

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. 29

From “Purgatory” to “Heaven”

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

In the afternoon of Friday 23rd April 2004, during my weekly “*Stations of the Cross*”, for each **Friday**, as requested of me by “*Our Blesséd Mother*”, which I once again undertook at the outdoor location of the Schönstatts, “*Stations of the Cross*” in Armadale, W.A., and once again at the 12th Station, as promised by “*Our Blesséd Mother*”, She brought down upon me another “*Visual Image*”.

During this “*Visual Image*”, I was extremely “*Privileged*”, to have been witness to a most extraordinary event, 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, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.**

The “*Visual Image*” started in the same way as has been the case since they first appeared at the Start of Lent, and as described in the Message, “*The Agony of Christ*”, until the point, towards the end of the “*Visual Image*”, where “*Our Blesséd Mother*” released the Foot of the Cross and stretched Her Arms out to “*Embrace*” me, at which point, instead of “*Embracing*” me, “*Our Blesséd Mother*”, with Her Arms outstretched, still standing next to the Foot of the Cross, and still, covered in Blood, from the Cross, dropped Her Arms with Her *Hands* pointing towards the ground.

Then, much to my *Amazement*, I “*Saw*” the ground beneath “*Our Blesséd Mothers*” Feet opening up, as though the ground was being “*Peeled*” back, much like one would “*Peel*” back the top of a Sardine can, only to reveal, what seemed like, a Multitude of “*People*”, all Dressed in White Robes, much like the Vestments worn by “*Acolytes*”.

But each “*Person*” was holding up in one hand, and above their heads, a “*Crucifix*”, of about 45 Centimetres (18 Inches), in length, from the Head of the Crucifix, to the Foot of the Crucifix, and All of them “*Weeping*” Profusely and crying out;

“Please Forgive me, Please forgive me”

Page/1

However, what so striking about these **“People”**, was that none of them seemed to have any distinguishable facial **“Features”**, with all of them looking identical, each and every one of the Multitude, the countless Multitude, stretching out as far as the eye could see.

Then, as I was trying to take in what I was **“Seeing”**, I could **“See”**, an **“Enormous”** set of **“Rosary Beads”**, with **“Beads”** the size of a Basketball, Golden in Colour, strung together with a Glittering Silver Chain, with links the size of an adult male hand, Descending down from the Clouds in the Sky above.

This set of **“Rosary Beads”**, however, was in the Formation of a **“Classic”** Heart, with the **“Crucifix”** part of the **“Rosary Beads”**, together with its **“Five Beads”**, trailing below the *Heart Shaped “Rosary Beads”*, as if the **“Rosary Beads”** were being held in the air by two hands, with one hand positioned at about the end of the **“Second”** Decade, and with the other hand positioned at about the end of **“Third”** Decade, with each hand about 15 Centimetres (6 inches) apart, allowing for the **“Beads”** making up the **“Third”** Decade, to form a small concaved pattern, thereby creating the Shape of a **“Classic”** Heart with the Main part of the **“Rosary Beads”**, thereby allowing the **“Crucifix”** section with its **“Five Beads”** to trail below.

Then, as this set of **“Rosary Beads”** slowly Descended downwards, from the Sky, with the trailing *Life-Size “Crucifix”*, leading it downwards towards the Multitude of **“People”** below, the *Life-Size “Crucifix”* finally came to rest over one of the **“People”** below, with the Foot of the *Life-Size “Crucifix”* slowly and gently coming to rest beside the Right Shoulder of this **“Person”**.

Then I could **“See”** this **“Person”** wrap their Right arm around the Foot of the *Life-Size “Crucifix”*, from the Descended **“Rosary Beads”**, but still holding onto the Smaller **“Crucifix”** in the Left hand, at which point, the **“Rosary Beads”** began to Ascend Skywards, lifting this **“Person”** holding onto the *Life-Size “Crucifix”*, out of the Multitude.

Still in Awe at what I had just been **“Witness”** to, I could then **“See”** this **“Person”** sitting in the Seat of the **“Rosary Beads”**, or **“Junction”** of the **“Rosary Beads”**, from where the **“Five Decades”** start and end, and sitting atop the **“Medallion”**, Gold in colour, on which was an imprint of the **“Mother and Child”**, to which is attached the Trailing part of the **“Rosary Beads”** with its **“Five Beads”** and the **“Crucifix”**.

