is. 11:5.

Its Root¹ is Love; you will then face Me, your God, filled by My Holy Spirit as 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 Times² 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.

¹ 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.

² Times of Apostasy.

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.

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 seeds¹ 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;

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 your creation and offer you My Gift; My Gift will descend from Heaven,² 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,³ 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;

IXΘΥΣ 

August 18, 1988

¹ Seeds: us.

² 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.

³ The Lord seemed very impatient, ‘on fire’.

(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;

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 again..." 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 arms¹ 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;

IXΘΥΣ 

(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;

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.

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:)

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 visions¹ and your old men shall see dreams; even to the least of you² 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!

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 understand³ ...

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

¹ Usually children see visions in our days: e.g. Medjugorje, Fatima, Garabandal.

² I, for example, a nothing.

³ Here God spoke as a very patient father.

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 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; you come from Me 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 to this generation!

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.)

¹ All what's underlined was said in anger and shouting.

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.

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?

¹ Jesus seemed happy.

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;¹ 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?

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

¹ By learning to love God we learn to love one another too.

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 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?

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!

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 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;²

come My child, lean on Me, together ... together, we will share My agony;

Yes, My Lord. I want to share.

we, us;

Forever.

¹ In Scriptures.

² When Jesus said these words, He made me also share His agony. Jesus is suffering enormously ...

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.

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 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;

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.

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;

Vassula, write down your question since this question is in many of you;

¹ Many of those who follow this revelation, have smelled incense and roses.

² Humble and simple.

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

¹ End of one epoch, not the end of the world.

Mine, I call out in the wilderness you have made, for you to come to Me and 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, never 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, you are to drink My Blood too; 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 to Me, 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*.

¹ I confessed to God.

(Later on:)

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.)



May there be masses returning to You. Lord?

¹ The name JESUS and the heart are written with my own blood as a small sacrifice.

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;

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

¹ It's not only to God we're doing this, but among us too.

you have condemned My Messages¹ 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;

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;² 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;³

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

¹ The actual revelations, apparitions, signs.

² All those 'new disciples' who help in translations, photocopying, and the work and distribution of this revelation.

³ Here I felt suddenly a widow again and I cried out to the Lord: COME LORD! I desire the Lord.

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.

(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”

¹ Mt. 3:7.

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;

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!

¹ God seemed so sad, almost hesitant that He must punish.

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!!¹ 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 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 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;²

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!³...

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.

¹ God with a loud cry full of suffering and pain called out.

² Jesus asked me to mark 1 Co. 12:1-11.

³ In the unity of essence.

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?

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

¹ See March 7, 1987.

Lord?

I am;

I have never met since all eternity such weakness as yours, it's astounding...¹ 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 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;² 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?

they³ are very near to what they⁴ feel; yet with much deeper and clearer feelings;⁵

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;

¹ It was because of the awful wave of doubts again. Where there are the three dots I had left God speechless.

² A cavern above the Ermitage of Longeborgne.

³ Editor's Note: Vassula's feelings.

⁴ Editor's Note: souls in Purgatory.

⁵ Editor's Note: the feelings of suffering of souls in Purgatory are deeper.

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.)

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

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.

I give you My Peace, come;¹

I, the Lord, tell them² 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 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,³ be thirsty for Me, like a flower needing water...

already you are closer to Me;⁴ 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?

¹ Answer to the Sacred Heart's prayer.

² To the little group we formed to meet.

³ 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.

⁴ Less days on earth.

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 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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

¹yes, 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.)

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,² 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

¹ Somehow just there, I remembered how Daniel, my guardian angel, in the beginning communicated with me; also in writing.

² The remainder of this message was in Vassula's own handwriting.

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;

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

¹ St. Michael.

glory be to God;¹

(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 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;

¹ St. Mary.

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 great 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 because he wanted it. 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, 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 Me²... 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

¹ In the actual Presence of Our Lord.

² Jesus' Voice was full of bitterness.

Truth, I shall have their sins exposed by strangers; I shall have My Voice sound like a trumpet on the roofs of your houses...¹

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 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".²

Glory be to God, Blessed be Our Lord!

Vassula!³..... Vassula, My child, do not get deceived by Satan; he is fighting you with suggestion, he is fighting My Plan; every time your

¹ Pause. Then sadly.

² I was suspicious.

³ Jesus' voice was so very soft and tender. I melted.

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 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.)

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:)

¹ Causing illness or death to me.

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:)

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?

