March 8, 2015, Adoration Chapel

Hello, my Jesus ever present in the Blessed Sacrament. I love, adore and praise You my Lord, Savior, King and my God. Thank You for the many blessings in my life, Jesus, for Holy Mass this morning, for the music that was so beautiful this morning, for being with my family at Mass, for my health, and for the grace to visit our friend yesterday. It is refreshing to spend time with spiritual friends. Please bless him, Lord in the great mission You have given him in establishing a refuge for Your people for the times to come that will be very difficult.

Lord, thank You for being with me this week and for being with my daughter as she had to undergo so many tests and procedures. Thank You for the good physicians and medical care available in our country. There were many heavy crosses last week and I am grateful to You that You walked with us during our difficulties. Thank You for our family and friends who prayed for my daughter. Help the doctors to find the cause of her pain. Heal her, sweet Jesus if it be Your holy will.

Jesus, please be with (name withheld) as she enters the final few weeks of her pregnancy. She is working very long hours, Lord and is exhausted from caring for her in-laws and trying to get the baby's room ready when her husband suffers and her little one needs attention. Please heal him of his migraines and help (name withheld) as she ministers to her patients when she is feeling so tired. She labors for love of You, Jesus. Bring her back to Your Holy Catholic Church and protect her from all harm. I also pray for my son who struggles so much, Lord. You know his needs as You do all of Your children. Help him to continue on the path to You, Jesus. Thank You for the amazing progress he has made. You are mercy itself, Jesus! Thank You!

Jesus, I trust in You for all things especially my family and friends. I give You every burden, Lord and also each sadness and joy. I love You, Lord.

"Thank you, My daughter. I love you, also."

Jesus, have You anything to say to me today, or may I sit in Your presence and adore You?

"Yes, My daughter. There is much to say. Thank you for coming to be with me in this chapel, to adore Me in My Eucharistic Presence. We have much work to do."

I am honored to be with You, Jesus. Is this work You refer to, the work in my soul?

"Yes, My daughter, as well as the work of writing My words for the benefit of others. Many souls, the souls of My children, who are your brothers and sisters are at risk. They are at risk of being lost to Me forever. The world and by this I mean the souls of My children in the world are at risk like never before in history. My child, you have heard this many times from Me and yet I realize you do not understand the gravity of this statement. I do not expect you to understand or to relate to the condition of the world for as you have said, you have nothing with which to compare this current condition. It is partly because you have not lived in another time, as you have said. It is also because you are not aware of the depth and degree of evil that is going on all around you, but which you cannot see because it lives on the fringes, so to speak. Evil does its work in secret, with closed doors and in darkness. It is veiled, as it were, however it will be unleashed in the future to its fullness and when it is, it will be shocking. Evil takes root in some souls and then spreads like a cancer throughout society. Like cancer, it is subtly growing with no seeming side effects, until it has spread and is rampant in an organism to the degree that

causes pain, illness, loss of daily routines and activities to the point where eventually it causes loss of life."

"The evil of today has metastasized throughout the world. The side effects are now being felt, but the degree of the malignancy is not yet known by most people. Only through prayer and seeking the Holy Spirit is this made known to My holy children. By now, though the treatment can only be a radical one, since it is so advanced. Only I, the great physician can eradicate such a cancer, this evil. At this time, I want My children of light to be in prayer as never before. You must also fast, My children. As in My Gospel when the demons were driven out and into the herd of swine, I told My disciples that only through prayer and fasting could those types of demons be driven out and today My children the condition of the human heart is much worse. There are many spirits in need of being driven out. The spirit of death and murder, the spirit of aberrant life styles that offend My Father and I as they do violence to nature and love and families, the domestic church. There are spirits of pride, condemnation, judgment, selfishness, arrogance the likes of which were previously only known and experienced in the fallen angels and in Sodom and Gomorrah."

"Now, however this type of evil is not confined to a small city like Sodom, but is rampant throughout the world. Yes, My daughter this is the state of the world in which you live. My little one, you are thinking about the people you know who love and honor Me. To this I say, yes there are those who do love, honor and follow Me. You see what is in your small circle and what you see and have experienced gives you hope, as it should. I remind you that this is the exception. In past times, the majority of the western world, loved and worshipped Me. Those who were not followers of Me, Jesus were still kind hearted, hardworking, honest people even if they were not particularly devout. Those days are long gone, My little lamb. What you witness, are those who are awakening, are being touched by My Spirit by the faith and the prayers of many who are in your circle of friends and your parish family. This is happening to a small degree in other areas."

