

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. 24

"Heavenly Obedience"

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

On the Eve of 8th April 2004, which was **Maundy (Holy) Thursday**, along with many others, I attended the "**Mass of The Last Supper**", at my Parish Church of Sacred Heart, in Thornlie, W.A.

At the end of the Mass, I retired to the Church Hall, located at the Back of the Church, where, at the end of Mass, an "**Altar of Repose**" was set up, in order, again with others, I intended to spend some time in "**Reflection**", on Our Blesséd Lord's forthcoming "**Fate**", of His "**Passion and Crucifixion**".

On entering the Hall, I went to the back of the Hall, well behind a number of rows of seats, temporarily set up for fellow "**Worshippers**", which were facing the "**Altar of Repose**" with "**The Tabernacle**" set up on it, and proceeded to lay down Prostrate in front of the "**Altar of Repose**" to show my own "**Mark of Respect**" to Our Blesséd Lord, Our Heavenly King and Saviour, before I was to find a place among the row of seats, to start my own "**Meditation and Reflections**".

However, as soon as I lay down, and before I had time to say The Lord's Prayer, completely "**Out of the Blue**" and totally unexpectedly, I began to receive a "**Visual Image**".

This took me totally by surprise, as I had not been pre-warned or pre-empted, by "**Our Blesséd Mother**" or Our Blesséd Lord of this, as to this point in time, the only occasion or place that I had experienced this "**Heavenly Manifestation**", had been during the "**Stations of the Cross**", and at the 12th Station, as had been revealed on a number of occasions, in previous Messages.

At the start of this unexpected "**Visual Image**", I saw Our Blesséd Lord, together with His Apostles, getting up from a large Hexagonal shaped table, on which were a number of clay goblets, positioned around the table, together with a number of clay plates, some, with fragments of bread and bread crumbs, still sitting in them.

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Then Our Blesséd Lord, accompanied by His Apostles, entered through a Doorway, which led onto a Balcony, and onto a Stairway Platform, and proceeded to descend down a series of steps, which in turn led into a small Courtyard, at the end of which, was located an **“Archway”** with a tall Wooden Gate under it, through which Our Blesséd Lord, again accompanied by His Apostles, made His way into the Street, on the other side of the Gate.

Together with His Apostles, with two of them carrying Lit Oil Lanterns, as it was dark by now, Our Blesséd Lord, walked along the narrow street which had houses located on either side of the street, most of them with small Walled courtyards in front of them, until He reached an area of what at first, in the dark, appeared to be some **“Open Land”**, much like a Park, bordered by a Wall and an opening with an **“Archway”** leading into this, **“Open Land”**.

But as the Apostles followed Our Blesséd Lord through the **“Archway”**, the light emanating from the Lanterns, showed up, what now appeared to be, a small Orchard of **“Olive Tress”**.

On entering this **“Orchard”**, or **“Garden”**, I could **“See”** Our Blesséd Lord inviting His Apostles to sit down under some of the trees, as if He were about to address them with a Sermon, but then asked them to wait there a while, as He was going to **“Pray”**, to His **“Heavenly Father”**.

He then took one of the Lanterns from the Apostles, leaving the other Lantern behind with the Apostles, and walked a short distance, of about 10 or so Metres from the Apostles, where there was a large Rock in the ground, about one and a half Metres in height, more or less rectangular in shape, being about two Metres in width and having a relatively flat and level surface.

On reaching this Rock, I could then **“See”** Our Blesséd Lord resting the Lantern on top of the Rock, glancing back in the direction of the Apostles, who were quite clearly visible to Him in the light from the Lantern that they had with them, and then with His back towards the direction of the Apostles, Our Blesséd Lord knelt down facing the Rock, and began to **“Pray”**.

I could then **“See”** The Apostles, who in the meantime, being able to see Our Blesséd Lord clearly from the light of the Lantern that was resting on top of the Rock by which he was kneeling and **“Praying”**, they themselves, still sitting under the **“Olive Trees”**, starting to **“Pray”**, but because they were tired, their tiredness very soon took over, and one by one they fell asleep.

While the Apostles were quite quickly, one by one falling asleep, I Could “*See*” that Our Blesséd Lord, was intensely “*Praying*” to His Heavenly Father, and I could quite clearly “*See*” the “*Stress*” on His Sacred *Face*, and then, in a most extraordinary fashion and in a way I find it so hard to describe, I was able to “*See*”, but “*See*” *together* with Our Blesséd Lord, a “*Visual Image*” that He Himself was experiencing, at that very moment.

Our Blesséd Lord, through this “*Visual Image*” of His own, was “*Seeing*” the exact events of His entire “*Passion*” as it was to take place, right from the moment when “*Judas*” was to lead the Soldiers into the “*Garden*” to have Him arrested, the “*Sham*” Trial, together with all the events as a result of this Trial, the entire “*Road to Calvary*”, through to the eventual “*Crucifixion and Suffering on the Cross*”, and eventually to the very moment that He took His last Breath, on the Cross.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this was a most extraordinary experience, which I find so difficult to explain.

I am simply at a loss in trying to find words to adequately describe accurately enough how this took place, only to say, that I was able to “*See*” Our Blesséd Lord’s “*Personal Visual Image*”, as though it had been “*Fast Forwarded*” but without the Clarity of “*Details*”, as with the “*Visual Images*” brought down on me, and for me, during the “*Stations of the Cross*”.