¹ Jn. 6:51.

² Jn. 6:35.

³ Meaning that God will give me the right words.

(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

¹ Mt. 5:11-12.

Message of Peace and Love, proclaim It to all Nations; glorify Me by distributing this Harvest¹ 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;
I bless all of you;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

¹ The Messages.

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?

¹ Jesus was not at all content. In fact, He was upset with certain people.

I am!

*Oh God.*¹

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 not 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 I put an end to it, it shall not be overcome;

how could you believe you can unite since love is missing among you? many of you are inflexible and stiff like iron rods! but I shall bend you all, I will unite you! 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

¹ Jesus answered "I am" with such fervour and Love!

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

¹ Jesus in saying this turned to me and faced me.

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;

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 one 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 will enfold you all into one Fold and My Own Arms 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 can 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; I love children;

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

¹ Worrying about the next meeting.

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.

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;

¹ Si. 24:33.

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;”¹

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;

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.)

¹ Ga. 5:14.

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 not 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.

¹ 1 Co. 14:3.

please Me by talking with Me; pray to Me, pray, pray, all I ask are prayers;

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.)

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.

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;

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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-ropes, 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; they¹ 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

¹ My persecutors.

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 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;

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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

¹ God's voice was very sad.

² The newly converted.

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 20, 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;

IXΘΥΣ 

(Later:)

(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

¹ Is. 10:3.

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 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 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,*

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.

*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.

¹ I came to the Lord and offered all those souls who had ask me to pray for them. Somehow I felt arid.

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.

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 is surrounded 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 your sufferings, I was nailed to the Wood to free you, 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;

IXΘΥΣ 

(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 seeing¹ 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!

¹ I recognise those who only go after the sensation.

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?

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 everyone 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

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.

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?¹ 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.

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”

¹ I felt a warm shower of God's love covering me. It was wonderful.

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

¹ Ws. 1:11.

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 out from within 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 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;

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

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.

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,

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.

I will go back and look for them; I will fetch each one of you and show you 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

¹ Jesus appeared so very happy!

² Rm. 6:14.

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;

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; We¹ 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,

¹ Our Holy Mother and Jesus.

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,¹ 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 is, so that you taste of the same Cup I have drunk in My Passion;² 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.)

¹ 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 ...

² Jesus sounded here as if He was offering me a treat! And I'm happy that He has offered me His Cup.

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 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

¹ Ps. 100:5.

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;

*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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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?

¹ Jesus was crying out loudly.

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 rocks¹ 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 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;

¹ Rocks = hearts out of stone.

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. 4:1-17.)

*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 are 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 sword¹ ... 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 them² 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;

¹ Mt. 10:34-35.

² Everyone.

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?

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;

¹ That is: in our new state after having been purified.

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;

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.

...¹am 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

¹ Jesus continues His dictation.

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 cardinals who come to Me like the publican¹ 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;

¹ Lk. 18:9-14.

² Jr. 13:20.

seek Me while I am still to be found in My Mercy¹ 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;

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.


¹ Before His Justice comes.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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 shepherd¹ 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;

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

¹ Our Holy Father John Paul II.


² Here I felt God sorrowful to the point of death.

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 ...

¹ Si. 24:21.

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.”*

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

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.

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.)

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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 unconsolated 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;

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.

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;

α Ω *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.)

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

¹ I suddenly remembered my household work.

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 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 ...

¹ I suddenly remembered the Purification by Fire.


*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 you² 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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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.*

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

¹ Ps. 119:136.

² Our generation, our era.

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-ropes; 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,*

¹ This was said with great bitterness.

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 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; you are a man specially chosen;²

What does it really mean Lord?

hear Me, come near Me anytime 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;

(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;

¹ Jr. 2:7.

² Dn. 9:23.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

(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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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)

(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)

¹ The group of Athens.

(Today's reading was from Col. 2:1-15. This was after I had met a man belonging to the Pentecostians. 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 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 “Perpetual Secours”² 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:

¹ 2 Tm. 1:13-14.

² Perpetual Help.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

sono con te, Padre Pio, recordatelo sempre;

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 one¹ trap you; remember, I have showered upon you learning and discernment; beloved, let no one deceive you; little one, I give him² 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 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

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.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

(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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

¹I 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

¹ Message for the prayer meeting.

² Is. 49:15.

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 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 Me² 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;

IXΘΥΣ 

¹ Jude 9.

² Holy Eucharist.

Thank You my Lord. I bless You.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

¹ Love Me in Greek.