This **“Person”**, however, was seated in such a way, in the Seat of the **“Rosary Beads”**, as one would be seated in a **“Swing”**, but with this **“Person”** holding on to the **“Chain”** with his Left hand, just below one of the Basketball size **“Beads”**, still with the Smaller **“Crucifix”** in hand, and with both Feet dangling down with the Heels resting against the **“Medallion”**.

Then, with the Right arm still wrapped around the Foot of the *Life-Size* “**Crucifix**”, of the “**Rosary Beads**”, this “**Person**”, also had the Right arm wrapped around the “**Chain**”, but on the other side of the “**Junction**”, marking the Start and Finish of the “**Rosary**”, and again just below one of the Basketball size “**Beads**”.

Then as I was “**Witnessing**” this “**Person**” being lifted up Skyward, still seated in the Seat of the “**Rosary Beads**”, I could then “**Hear**”, the Multitude below, with their “**Crucifixes**” still in hand, break into the most Beautiful “**Chorus**” of singing of “**Hymns**” in Glory.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, I can’t begin to describe to you how Beautiful and Emotionally Moving the Music and Singing was, only to say that it was truly “**Heavenly**”, and the only “**Hymn**” that was recognizable to me, was the “**Halleluiah Chorus**” by Handel.

Then as the “**Rosary Beads**”, with this “**Person**” still in situ, reached the Clouds, I could “**Hear**” a “**Choir**” of voices from above the clouds joining in with the Singing of “**Hymns**”, in unison with the “**People**” below, further enhancing what to my ears at least, was already the most Beautiful Music of the Highest Calibre, further enhancing the “**Glory**” of the Moment, finally reaching a Magnificent *Crescendo*, as the “**Person**” Seated in the Seat of the “**Rosary Beads**”, together with the “**Rosary Beads**”, slowly Disappeared out of sight, and into the Clouds.

At that very point, the Clouds became Whiter than the brightest of lights, and I was then “**Engulfed**” in the Most Magnificent “**Aura**” of “**Beauty**” and “**Glory**”, reflecting the Magnificence of the Moment, and a feeling of indescribable *Awe* combined with total and complete “**Calmness**”, total “**Peace**” and “**Tranquillity**”, the likes of which I have never before in all my life here on earth, ever experienced.

My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ, this “**Feeling**”, this “**Aura**”, this “**Experience**”, is something that I simply cannot begin to describe to you in human terms, because not only can I not find words in *any* language to describe it, but because, even though I did know for sure at that very moment, but I felt so certain in my Heart and Soul, that it most definitely was *not*, from a Human source, but from a “**Divine**” source.

This most beautiful “**Experience**” lasted for what seemed like only a few short minutes, and came to a conclusion, when the “**Singing**” ceased, at which point I looked down only to “**See**” the Multitude below, still holding up their “**Crucifixes**”, again “**Weeping**” profusely and crying out aloud;

“Please Forgive me, Please Forgive me.”

Then with this, the **“Visual Image”** concluded, leaving me in a mixed state of emotions, but nonetheless in Awe of the **“Experience”** that I had just undergone.

I then lifted myself wearily off the ground, to conclude my **“Stations of the Cross”** for the day.

Later on in the evening of the same day, I went for my **“Bush”** exercise, not only for the purpose of the exercise itself, but also in the hope that **“Our Blesséd Mother”** might **“Come”** to me, to **“Enlighten”** me about this Wonderful **“Experience”** that I have just outlined, which **“Our Blesséd Mother”** did, so Graciously do.

