

*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. 33**

***The “Hatred” of Satan***

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

On the 9<sup>th</sup> May 2004, during the 2<sup>nd</sup> “*Stations of the Cross*” of the week, as requested of me by “*Our Blesséd Mother*”, for each week during the month of **May**, and again at the 12<sup>th</sup> Station, “*Our Blesséd Mother*” as promised, once again brought down on me another “*Visual Image*”, but again, as with some of the previous “*Visual Images*”, I was “*Witness*” to something “*New*”.

This “*New*” addition to this days’ “*Visual Image*”, like with most of the “*Visual Images*” that I have received in the past, was most *Disturbing* to me, but again in keeping with “*Our Blesséd Mothers*” request for me to be prepared to open my Heart and Soul to everyone, I would like to share this with all of you, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ.**

Again, as with most of my “*Stations of the Cross*”, this days “*Stations*” were carried out at the Outdoor Location of the Schönstatts “*Stations of the Cross*”, in Armadale W.A.

On this occasion, at the beginning of the “*Visual Image*”, I “*Saw*” the Cross, with Our Blesséd Lord “*Nailed*” to it, lying flat on the ground, just as it appeared at the point before the Soldiers after having “*Nailed*” Our Blesséd Lord onto the Cross, were about to Raise the Cross, as described in the Message “*The Legacy of Sin*” (the “*Visual Images*” during **Passion Week**).

However in this, today’s “*Visual Image*”, I did not “*See*” any Soldiers present, but instead I “*Saw*” a Person at a distance of about 20 metres away from the Cross, towards the right of my Visual vantage point, and in the shadows of the Murky Darkness from the very Dark Heavy Clouds above, approaching the Cross lying on the Ground, with Our Blesséd Lord “*Nailed*” to it, dragging a very Large Sword, about one and a half metres in length, along the ground trailing behind him, and gripping it by its handle, in his left hand.

***Page/1***

Then as this Person neared the Cross Lying on the ground, I was able to clearly **“See”** that this Person was in fact a **“Priest”**, fully Dressed in His Vestments, and on reaching the Cross, he stood next to the Cross, with his feet apart, his right foot just inches away from the right arm of the Cross, and his left foot just inches away from the upright of the Cross level with Our Blesséd Lords *Hips*.

Then standing over Our Blesséd Lord lying on the Cross and looking Down on Our Blesséd Lord, more or less level with Our Blesséd Lord’s Chest, this **“Priest”** then gripped the Large Sword with both of his hands, lifted it up above his head with the blade pointing skyward, and looking straight Down into Our Blesséd Lord’s *Eyes*, he **“Thrust”** the Sword downward, in a **“Stabbing”** motion directly into the *Chest* of Our Blesséd Lord, and into His **“Sacred Heart”**.

But, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, this Horrific scene was made even more *Disturbing*, by the very expression of **“Hatred”** that was being shown on the Face of this **“Priest”**, a Face which in turn became covered in Our Blesséd Lord’s **“Sacred Blood”** as it **“Sprayed”** out of His *Chest* like a Fountain, accompanied by the most Penetrating **“Scream”** of **“Agonizing Pain”**, as the blade of the Sword found its way through the wall of Our Blesséd Lord’s **“Sacred Heart”**.

Oh the **“Pain”** that Our Blesséd Lord went through was **“Horrendous”**, **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, Totally and Utterly **“Horrendous”**.

It was quite clear that the *Ferocity* of this **“Stabbing”**, was itself Reflecting the depth of **“Hatred”** that this **“Priest”** had for Our Blesséd Lord, and so Ferocious was the **“Stabbing”** itself, that the blade of the Sword became embedded into the Wood of the Cross, as it found its way through the Chest and **“Sacred Heart”** of Our Blesséd Lord, effectively **“Pinning”** Our Blesséd Lord to the Cross.

