

*Pray for me O Holy Mother of God, that I, your Humble Servant, will carry out, Your requests, with True and Unfailing Faith in You, and Your Blesséd Son, Jesus Christ.*

No. 11 My Crucified Lord

**My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,**

Some 4 days have passed since “*Our Blesséd Mother*” last “*Came*” to me at the Schönstatt Sisters’ outdoor “*Stations of the Cross*”, but once again, though this time it was in the afternoon of the 1<sup>st</sup> March 2004, that “*Our Blesséd Mother*” “*Came*” to me during my “*Devotion*” of the “*Stations of the Cross*” and again at the Schönstatt outdoor location, but on this occasion this wonderful Manifestation took place in a different form as in previous “*Visits*”.

On this particular occasion, whilst I was Praying and Reflecting at the “*Second*” station, “*Jesus is Made to Carry His Cross*”, “*Our Blesséd Mother*” gave me **THREE** “*Visual Images*”.

The first “*Visual Image*” was that of a Roman Soldier, raising his arm with a Whip in hand, about to “*Lash*” Our Blesséd Lord, Jesus Christ, but with Two very significant differences.

Firstly, Superimposed on the face of this Roman Soldier was that of my own face, and Secondly, the arm that was holding the Whip, had around it, or more accurately, behind it, a shadowy replica of the arm exactly matching the shape of the arm, and moving with the arm as it was being raised to “*Lash*” out, at Our Blesséd Lord.

But what was most remarkable and indeed disturbing about this “*Visual Image*”, was that as the “*Roman Soldier*” was lifting his arm up in readiness to “*Strike*”, I could feel my actual arm, trying to resist lifting the arm in the “*Visual Image*”, but simply not having the strength to do so.

The second “*Visual Image*”, was that of “*Pontius Pilate*”, standing in Judgement, but this time, Superimposed on “*Pilate’s*” face, was that of my own face, and this time, a shadowy outline of “*Pilate’s*” entire figure, behind him.

The third “*Visual Image*”, was that of a crowd of people Screaming out in the most hateful and spiteful way for *Jesus Christ* to be “*Crucified*”, but, that one face in the crowd, had Superimposed on it my own face, and that figure had a shadow of that person outlining it, much like with the “*Pilate Image*”, Screaming as loudly along with the rest of the crowd.

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However, with not one of these *“Visual Images”* did *“Our Blesséd Mother”* *“Say”* anything or *“Contact”* me in the way that She had been doing over the past few weeks.

After this most remarkable Manifestation, I continued on with my *“Stations”*, and on reaching the *“Twelfth”* station, *“Jesus Christ is Raised Up on the Cross and Dies”*, and at the point, where, lying prostrate in front of the cross, *“Our Blesséd Mother”* again Blessed me with another *“Visual Image”* which was extremely graphic and immensely sad.

In this *“Visual Image”*, *“Our Blesséd Mother”* had both of Her arms wrapped around the foot of the Cross on which Our Blesséd Lord, and Her Belovéd Son was hanging, as if She were hugging the Cross, with the Left Side of Her head resting against the Wood of the Cross, looking upwards, towards Her Belovéd Son, and *“Weeping”* profusely.

Because there was so much Blood flowing from the Body of Our Blesséd Lord Jesus Christ, the entire Foot of the Cross, was drenched in His Sacred Blood, which had been flowing onto the sleeves of Our Blesséd Mothers clothes, totally drenching them, to the extent, that the cloth had a *“Sheen”* from the dampness, of the Sacred Blood.

But in addition to this, *“Our Blesséd Mothers”* Veil was also totally discoloured by His Sacred Blood as she was resting Her head on the Wood, of the Foot of the Cross, and this Deep Red Blood was now flowing from Her Veil, down Her forehead, following the contours of the Wrinkles in Her forehead and down passed Her tearful eyes.

As the Sacred Blood passed further down Her cheeks, the tears flowing from Her immensely Saddened and Heartbroken eyes, now started to mingle with His Sacred Blood, and in diluting the Blood, changed its colour into a very light red, or dark Pink colour.

*“Our Blesséd Mothers”* face, now very much wrinkled, was Graphically Highlighted by so much Blood having flowed onto it from the Sacred Body of Our Blesséd Lord.

At this point, Our Blesséd Lord, Looked downward, towards His Blesséd Mother, with the most *“Wretched”* Anguish on His face, and with his entire body totally soaked with His Sacred Blood, oozing out of, from what seemed like, every pore of skin, that in turn looked as they, each and every one, had been torn open at its roots.

Yet, amid this scene of *“Torture”* and *“Horror”* and indescribable *“Pain”*, Our Dear Lord looked downward towards his Blesséd Mother, with such *“Tender Love”* and in the most Gentle and Loving voice, which I could quite clearly *“Audibly Hear”*, said to His Most Loving Mother; *“Please Forgive Them!”*

Again, almost too incredible to comprehend, “**Our Blesséd Mother**” who quite clearly was visibly shattered, in this most horrific “**Visual Image**”, showing obvious signs of both Unfathomable “**Stress**” and “**Sorrow**”, through Her now “**Aged**” face, and with immensely “**Saddened**” and “**Tearful**” eyes, still displayed the “**Beauty**” and “**Youth**” in those now “**Tearful**” eyes, as they were, on the very day of the Birth of Her now, Dying Son.

**My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, I wish I could have described more accurately this “**Visual Image**”, than the way that I have tried to, because it is an image that has impacted on me with such immense ferocity.