This is what **“Our Blesséd Mother”** said to me;

*“My Dear Son, today, you have been called to **‘Witness’**, the **‘Power’** of My **‘Rosary’**, and the **‘Joy’** and **‘Glory’** that emanates from that **‘Power’**.”*

*To illustrate this Immense **‘Power’**, and for you to gain a greater **‘Insight’** of what Lies ahead for many of My Children on earth, and, which has already been the case, for many of My Children in the past, you have been **‘Witness’**, by way of **‘Illustration’**, to **‘Purgatory’**, and to the Souls in **‘Purgatory’** itself.*

*What you had **‘Witnessed’** today, were the many, many Souls in **‘Purgatory’**, represented by what looked to you like **‘People’**, but who in fact were **‘Souls’**, that were crying out for **‘Forgiveness’** from the **‘Heavenly Father’** for their Sins, in other words, the process of the **‘Cleansing’** of the Soul, and where one **‘Soul’**, as a result of the **‘Power’** of My **‘Rosary’**, was lifted up into **‘Heaven’**.*

*Of course, what you **‘Saw’** was not what **‘Purgatory’** Actually looks like, nor does a **‘Soul’** look like what you **‘Saw’**,*

*These were **‘Illustrations’**, that you can and are able to comprehend with a human mind, which is partly why, you were unable to detect any distinguishable features on the faces of the **‘People’**, representing the **‘Souls’**.*

*However, in **‘Witnessing’** the one **‘Soul’** being **‘Lifted’** up to **‘Heaven’**, you were also **‘Witness’** to the **‘Joy’** that the remaining **‘Souls’** in **‘Purgatory’**, in **‘Unison’**, without envy, feel within themselves in Witnessing that individual **‘Soul’** finally reaching **‘Heaven’**, which is why all the remaining **‘Souls’** broke out into the **‘Joyous’** singing of **‘Hymns’**, that you **‘Heard’**, this in order to express their own **‘Joy’** and **‘Happiness’** for that one **‘Soul’**.*

Then as that one **'Soul'** **'Arrived'** at the very **'Gate of Heaven'**, you were able to **'Hear'** the **'Angels'** in **'Heaven'**, welcoming that one **'Soul'**, by joining the remaining **'Souls'** in **'Purgatory'** with the singing of **'Hymns'**.

It was at this point that you Felt the sense of **'Awe'** and **'Wonderment'**, as you were called to **'Witness'**, along with the remaining **'Souls'** in **'Purgatory'**, the very **'Presence'** of the **'Heavenly Father'**, as He Personally welcomed that one **'Soul'** into His **'Presence'**, in **'Heaven'**.

Then My Dear Son, you were **'Witness'** to the Suffering of the remaining **'Souls'** in **'Purgatory'**, as they resumed their **'Weeping'**, after having momentarily **'Felt'** the **'Glory'** and **'Joy'** of the very **'Presence'** of **'The Heavenly Father'**, which is the **'Promise'** that the remaining **'Souls'** will eventually attain, now continue to Suffer their Pain, because of the very **'Absence'**, of **'The Heavenly Father's Presence'**.

Today, My Dear Son, you have been **'Witness'** to **'Hell'** by the way of the **'Suffering'** My Beloved Son, Jesus, endured on the Cross.

Today, My Dear Son, you have also been **'Witness'** to **'Purgatory'**, together with the Souls, in **'Purgatory'**, by the way of the **'Illustration'** shown to you, when you saw the **'Lifting'** of the one **'Soul'**, from **'Purgatory into Heaven'**.

Finally, today, My Dear Son, you have also been **'Witness'** to **'Heaven'** and the very **'Presence'** of your **'Heavenly Father'**, when you shared His **'Presence'** with the remaining **'Souls'** in **'Purgatory'**, as they, along with you, were **'Witness'** to the **'Lifting'** of the one **'Soul'**, into **'Heaven'**.

My Dear Son, what you have been **'Witness'** to today, constitute some of the many **'Heavenly Mysteries'**, that you and All My Children on earth, need to know about, but because of your Humanness, cannot and will not, be able to understand.

'Heavenly Mysteries', My Dear Son, are not **'Given'** to you so that you can try and **'Reason'** them out, or to provide Human **'Proof'** and **'Explanation'** for them, as this cannot ever be achieved, as they are **'Divine'** by nature.

Rather, they are **'Given'** to you in order for you to both Strengthen and Exercise your **'Faith'**, and your **'Obedience'** to your **'Heavenly Father'**.

Remember, My Dear Son, the **'Illustration'**, provided to you in the **'Creation'** story of **'Adam and Eve'**, where **'Adam and Eve'**, were Forbidden to touch **'The Tree of Knowledge'**, where the **'Fruits'** on that very Tree, represented **'Heavenly Mysteries'**, but Satan had tempted Eve to Disobey **'God'** by eating of the Fruit, with the Promise of **'Knowledge'** equal to **'God'**.