Then, still not having fully absorbed this Dreadful scene of **“Barbaric”** Horror, I **“Saw”** **“Our Blesséd Mother”** standing next to the Cross lying on the ground, but to the left of it, being held by two People, one by each arm, pulling Her Arm away from Her body, in an outstretched fashion.

However, much to my Horror, I could **“See”** that both of these People, were wearing Priestly Vestments, but in addition, both were also wearing **“Bishop’s Mitres”** on their heads.

Then with **“Our Blesséd Mother”** being held in this fashion, I could **“See”** another **“Priest”** also dressed in his Vestments, and again, as was the case with Our Blesséd Lord’s **“Stabbing”**, with a very Large Sword in his hands, only this time holding out the Sword, being gripped by the handle with both hands, in front of him as one would hold out a **“Lance”**, in a Horizontal pose.

Then again, as one would do with a **“Lance”**, this Priest **“Lunged”** forward, and also with an expression of immense **“Hatred”** painted on his Face, **“Thrust”** the Sword with immense *Ferocity*, into **“Our Blesséd Mothers” Chest**, and into and through Her Most Loving and **“Immaculate Heart”**.

The Terrifyingly Penetrating **“Screams”** that **“Our Blesséd Mother”** let out from the most **“Torturous Agony”** that **“Our Blesséd Mother”** was enduring, was both Deafening to **“Hear”** and Heart Wrenching to **“See”**, as Her Garment became instantly drenched with the Blood from Her Heart from this act of **“Brutal Barbarism”**.

**My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, I can’t begin to tell you how **“Painful”** and **“Disturbing”** that the **“Visual Image”** to this point, was to me, but I can tell you that I Broke Down and **“Wept”** at what I had just been **“Witness”** to, and then in an instant I could **“See”** Our Blesséd Lord on the Cross with the Cross now in an upright Position, as in the scene depicted in the Message **“The Agony of Christ”**, and with **“Our Blesséd Mother”** and I, both at the Foot of the Cross, looking up at Our Blesséd Lord.

Then as **“Our Blesséd Mother”** and I were looking up at Our Blesséd Lord, He looked down towards me from His Cross with His Loving eyes, and gazing into my eyes, Our Blesséd Lord **“Audibly”** Spoke to me, saying;

*“My Dear and Faithful Brother, you have been called today through this **‘Visual Image’** to be **‘Witness’**, to what **‘Mother Church’**, through many of its Priests, are doing to your **‘Heavenly Saviour’** and My Belovéd Mother, today in this Modern era of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century.*

*This is being **‘Orchestrated’** by Satan who has successfully led many of My Heavenly Mother’s Belovéd Priests away from the **‘True’** teachings of My Heavenly Father’s **‘Sacred Words’** in the **‘Holy Scriptures’**, that My Heavenly Father sent Me to Deliver to **‘All’** of mankind, some 2000 years ago.*

*Each and every time that Satan successfully encourages My Belovéd Mother’s Belovéd Priests to commit these **‘Sacrileges’** against Me, their Heavenly Saviour, they are **‘Stabbing’** both My Belovéd Mother, and I in the Heart, as you have just been **‘Witness’** to.*

*But even more than this, My Dear and Faithful Brother, each and every time any of My Belovéd Mother’s Belovéd Priests do not recognize, My Belovéd Mother as the **‘True’** Mother of God, they in turn then betray Me, as My Apostle Judas had done, some 2000 years ago, which in turn result in even more **‘Stabbings’**’.*

Most sadly, this **'Hatred'** of Satan's has infected all levels of **'Mother Church'**, spreading like an **'Insidious'** disease.

My Dear and Faithful Brother, please continue to be **'Obedient'** and **'Faithful'** to My Belovéd Mother, in spreading Her Messages to your fellow **Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, but also to My Belovéd Mothers Belovéd Priests.