"What I am asking is for an outpouring of prayers, fasting, mercy and love. My children must return to the Sacraments and frequent them. Through the Sacraments, especially reconciliation and the Mass, graces are poured out on the world. My child the Holy Mass is the most efficacious means of prayer and sacrifice, a re-enactment of My sacrifice on Calvary, through which graces are poured out onto the world. My daughter, so many graces fall on hard soil, for My children are poorly disposed to receive My graces for they have not been purified in the Sacrament of Reconciliation. This is a very important point, My children of light. When My children meet Me in the confessional, and receive absolution, their souls are made beautiful, clean and pure as they were after their baptism. When a soul goes to confession, worthily, then receives Me in Holy Communion, they are well disposed to receive the fullness of My grace. They then take My graces and My very self out into the world to touch their brothers and sisters. When one who is away from Me, encounters one of My children who has received Me, body, blood, soul and divinity in the Eucharist, My divinity touches them and a portion of My grace is dispensed to the other. The other may not receive this grace that I give but even the passing on of this grace awakens something within their soul. If this person encounters many children of Mine in this way, more and more graces are dispensed and over time these souls become more disposed on account of the many graces that have touched them,. You see My daughter why each soul that attends Mass makes a difference in the world? And this is the case, if all they do is smile and greet someone in passing. Think what occurs when a holy soul does an act of love or kindness for another. Add to the graces from My presence in the Eucharist, the graces that pass through My Holy Mother Mary's hands when her children pray

the rosary and fast. Graces flow abundantly to My children who follow My Holy Mother's advice, for they are seeking Me in the best way possible, through the counsel of My own Mother, the first and most perfect disciple, and the one and only spouse of the Holy Spirit. Follow the Immaculate One and you cannot go wrong, My children of light. "

"My daughter, you have endured many trials and much suffering over the past few months and especially so over the past few weeks. A while longer, My daughter. You walk with Me in the desert and the desert is a most uncomfortable place indeed. However, as you have heard there were some who came after Me, who pursued Me in the desert. These are those you fondly refer to as the Desert Fathers. One can become very close to Me in the desert for reliance on Me is the only way one survives in the desert. One can truly pray and listen to me during a desert experience. The daily difficulties seem almost insurmountable (in the desert), and this elicits an abandonment to God, a reliance on Me for daily bread and water. There are fewer distractions in the desert, due to limited communication, a lack of noise, and a heightened sense of all that has been taken for granted. The extreme conditions, for those who love and follow Me, serve to bring you ever closer to My Sacred Heart. I invite you to continue walking with Me in this desert time of Lent, My children. For in this way, you become even closer to Me."

Jesus, I'm sure I am not cut out for this desert experience and I fail You miserably with my resistance to carry my crosses. I know that You choose the crosses You allow us to carry, but sometimes they are the roughest, the most splintered crosses. For example, I would rather carry the cross of pain that my daughter is carrying versus the one of standing by watching her suffer. I know that (name withheld) is really suffering, Lord. I pray that her suffering will serve to draw her closer to You, Jesus. I cannot remove the suffering from my children and my husband, Lord but I will gladly take it for them. It is much more difficult for a mother to watch her children suffer and not be able to do anything but watch and pray.

"Yes, My little lamb. This is most difficult. This is what My Mother did. She stood by as I endured the passion. She stood by during the crucifixion of Her only Son, God made man. She could only watch and pray and She did so with a heart full of sadness and grief, but also a heart full of love. Her looks of love, melted My heart and urged Me onward. Only She could console Me, for She loved perfectly. My little John was a source of consolation also, for his heart was pure. The highest degree of consolation for Me came from, My most pure Mother Mary. My child, My Mother's heart that was and is full of love was full of love not only for Me, but for the Blessed Trinity, the perfect will of the Father, and filled with love for the human race, which I had come to redeem. So you see, My little lamb, when you witness pain and suffering and say all you can do is stand by, and pray recall that this is what your Mother, Mary did for Me, and do it well. Ask Her to help you. Ask your mother and grandmother to pray for you, for they also stood by with children suffering and were beautiful, holy mothers. Ask for the intercession of St. Anne, Elizabeth Anne Seton, and all the saints in Heaven. Console your children through your prayers and through acts of kindness. Be with them as much as possible for this is a great act of heroic love when one is suffering. You are doing well in this regard, My child, but I realize it is most difficult. All parents who have experienced the suffering of their children are very close to My Mother. Simply call on Her and She will come to your assistance. She stands close to you, often placing Her gentle hand on your shoulder to infuse graces of courage, perseverance, strength, love and holiness as well as to encourage and console you.