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;

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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

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 extremely tender.

KYRIÉ-ELEISSON, CHRISTÉ-ELEISSON, when suddenly a loud 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?

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

¹ Heb. 3:1-6.

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 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;

¹ I suddenly had a language unknown to me and I suppose humanity.

² Si. 24:17-22.

ΙΧΘΥΣ 

be one;

(Later:)

¹*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,
 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

¹ Interior vision of The Tree of Life.

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 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;"

¹ Mt. 16:18-19.

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;


IXΘΥΣ 

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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

¹ Ps. 86.

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,¹ 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 miser, I trust in Your love, I will be glad to sacrifice more.

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;

¹ There was a moment's silence.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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 you 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 lavishing 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

¹ Ps. 119:71.

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 you¹ 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:

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?² 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

¹ This reminded me of my vision of January 29, 1989.

² To be found in Dn. 3:52-90.

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 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)

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)

¹ Jesus means through scriptures.

(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 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 ...

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.

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 child¹... 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 Hands² 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 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!

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.


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 hearts¹ 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 You 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

¹ Jesus in saying this was extremely sad.

I, 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

¹ Jesus said this with great joy!

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;

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

¹ Jesus means when I come daily to Him and let Him use my hand.

² Here Jesus means, in Heaven.

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;

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:)

¹ This made me smile.

My Vassula, draw three iron bars with a head on the top



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

¹ Prayer shown to me.

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;

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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

¹ Jesus means not to let my hand 'run' before I hear His words.

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?

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

¹ Jm. 1:12.

*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.*

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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 praying¹.....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

¹ There was a pause here.

² Jesus said all this maybe in one breath!

day I thank the Father for hiding these things from the learned and the clever and revealing them to mere children;¹

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!

I, Jesus of Nazareth, am beside you; today I shall come to you by My “visiting statue”;² 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;³ 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;”

¹ Mt. 11:25.

² A pilgrim statue of the Sacred Heart. A statue that stays nine days in each house.

³ This was our Holy Mother.

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;¹ 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 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;”²

“God loves you, and I, Daniel, am always with you; stay small for this is what pleases the Lord!”³

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;⁴ 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

¹ Here I started to weep not only for Russia's children who suffer, but also because God sounded so sad, beyond description.


² This came from angels' voices.

³ Daniel, my guardian angel.

⁴ The monthly prayer meetings.

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;

IXΘΥΣ 


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,
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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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:)

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.

“I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now;”¹

(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 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

¹ Jn. 16:12.

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 listening²...I shall help you:

please Father
 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 talking³ ... 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,

¹ Lk. 1:35.

² I hesitated to find the words, so the Lord came to my rescue.

³ I had tried to interrupt and say something...

*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 this time,
and those that see and see again,
but not perceive, perceive this 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 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

¹ I said something to Jesus.

² Our generation.

help you and Wisdom shall instruct you; keep near Me and remember My Presence;

I, Jesus, bless you; love Me;


IXΘΥΣ 

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

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

¹ Lk. 14:5.

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 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!² 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;

¹ Is. 42:7.

² Our Holy Mother was smiling.

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
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;

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!

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 

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;

IXΘΥΣ 

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 shameful 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

¹ Jude 1:18-19.

² Rv. 3:2.

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 all¹ 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,² 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;

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 One God who is Father of all,
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?*

pray 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 pray for Wisdom to enlighten this generation, to start telling their right hand from their left;

(This message is for the youngster group I have:)

¹ All those who one way or another participate in the diffusing of these messages.


² This is referred to 'x'.

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 precious;

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 "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;

¹ I was 'clinging' on Jesus. I did not want to leave this instant and let Him 'go'.

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 in your God and to live in 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 on Your Garment, do not go loose.

cling on My Cross 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.

IXΘΥΣ 

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;

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;

¹ Today's messengers.

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

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.

¹ Our Holy Mother.

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 ...

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;


¹ Jesus was saying this as if He was saying it to someone for the first time.

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 all² My Joy, My Happiness;

ΙΧΘΥΣ 

December 24, 1989

(Christmas Eve)

Jesus?

I am; glory be to God;

Glory be to God.

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

¹ 1 P. 2:7-8.

² Small souls.

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 brothers³ 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 your⁴ gates shall not be closed to Me;

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

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.

*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,
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;*

¹ Hab. 2:7.

² Jesus means Romania.

*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 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*

¹ Is. 9:1-2.

*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)