My Belovéd Mother **'Mediates'** on My behalf, therefore anything that My Belovéd Mother asks of you, comes from Me, which is why your **'Obedience'** and **'Faith'** in My Belovéd Mother, is in fact a Demonstration of **'Obedience'** and **'Faith'** in Me your Heavenly Brother, and also in your Heavenly Father.

In spreading My Belovéd Mothers Messages, you will meet with much resistance, particularly from many of My Belovéd Mothers Belovéd Priests, but do not be Discouraged, because as My Belovéd Mother has told you before, you will never be alone or abandoned, as My Belovéd Mother will **'Always'** be with you and by your side, for as long as you allow Her, throughout your Mission.

Remember also My Dear and Faithful Brother, that those who resist My Belovéd Mothers Messages, by doing so, also betray Me, yours and their Heavenly Saviour, but I ask of you My Dear and Faithful Brother, do not pass any Judgement on them, instead Pray for them, as My Belovéd Mother reminded you to do, only yesterday.

Please continue to remind and impress upon as many of your fellow **Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, of how Satan is leading many in **'Mother Church'** away from the **'Truth'** of the **'Holy Scripture'** as it was given to **'All'** of Mankind, by Me some 2000 years ago, by not **'Living'** the **'Holy Scripture'** as everyone is called to do, and by not following the **'Example'** that I gave to Mankind, again some 2000 years ago.

I ask you, My Dear and Faithful Brother to continue to be My **'Example'** as My Belovéd Mother, had asked of you to be, so that by this **'Example'** others, including My Belovéd Mothers Priests, may follow the **'Example'** shown by you.

Finally My Dear and Faithful Brother, please continue to be a source of Comfort to My Belovéd Mother during Her moments of **'Sorrow'**, by sharing in Her **'Sorrows'**, as you have been doing in the past."

Then as soon as Our Blesséd Lord finished talking to me, the **"Visual Image"** as described above was repeated exactly as I had first seen it, after which the **"Visual Image"** continued on, as the now **"Standard Visual Image"** as described in the Message **"The Agony of Christ"**.

But at the end of the “*Visual Image*” at which point “*Our Blesséd Mother*” embraces me, in today’s “*Visual Image*”, I found Myself totally Drenched not only Our Blesséd Lord’s Sacred Blood, which had transferred onto “*Our Blesséd Mother’s*” clothing from the Cross, but also in “*Our Blesséd Mothers*” own Blood from the “*Stabbing*” that I had been “*Witness*” to, during this same “*Visual Image*” today.

Then as we embraced, during which I was called to Comfort “*Our Blesséd Mother*” as a result of what She, and Our Blesséd Lord had endured today, both “*Our Blesséd Mother*” and I looked up at Our Blesséd Lord, and “*Witnessed*” once again the Beautiful “*Tear of Joy*” as described in the Message “*Tear of Joy*”, and as in that very same Message, “*Witnessed*” Our Blesséd Lord ever so Slowly and Gently close His Eyes and Die, at which point the “*Visual Image*” for today came to its conclusion, leaving me both *Distraught* and totally *Drained*.

However, in spite of this, I had to get myself up from the ground, which I eventually managed to do, in order for me to complete the day’s “*Stations of the Cross*” in the company of my “*Invited*” Guests.

**My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, this “*Visual Image*” as with so many others that I have experienced to date, had left me both in “*Awe*”, as well as both *Emotionally* and *Spiritually* drained, because of both the Content and the Meaning of the “*Visual Image*” itself.

To have been “*Witness*” to the “*Brutal*” and “*Savage*” attack on both “*Our Blesséd Mother*” and Our Blesséd Lord and Heavenly Saviour during this “*Visual Image*” today, was such a Terrible Shock to me, and yet this Horror was itself balanced by the “*Wonderment*” of being Personally Addressed by Our Blesséd Lord, and yet again from His Cross, and in such a Loving and Caring manner, a “*Wonderment*”, which **My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ**, is an “*Honour*”, that I Truly believe, I do not Deserve.

*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.*