Do not hesitate to call on My Mother. She awaits Her children, and many, many pay no thought, no attention to Her let alone acknowledge Her as the Mother of God. My child, I know that on most days, you feel alone, isolated and out of place in the world. I, too felt this way. Many of

My children are experiencing this, for you are in a time of transition and an age of disobedience. You are out of place in this age, for those who love and follow Me are in the minority. It will not always be this way, but for now it is the circumstance and situation. Accept this reality, for to be otherwise would mean you are accepted by this world. In order to be accepted, you would have to compromise your values and since this is not acceptable you must continue on, drawing strength from prayer, fasting, the Sacraments and the many spiritual friends I have sent your way. Continue on the path you are taking, though you and your family feels alone, you are not alone, for I walk with you, My Mother walks with you also and She is holding your hand firmly. As long as you follow Me and walk with My Mother there is nothing that can harm you. My child, it is good to seek prayer from others, especially from those who are following Me. Remember to ask the saints to pray, also."

Yes, Jesus. Thank You for reminding me. Thank You for the saints, Lord and for the gift of Your holy Mother. Thank You that She prays for and with us. Even the darkest hour seems brighter knowing we have access to Our Lady for intercession. Thank You for my friends, Lord and for my siblings who always care about what matters to me. I love my sisters, Lord who reach out to me and pray with me for my children and grandchildren. I thank you that even though I feel isolated in the workplace, I still have beautiful, holy friends and family. Thank You for my husband, Lord he is so faithful to You and devoted to leading our family. I am truly blessed, Jesus and every good thing comes from You. Thank You, Lord!

"You are welcome, My daughter. Continue on a little while longer. Remain in My Sacred Heart, and in My Mother's Immaculate Heart. We will continue to form you and your family. Pray for and with one another. Be love to each person I put in your path."

Thank You, my Savior. Jesus, sometimes I wonder how long we can go on this way; how long the world will be allowed to continue its current course of death and destruction, and yet I am thankful that You hold back the evil plans to destroy Your earth and Your children. I am grateful You grant us more time to prepare and to form our community. Thank You, Jesus. Thank You, Blessed Mother. Lord thank You for granting more conversions. Pour out Your Holy Spirit on this parched land. Bring about the time of the Holy Spirit, Jesus. Please help those who have not yet experienced Your love, to be open to You and to the movements of Your Spirit. Touch more souls for You, Jesus. Bring about many, many conversions, Lord. Lord, I ask that all peoples know and love You, Lord. Praise You, Jesus my God and my all.

"Thank you for your heartfelt prayers My little lamb. Continue to pray as a family the rosary and Divine Mercy Chaplet for souls. I ask all of My children to pray as a family and if that is not possible, pray individually, but pray. Pray for souls who are far from Me. Pray, for this not only opens hearts for conversion, but it also consoles Me. My heart breaks for those who reject Me. Pray for conversion and healing, for many souls are in need of emotional and spiritual healing."

Yes, Jesus. Thank You, Jesus. Lord, I am sorry for the talking. Jesus, (name withheld) must be very lonely. I pray that she draws very close to You, Jesus.

"Yes, My child. My daughter is lonely. I am pleased with her devotion to Me and for her many sacrifices. She faithfully visits Me even when she is in pain and discomfort. She receives many graces for her faithfulness to Me."

Thank You, Lord. Jesus, we are now all 'alone' with You. What a pleasure to sit and watch with You. It is an honor to be with You in this way, Jesus. I know it would be better if there were

many more people here, Lord but I do so enjoy having You to ourselves (my husband and me). Lord, is that selfish on my part?

"No, My little one. This is how I feel about each one of My children. I too want each of you to Myself. This sounds strange to you, My daughter and yet you now can see that this desire of yours is a holy desire. This is the longing for Heaven, for the time you will dwell with Me, walk with Me and have Me to yourself. I am God and I therefore can be with each one individually giving you My undivided attention and since I am God, I can be with each of My children in this way."