However, one remarkable thing that had happened to me within this “**Visual Image**”, was, as I noted, that I quite clearly and “**Audibly**”, heard the voice of Our Blesséd Lord, Jesus Christ, a voice that was so Gentle and so Loving, totally belying the Horrific circumstances surrounding Our Blesséd Lord, as he spoke.

After this most moving experience, at the “**Twelfth**” station, and after composing myself, for needless to say, I was totally overcome with emotion, I then completed my “**Stations**”, and went on my way, still with everything that I had experienced during this Journey on the road to “**Calvary**”, firmly occupying my mind.

Later on in the evening, on the same day, during my regular “**Bush**” exercise, “**Our Blesséd Mother**”, once again “**Came**” to me, and on this occasion was to offer me an explanation of the afternoons events.

This is what She said to me;

*“My Dear Son, this afternoon I brought to you some ‘**Images**’, which were very important for you to ‘**Witness**’, in order that you might be able to better understand, what exactly it is that Sin, does to My Belovéd Son, Jesus.*

*In the first ‘**Image**’, it is showing you, that every time you commit a Sin against My Belovéd Son, Jesus, it is you, who is ‘**Lashing**’, My Belovéd, Son with the Whip, yes My Dear Son, it is you.*

*Why it was that you saw a ‘**Shadow**’ of the arm holding the Whip, was because, that shadow is in fact the arm of Satan that is ‘**Forcing**’ you, by your Sins, to ‘**Strike**’ at My Belovéd Son, and why it was that you ‘**Physically**’ felt your ‘**Actual**’ arm trying to resist, but not succeeding in doing so, was to illustrate to you, that in your case, you are both aware of the Sin, and are really trying to resist the temptation of committing the Sin, but that Satan, being so much more powerful than you, has absolutely no difficulty whatsoever in overpowering you, and thereby ‘**Forcing**’ you to carry out the actions.*

Without **'Divine'** help, My Dear Son, Satan will always overpower you, no matter how much you may want to resist.

In the second **'Image'**, it is showing you making **'Judgements'** on your fellow man, something which I, your Heavenly Mother, have already explained to you in My Message **'Not to Judge'**, that only your Father in Heaven has the right to do.

Why **'Pilate'** was used to illustrate this, was because the **'Judgement'** that he made, resulted in the condemnation of a totally **'Innocent'** Man, being My Belovéd Son, Jesus, and that in this way, when and if you make **'Judgements'** on your fellow man, then you too are condemning your fellow man, who also may well be **'Innocent'**, as My Belovéd Son, Jesus, was.

Please understand, My Dear Son, only your Father in Heaven knows what is the Hearts and Souls of your fellow man, and not you, or any of My Children on earth.

The third **'Image'**, was to show how you along with all of My Children on earth, when in the act of committing Sin, are **'Baying'** for My Belovéd Son's Blood, and that it is you, in that crowd, who is shouting as loud as the rest, and that Satan, depicted by the **'Shadow'** of the person in you, is **'Aiding'** you along the way.

Please remember, My Dear Son, that Satan **'Shadows'** you every second of the day, and this **'Image'** is the **'Visual'** representation of that.

Finally, My Dear Son, the **'Image'**, that you experienced at the **'Twelfth'** Station, is the **'Accumulation'** and sum of all your sins put together culminating in the eventual **'Crucifixion and Death'** of My Belovéd Son, with all of the immense **'Suffering'** and **'Agony'** that accompanied it, and with it, the **'Heartbreak, Sorrow and Suffering'** that I, your Heavenly Mother has to endure in the **'Witnessing'** of this **'Barbaric'** and **'Torturous'** event.

My Dear Son, it is so important for you, to not only know the **'Suffering'** that Sin causes, to My Belovéd Son, and to Me your Heavenly Mother, but you need to be able to **'Witness'** it and **'Feel'** it in your own Heart and Soul, so it is for this reason, I, your Heavenly Mother, am asking of you for this **'Lent'**, to carry out travelling The **'Road to Calvary'**, through the **'Stations of the Cross'**, each day during **'Lent'**, and at the **'Twelfth'** station, as you lay prostrate in total **'Humility'** in the Presence of My Belovéd Son, I will send down on you, this same **'Image'** of the **'Crucifixion'** as I had done today.

This I am doing, in order that you, My Dear Son, can get to better understand the significance and impact that Sin has, on My Belovéd Son, and on Me your Heavenly Mother.

*I am also inviting you, to offer up these Daily ‘Station of the Cross’ this ‘Lent’, as an ‘Atonement’ for your Sins and that of ‘All’ my Children, throughout the world.*

*Please, remain ‘Faithful’ to My Wishes, as these are also the Wishes of My Belovéd Son, Jesus, who Loves you so Dearly, and so much wishes for you to develop a most ‘Intimate’ Relationship with him.*

*Remember, My Dear Son, that whenever you are carrying out any of My Wishes, you are by that very action, not only Practicing and Proving your ‘Faith’ in Me, your Heavenly Mother, but you are also displaying ‘Utmost Obedience’ to My Belovéd Son, Jesus, and your Heavenly Father, an ‘Example’, which My Belovéd Son, so much wishes ‘All’ My Children on earth, to follow.”*

With this “*Our Blesséd Mother*” then gave me Her now customary Blessings, and once again left me with so much to meditate on, as I continued with my exercises, and the Praying of my “*Rosaries*”.

*I pray, O Holy Mother of God, that those who choose to Read or Hear Your Messages, will receive them with Your Blessings, and that their Heart’s too, will be filled with Your Graces and Love.*