*It is in this way, that so many of My Children of the 21st Century, particularly those of an Academic and Scholarly background or nature, through the work of Satan, are trying to **'Prove'** their **'Knowledge'** to be equal to or even in some cases, surpassing that of **'The Heavenly Father'**.*

*These Children of Mine, can be from the Field of Sciences, trying to offer **'Scientific Explanations'** for All things of Nature, or from the Field of Theology and Religion, trying to offer **'Human Based'** Rationale, and some times even **'Scientific Based'** Proofs and Explanations, for **'Heavenly Mysteries'**, even to the point of trying to Prove the **'Non-Existence'**, of **'God'**, Himself.*

*My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother can tell you that this cannot ever, and will not ever be achieved, for the very reason that they are **'Heavenly Mysteries'**, and therefore are **'Divine'**, by nature.*

*However, what causes me so much Pain, is the **'Insult'** to My Belovéd Son, Jesus, and His **'Heavenly Father'**, at the very attempt of **'Proof'** itself, and that very attempt of **'Proof'**, demonstrates the very lack of **'Faith'** in My Belovéd Son, the very **'Faith'** which in turn is so needed for All My Children on earth, to reach **'Eternal Salvation'**.*

*My Dear Son, it is so important for you and your fellow **Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, to be both **'Prayerful'** and **'Faithful'** to My Belovéd Son, Jesus, and as you have now **'Witnessed'**, My **'Rosary'**, each and every **'Rosary'** that is Offered up by you or any of My Children on earth, will, through its Immense **'Power'**, result in the **'Lifting'** up of one **'Soul'** into **'Heaven'**.*

*All of the **'Rosaries'** that you or any of My Children on earth have Offered up in the Past, have also carried with them, the same Immense **'Power'**, as will be the case with any Future **'Rosaries'**, yet to be Offered up.*

*It is for this reason that I, your Heavenly Mother, ask of you and of All My Children on earth, to Pray and Offer up as many **'Rosaries'** as you can, each and every day.*

*All of the **'Souls'** in **'Purgatory'**, are totally reliant on the **'Rosaries'** of All My Children on earth, for an early release from **'Purgatory'**, to be **'Lifted'** into **'Heaven'**, by the Immense **'Power'** of the **'Rosary'**.*

*But sadly, so many **'Souls'**, will have to wait until **'Judgement Day'**, because today, there are too few of My Children on earth, Offering up **'Rosaries'**, regularly enough.*

*Please, My Dear Son, I, your Heavenly Mother ask of you, to encourage as many of your fellow **Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, to Offer up as many 'Rosaries' as they can, and as often as they can, to help Raise as many 'Souls' into 'Heaven', as they can in their lifetimes, and whenever possible, My Dear Son, be 'Actively' explaining to your fellow **Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, the very 'Power' of the 'Rosary', as you have been 'Witness' to, today.*

*Please, let it be also known to your fellow **Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, that in addition to one 'Soul' being 'Lifted' up to 'Heaven', with each and every 'Rosary', that is Offered up, the 'Power' of the 'Rosary' is so Immense, that the same 'Rosary', can address any number of 'Intentions', each of them addressed Individually, by Me your Heavenly Mother.*

My Dear Son, please inform as many of My Children on earth, of the Immense 'Power' of this 'Gift' of the 'Holy Rosary' that I, your Heavenly Mother, have 'Given' to All of My Children on earth, in order that they make the Greatest use of it, and in turn 'Grow' to Love it with the same Intensity and same Depth, as the 'Love' that emanates from within it, 'Love', but also 'Graces', which I, your Heavenly Mother, through the 'Holy Rosary', bestows upon both the 'Giver' of the 'Rosary' as well as the 'Recipient'."

With this "**Our Blesséd Mother**" left me with Her now customary Blessings, and with much to Ponder and Meditate upon, but still in total Awe, of the Wonderful Experience, that I had gone through, earlier in the day, especially now that "**Our Blesséd Mother**" had been so *Gracious* and *Loving*, in offering me an in-depth explanation of the days events.

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.