However to Our Blesséd Lord, those “*Details*” that were not clear to me, were most definitely clear to Our Blesséd Lord, in the same “*Graphic*” Detail, as the “*Visual Images*” at the “*Stations of the Cross*”, have been made clear to me.

Having “*Lived*” the Reality of this Horrific “*Visual Image*” that Our Blesséd Lord had just “*Seen*”, I then could “*See*” Our Blesséd Lord, “*Sweating*” Profusely, but with “*Beads*” of Blood trickling down His Sacred Face.

Our Blesséd Lord, then briefly glanced behind Him, only to catch sight of the Apostles, from the light of the Oil Lamp lying on the ground next to the Apostles, beneath the “*Olive Trees*”, sound asleep, and then turning around facing the Rock with His Lantern atop the Rock, all the time kneeling in front of the Rock, I could “*See*” that Our Blesséd Lord’s *Body* began to “*Tremble*” with “*Fear*”, and I could almost “*Feel*” and “*Sense*” an Atmosphere of “*Loneliness*”, of “*Abandonment*”, as though upon “*Witnessing*” the Apostles asleep on the ground, that His “*Closest*” and most “*Belovéd*” friends had “*Abandoned*” Him, at this, the very last hours of His life on earth.

In short, it seemed and felt, that Our Blesséd Lord was entirely on His own, at the very moment He most needed Company, let alone Comforting and Assurance, now that He had just “*Seen*” and been “*Witness*” to the Horror and Gravity of His Fate.

Still “**Trembling**”, and still “**Sweating**” profusely with “**Beads**” of Blood trickling down His Sacred Face, I then “**Saw**” Our Blesséd Lord, lifting His *Hands* up Skyward, and looking up towards Heaven, He “**Cried**” out aloud in “**Prayer**” to His Heavenly Father, which I could quite clearly “**Hear**”, saying;

“*Father, Please let this ‘Fate’ pass by me.*”

Then, Our Blesséd Lord bowed His *Head*, Crossed His *Hands* over His *Chest*, with His Left *Hand* over His Right *Hand*, and with an expression of total “**Resignation**”, He began to “**Weep**”, but ever so *Softly*.

After a few moments in this state of almost “**Silent Weeping**”, I again “**Saw**” Our Blesséd Lord raise His *Hands* up Skyward, and again look up to Heaven, but in a much more *Gentle* voice, I could quite clearly “**Hear**” Our Blesséd Lord “**Praying**” out aloud to His Heavenly Father, saying;

“*Father, if it be Your ‘Will’ that I should undergo this ‘Fate’, then let Your ‘Will’ be done.*”

Then, still Looking towards Heaven, I could “**See**” that Our Blesséd Lord’s *Eyes* were Swelled with “**Tears**”, and on His Sacred *Face* an expression, from which it was clear, that He had just accepted His Heavenly Father’s wishes with Total and Unconditional “**Heavenly Obedience**”.

I then “**Saw**” Our Blesséd Lord bowing His *Head* momentarily, after which He lay “**Prostrate**” on the ground in front of the Rock, in utmost “**Reverence and Respect**” to His Heavenly Father, then after some time, He picked Himself up from the ground, took the Lantern from the top of the Rock, and walked back over to the Apostles, all of whom, all throughout the “**Agonizing**” experience that Our Blesséd Lord had been going through at the Rock, had themselves been sound asleep.

Then in a *Gentle* voice, with such Love and Compassion in His *Sacred Heart*, and tears in His *Eyes*, for, now Our Blesséd Lord not only knew *what* His “**Fate**” was to be, but also exactly *how* it was to unfold, with all the “**Horror**” and “**Suffering**” that was to accompany it, I could “**See**” Him beginning to arouse the Apostles from their sleep.

But because the Compassion Our Blesséd Lord had in His *Sacred Heart* at that point, was for the “**Sorrow**” and coming “**Grief**”, that His Apostles were shortly about to experience, as a result of Our Blesséd Lord’s imminent “**Fate**”, I “**Heard**” Our Blesséd Lord, in a most *Gentle* and *Loving* voice, saying to the awaking Apostles;

“Could you not have stayed awake for even one Hour, as I Prayed to My Heavenly Father?”

But, I could quite clearly **“See”** from the Puzzled expressions on the Faces of the Apostles as Our Blesséd Lord spoke to them, they clearly could not understand the significance of what Our Blesséd Lord had just said, as they were not aware of the events that had just taken place.

It was then at this point that the **“Visual Image”** came to an end, leaving me most **“Saddened”** and **“Tearful”**, and somewhat confused, as momentarily I wasn’t even aware of my surroundings, namely in the Hall laying Prostrate in front of the **“Tabernacle”** on the **“Altar of Repose”**.

I then lifted myself up from the floor, and made my way to a seat in front of the **“Altar of Repose”** to start my own private **“Meditations and Reflections”**.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this new and most **“Wonderful”** experience, even though most solemn in its contents, nevertheless had left me with a better understanding of what this Dreadful experience of **“The Agony in The Garden”** meant, and the significance of it to Our Blesséd Lord, and for that, I am so thankful to Our Blesséd Lord for having shared this very **“Personal”** experience with me that Our Blesséd Lord had undergone.

Therefore, in keeping with **“Our Blesséd Mothers”** request for me to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I in turn, am very pleased to be able to pass onto you, and to share this experience with you all.

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.