

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. 20

Tear of Joy

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

During my Daily “*Stations of The Cross*”, for this Lent, on the 1st April 2004, and the following day of the 2nd April 2004, something additional happened on each occasion, which in keeping with “*Our Blesséd Mothers*” request to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share with all of you.

On both of these occasions, I was carrying out my “*Stations of The Cross*”, at the Schönstsatts Outdoor location in Armadale W.A.

The first occasion was on the 1st April, at the 12th Station, and during the “*Visual Image*” that “*Our Blesséd Mother*”, as promised to me by Her, has been bringing down upon me at every Daily Stations during this Lent.

It was at the end of the “*Visual Image*” after having “*Witnessed*” and “*Felt*” Our Blesséd Lord’s “*Agony*”, and having “*Shared*” in both “*Our Blesséd Mothers*” and Our Blesséd Lord’s “*Grief*”, as described in the Message “*The Agony of Christ*”, that “*Our Blesséd Mother*” after having heard me asking for Her Forgiveness for my Sins, in response to Our Blesséd Lord’s request to His Blesséd Mother from the Cross to “*Forgive them*”, that “*Our Blesséd Mother*” let go of the Foot of the Cross, and beckoned me to Her embrace, but in my Native Language – namely, *Hungarian*.

“*Our Blesséd Mother’s*” words were;

“*Gyere Hozzám, édes fiam, meg vagy Bocsádva.*”

This translated into English reads;

“*Come to Me, My Dear Son, you are Forgiven.*”

This, to date, has been the first time that “*Our Blesséd Mother*” has chosen to communicate to me in my Native “*Tongue*”, which I have to admit, felt very Special to me on a very Personal level, and which I would go as far as to say, was a very Special Privilege, being afforded to me by “*Our Blesséd Mother*”.

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The Second occasion, was during the following Day's "*Stations of the Cross*", which, once again, occurred during the Promised "*Visual Image*" at the 12th Station.

This time, at the end of the "*Visual Image*", after having endured with Our Blessed Lord the "*Suffering*" and "*Agony*" on the Cross, as described in the Message "*The Agony of Christ*", "*Our Blessed Mother*" once again let go of the Foot of the Cross and beckoned me to Her Embrace, to which I naturally responded.

However, during this most Beautiful Manifestation, of this "*Heavenly*" Motherly Embrace, both "*Our Blessed Mother*" and I, looked up at Our Blessed Lord and "*Witnessed*" Him, bowing His Sacred Head down onto His "*Flesh*" torn, and Blood Soaked *Chest*.

Then, as His Bearded *Chin* came to rest on His *Sacred Chest*, the "*Distortions*" on His Sacred Face from the "*Hours of Agony*" that Our Blessed Lord had to endure on the Cross, simply *Disappeared*.

Even though His Sacred Face was covered in Blood Filled "*Open Wounds*", His entire *Face* became calm, as the Absence of His "*Agonising Screams*", Ushered in an almost "*Serene*" and "*Calming*" Silence, and He looked down on "*Our Blessed Mother*", who Herself was "*Becalmed*", as Her own "*Screams*" from the "*Pain and Anguish*" from "*Witnessing*" this most *Horrific* "*Torture*" being afflicted on Her Belovéd Son, had in turn *Subsided*.

Then Our Blessed Lord, looked down on *me* as well, and His Sacred Face took on an extremely "*Gentle*" and Most "*Loving Smile*", and then a *Single Tear*, in fact a "*Tear of Joy*", rolled down His Sacred Face Mingling with His Sacred Blood as it found its way down His *Cheek* and eventually disappearing into a well of Blood, trapped in His Beard.

Then as this *single* "*Tear of Joy*" *Disappeared* out of sight, still looking down at "*Our Blessed Mother*" and I, and still with this Most *Gentle, Calming* and *Loving Smile*, Our Blessed Lord very *Gently* and *Slowly* closed His eyes, and stopped Breathing, at which point His entire *Body*, was released of the "*Agonising*" Tension, as it in turn became *Limp* and *Lifeless*.

At this point, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, I broke down and Wept profusely, still embraced in "*Our Blessed Mothers*" arms, as I had now for the first time during my now Daily "*Visual Images*", actually "*Witnessed*" the moment of Our Blessed Lord's Death, and I can tell you I felt most Distraught, and in a way totally lost, but once again quite confused, because of the way that I had just "*Witnessed*" that Our Blessed Lord had Finally Died.

Then as if this alone wasn't confusing enough, I then felt, as "*Our Blessed Mother*" and I were still Embracing, only moments after having "*Witnessed*" Our Blessed Lord *Slowly* and *Gently* closing His eyes, I could distinctly "*Feel*" that "*Our Blessed Mother*" was Embracing me, but, for *my* comfort for Her.

I could quite clearly “**Hear**” Her Loving Heart beating, as I had my head resting on Her Right Shoulder, in our Embrace, and I could quite clearly “**Hear**” Her Anguished *Cries of Grief*, even though these *Cries* were was so *Soft* and *Quiet*, with Her holding onto me as to receive comfort from *me*.

I can’t begin to tell you **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, how confused I was, about this emotion, because I felt sure that it should have been me seeking comfort from “**Our Blesséd Mother**”, following this “**New**” experience that I had just been “**Witness**” to, and not “**Our Blesséd Mother**” seeking comfort from *me*.

After all I am only a mere “**Sinful**” human being, unlike “**Our Blesséd Mother**”, being a ‘**Divine**’ being, and the ‘**Mother of God**’.

I just simply could not understand, how the emotions had Manifested themselves in the way that they had, during this “**Visual Image**”.

However, in spite of my confusion, I could not get out of my mind, the total transformation that took place in Our Blesséd Lord, from the Sheer “**Agony**” and “**Suffering**” as He struggled on the Cross, to this Beautiful “**Peace, Calmness**” and almost “**Tranquillity**”, at the moment of His Death.

What I can say, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, is that it left me, once again with an awful lot to Contemplate and Meditate on, and clearly demonstrates to me, how inadequate I am and how little I know and still need to learn, before I can “**Truly Get to Know**” Our Blesséd Lord, in order to reach my own “**Eternal Salvation**”.

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.