That is remarkable, Lord! How fantastic to think we will all have Your undivided attention on an individual basis and that every soul in Heaven has Your full attention. That is difficult to grasp and yet I believe. Lord, Heaven is so far beyond my capacity to imagine and yet I so want to go there someday. Lord, please do not let me stray from You during my life. I never want to leave You. Help me to abandon myself to Your holy and perfect will each and every day so as to draw ever closer to You. Please prepare us to serve You more each day, in the way You want us to serve. Jesus, please assist us to finalize the preparations needed to move. We have not been as focused on things lately due to the many health issues in our family and the incredible workload at my job. Thank You for each difficulty, Lord.

Forgive me for the times I have failed to serve You, or failed to love. Forgive me for the times I have been short with others, have been irritable and have complained. Thank You for the patience and mercy of others. Help me to be more merciful, Lord so as to love as You love. You are so good to me, Jesus. Who am I to be irritable or annoyed? You endured torture and death, Lord and You ask so little of me. Help me to grow in holiness, Jesus. Help me to die to myself, Jesus, my Lord. You are all good and deserving of all of my love, and yet I do not return the love You so abundantly give me. I want to love as the Blessed Mother loves, Jesus though I am incapable of this. Give me graces to love, Jesus for without them I cannot love as You have commanded. Please help me, Jesus. I decide for You each day, Lord and yet each day I fail You in some way, even with the many graces and blessings. Transform my tepid heart, Jesus. I want to live and die for You, but only with Your grace and only in Your perfect, holy will.

"My daughter, I hear your prayers and the sincerity from which you cry out to Me. I do will holiness for you and together holiness will be obtained. Holiness comes through the cross, My child and this is why I lovingly send crosses for you that are exactly those needed for your growth in holiness and for the conversion of yourself and others. Conversion is a daily process, My little lamb and it begins each day by your 'yes' to Me. Each day you decide for Me, and in this way you give Me your 'yes.' Do not be overly concerned with the times you fall, for these are lessons in love, My child. When one is young and learning to ride a bicycle for the first time, there are many falls. Over time the child rides farther before falling and after a while the child can ride a long way without falling. If the child learning to ride focused only on falling, he would quickly give up and never learn to ride a bike. The parent who is teaching the child to ride, helps the child up, brushes him off, helps him on the bike and gives the child a push; Off the child goes, to master the bike. When the child pedals without falling, the parent claps, cheers, and encourages the child. This little one begins to believe he is learning to ride and is doing well in spite of his skinned knees. This is true of the spiritual life. I see the falls; I help you up, brush you off in the Sacrament of Reconciliation, and encourage you for the many times you did not fall. I do not focus on the falls, My child other than to forgive you of your sins. I focus on the successes in service and love. Let us focus more on the love and mercy and you will soon begin to realize you are falling fewer and fewer times. Come, lean on your Jesus and we will

work on this very important project of holiness. I love you, My little lamb. Sometimes I must carry you and at other times, you must carry your brothers and sisters. Let us begin anew. Go now in My peace. I bless you both in the name of My Father, in My name and in the name of My Holy Spirit. Go in peace. Be love, be light be mercy to all you meet."

Thank You, my Jesus. Hove You.

"And I love you!"

March 1, 2015, Adoration

Hello dearest Jesus, present in the Blessed Sacrament of the altar. Thank You that You are present on the altar of my parish church today during this season of Lent. I am most grateful, Jesus. It was wonderful when I heard there would be Adoration here, so close to home, especially with the large snowfall we received, and not having to travel far to adore You, my Jesus. Lord, please heal my daughter. It was such a long day for her yesterday in the emergency room and then to leave feeling no better. Please help her to either be healed by You, or to be directed to good physicians who can diagnose and treat this condition that causes so much pain and discomfort. Thank You for her life, Lord. She touched so many people yesterday during her time in the emergency department. Take her suffering, Lord and bring many souls to the knowledge and love of You. Thank You for helping my grandson to recover after his surgery. Thank you for the many people praying for them. I am especially grateful to You, Lord for my husband who is so good to our family and who prays to You and loves You so very much. Thank You, Lord for Your mercy and goodness. I love You, Lord just for who You are. Thank You for Your love, Lord. I am undeserving and yet You love me anyway. Praise You, Jesus my God and my All! Jesus, have You anything to say to me?

"Yes, My child. There is much to say at this time. I am pleased you came to visit with Me and to adore Me in My Eucharistic presence. It was tempting to stay home due to the snow, your fatigue, and concern for your daughter and grandson. Still, you came here to be with Me, anyway and for that, I am grateful."

It is my pleasure, Jesus, and I am so glad, so thankful that our pastor decided for You, for Adoration, Lord. I am pleased there are several people here, adoring You, my Savior. I wish there were many more, though. Jesus, thank You for showing me how to garden in the way You intended.* I am most grateful. This seems to be the best, most nutritious and easiest way to garden. I am very enthusiastic about this because it seems anyone can do this (it is so simple) and will be the way to provide food in the future (and even now!).

"Yes, My little one. This is correct. This process was provided to emulate the way gardening was intended from the beginning. If more would pray, go into nature and observe how I intended the universe to work together, how things grow in the wild, more would see the wisdom of this method. I will to establish more people and communities using these methods to grow food so that My people will prosper. The current nutritional value of food, being purchased is so low My people cannot survive on this food alone. I intend My remnant to have nutritional, wholesome food and to learn more about Me in the process*."

Yes, Jesus. Thank You, Jesus.

"My daughter, tell others about this, so that more of My children can learn to grow healthy food to sustain themselves during the times to come, and also to sustain others who will come to you during the time of great trials. If you and others in My Mother's communities raise food in this way, My way, you will have an abundance of food for your entire community, for the animals raised, and enough to be shared with others. My holy remnant is to be a light to the world in darkness, and not just spiritually, though this aspect is the most important, but to be a light temporally, as well. For you see, My little one, often it is through the temporal provisions, coming from a heart filled with My love, that I am able to reach My poor lost children. Give, out of love, to your brothers and sisters. This will touch hearts and they will be more open to the love of God. Love others as I have loved you. I took a few loaves and fish and multiplied them to feed the crowds, and this is what I ask of you. By sharing what you have, others will be abundantly blessed, beyond just the physical blessings. You need not fear running out of food, for I will multiply. I will provide. Trust in Me, your Jesus to provide. Trust is all that is needed."

Thank You, Jesus! Lord, please forgive me for the sins I have committed. Forgive Me, dear Jesus for the times I have been critical or judged others, for the times I have complained (especially yesterday in the ED due to the issues I noticed with the clinical care). Jesus, please forgive me for any pride or arrogance on my part. I do not walk in the shoes of others' so I have no idea what they are going through. Forgive me for the times I have not loved or shown love; for the times I put my needs first, even when I have put my standards above what others may be going through. You are the only one who knows the condition of each person's heart and the obstacles, issues, and wounds they have. Help me not to judge, Jesus. Help me to love. I cannot do this, Jesus unless You love through me. Use my small heart, Jesus to be a chamber for Your love. Pass graces through the empty chambers of my heart, so devoid of love, so that Your love will flow freely through my heart and out to others. Jesus, I am wounded, myself, and incapable of the kind of love You call Your followers to have. You must love through me, Jesus if it be Your will. If You do not choose to love through me, my Savior then I will remain empty, like a clanging gong as St. Paul describes. Jesus, gongs do not make beautiful music. They only cause others to put their hands over their ears to stifle the deafening sound, so offensive to human ears. Jesus, with Your love flowing unobstructed through Your people, the beautiful soft music of love flows through us and into the world, touching hardened hearts and softening them for Your words of life and love. Jesus, how I fail You when I strike out on my own to love without having been filled with Your graces for love. This Lent, Jesus, please change me. Transform my stubborn, wounded heart, into a heart of flesh, a heart of vibrant passion, zeal, and love for You, my Savior, my King. I ask this of You, sweet Jesus and I believe it is Your holy will, for You have commanded that we be a people of light and a people of love. You said we are to love You before all others, and our neighbor as ourselves. You have asked us to pray for graces to love heroically and this is why I believe we must love or we cannot be fit for Your heavenly kingdom. Jesus, if you want me to love, You will give me the graces needed to love. There is no other way, Jesus. I am nothing without You, Lord. I am certainly a clanging gong of the most discordant, obnoxious kind. You are the most beautiful symphony, that takes every kind of instrument and blends each note, each chord into the most beautiful piece of music, Lord that touches hearts, moves mountains and affects the most beautiful, wonderful melodies of love. Use me as Your instrument, Jesus. I so want to be part of Your orchestra, Your symphony, even if I am a dull and out of tune instrument. In the Master's hands, even a dull instrument can sound like a masterpiece. Jesus, You can do all things. Bring me into Your Sacred, Merciful Heart, Jesus and transform me so that I am a true daughter of Yours. Hove You, Jesus. The clock is ticking on my life, and I have so little to lay at Your feet, Jesus. I bring You all that I am, all that I have (that You gave given to me) and I give it to You. Help us all,

Lord to live for You so that one day there are many souls You have touched through us, to populate Heaven, to praise, glorify and honor You, our Lord and Savior, our friend.

"My daughter, all is forgiven and was a long time ago. Do not worry and do not be concerned that your faults, your failures can inhibit Me. I am God. The only time you can obstruct My grace flowing through you is when you sin and if you were unrepentant. If you did not turn to Me, asking for My forgiveness, for My healing, and if you remained in sin and chose not to return to Me, that would create an obstacle of the will in you. If that occurred, and one did not wish to return to Me, did not wish to return My love, did not wish to serve, then an obstacle of the heart, mind and will is created. This is the obstacle that cuts off the branches from the vine. But, to sin and to repent, to continuously come to Me for forgiveness and healing is like a healthy vine with branches that are pruned. The pruned plant grows healthier and healthier; it grows stronger with each pruning and it bears fruit that is beautiful and strong; fruit that is life giving. This is why you must always bring everything to Me, your Jesus. Bring the good and bring the bad, the sins, the faults, the shortcomings. Bring everything to Me. Bring the problems, the sadness, the concerns, and the joys to me. Share everything with Me and together we will examine with clarity. I will direct you, and I will fill you with My peace. In this way, My children remain close to Me. My children know My voice, sense My love and assistance, and follow Me. I will inspire you to new heights of love and charity. I will heal all of your wounds. Walk with me, My children, as I desire to walk with you. Be with Me, in prayer, My children of light so I can fill you with graces for love, graces for peace, with the many fruits of virtue that are fitting for My children of light, for you, My children of light are My Children of the Renewal. The time draws near, My children. The time draws near. The renewal is close at hand, but first you must experience this renewal in your own hearts. Only through prayer, Scripture, open hearts and by way of the Sacraments can this great work of holiness be accomplished.

My children, there is still much work to do in your hearts. Many have undergone the trials, in order to be purified, and yet still much more work is needed. We do this work together, you and I. Much of this seems gradual, seems small, and yet by My pruning, a little here and a little there, great growth in holiness occurs in your small souls. Great growth, My children. Be supple, be flexible in My capable hands and all will be accomplished in you and with you. In this way, you then are to be salt, light and leaven for the world. I am coming, first to your hearts, My children of light. The renewal is occurring in your hearts first and then to the whole world, for those who are open. Pray My little ones. Pray for those who persecute you. Pray for those who do not know and do not love Me, for their hearts are like cold, stone. Without your prayers and your love of neighbor, your fasting, your sacrifices, My love, My words fall on hard soil. This leaves My love like an unopened gift. This is why, dear children of My heart, it is so important for you to be My ambassadors of love, peace and mercy. For when you work with Me, hearts are tenderized, and a small opening is all that is needed for My grace to flood a soul. One small crack is all I need. You are to be the children who cause these small cracks or openings in hearts. This will occur through and by your prayers, and your kindness. It is difficult for even the hardest heart, to resist love and kindness from others. When you add prayer and sacrifices to these beautiful simple acts of kindness. I tell you, My children of light, hearts will be opened to receive My love, My healing, My peace. It is in this way, My Children of the Renewal, that My Holy Spirit will be accepted when I pour Myself out upon the world. Do this for me. My Children of the Renewal. Cooperate with your Jesus, so that others may experience My love. For without My love in the hearts of mankind, the world will continue on in the darkest of nights. My children, 'God will prevail', you may say. You are correct, but it is not My will that even one soul should perish, and since you are My children; be about Your Father's business. This is a 'family

business,' and you are Mine and therefore you carry out your Father's business, the family business, and this business of the family is the business of saving souls. Work with Me, My children. Cooperate with Me and together the souls of your brothers and sisters will join you one day in My Kingdom. This is My holy will, to bring all souls to Heaven. I love you, My children. I will help you. Look not to your own power, to your own ways, for this will be unsuccessful. Lean on Me. Do My will. All will be well, My children. Come follow Me. I will make you fishers of men just as I did in the early days, the days of My Apostles, the first Bishops of the church. In this time, I need the Church to be even more active, even more engaged, for the time of darkness is coming to its end and the evil one is becoming outraged. He knows his time on earth is limited and he works even harder to bring the most souls down with him before he is banished to the netherworld and locked away. You must work even harder, also and by this I mean you must pray more now and with much, much love, for your brothers and sisters. Offer all you do each day for Me, My children. Live for your Jesus. Frequent the Sacraments like never before so My grace can flow through you and out into the world. I love you and I am counting on you."

Thank You Jesus that You invite us to cooperate with You and to participate in Your loving act of redemption that You pour out on the world. You saved us through Your passion and death and Your resurrection. Help us to work in Your vineyard, Jesus even as we ourselves are pruned. We love You, Lord. I love You, my Lord and my God. Jesus, have you anything more to say to me?

"My child, do not be sad that My Eucharistic presence is no longer visible to you. I reside in all tabernacles of the world. You received Me in Holy Communion today, and therefore, I reside within your heart. You and all of My children become living tabernacles when you receive Me in Holy Communion. You are transformed more and more into My image, My likeness, and take on My qualities each time you receive Me with an open, loving heart. Continue to be in Me, as I am in you so that you carry My love to this dark, disobedient and loveless age. My people are so in need of My love. Carry Me to the world, My daughter. You can do this by asking for My Holy Mother Mary's help. Re-consecrate yourself to Me through My Mother Mary. Then all of your prayers, your works, your acts of love become conduits of grace so desperately needed in the world. I love you. I hear each and every prayer. I love My children, each one. Dearest children, you are precious to Me. Return to Me and come into My arms. I embrace you with the most tender love. This is the love that was poured out for you from the cross. This is My love, the love of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Open your hearts to receive My love, and your life will be better than you could ever have imagined. My love changes everything for the best.

Come, follow Me and allow Me to show you such love, as you are not aware exists for you. I love you. Come, before there is no more time. All will be well, but you must decide for Me now. For soon, a black and bleak darkness will descend as My adversary pours forth the last bit of his furious and vengeful evil. His will not be the last word for I am the Word. However, you must decide for Me now, for to wait too long will be the death of your precious soul. Come, decide for your Jesus now, or darkness will overtake you and you will not be willing or able to see My light. Take My hand, My children. If you are afraid, I tell you again that you may take the hand of My sweet and beautiful Mother Mary who is also your Mother for I share Her with all of My children. Yes, I even share Her with those who are far from Me for I love all of you, My children. That is all, now. You have only to ask Me or My Mother for help, for assistance. It is that simple and yet there are those who want to wait until the last possible moment to change. Listen, you with hardened hearts who do not want to change your self-centered, pleasure seeking lives until the last moment for fear of losing out on one moment of pleasure, I tell you, if you wait any longer,

your life may be required and then it will be too late. For those who refuse to choose goodness over evil, who choose self love and pleasure over goodness, sacrifice, virtue and true love, you who choose the evil one will be those My Word speaks of who wail and gnash their teeth for you will experience hatred, putridness of spirit, torture and death for the rest of time. This is not going to be pleasurable, not for one moment. You will long to end your time but there will be no way to do so. Do not be like this, My foolish, obstinate children. Do not exchange your beautiful, loving, life giving inheritance for the dungeon of damnation. Choose Me. Choose life. Do not choose death, for then there is no hope. Now, today, there is hope. Hope for forgiveness, hope for mercy, hope for love, hope in your God who wants only your good. I love you. Choose Me, My children who are so distant from My love. I want to pull you close to Me. I will forgive everything. I will to forgive you, for I love you.

Go now, My little messenger, My little secretary, for you are very tired. I know what you have been through. Your suffering, which only a mother and father understand, has been significant, for to watch your beloved child suffer and your little grandson is a most heavy cross. Please assure My children and tell My son, your husband, that you are My special friends. You suffer with me during this most penitential of seasons. You offer these crosses for the salvation of your brothers and sisters who do not know the love of Me, the Savior of the world and through your sufferings united to Mine on the cross, many souls are being and will be saved. Suffer a little longer, My children, My dear friends. I walk with you and you with Me in this desert time. Afterwards, I will give you springs of living water to renew you and your time of preparation to enter into My Mother's community will draw nigh. There will be other times of carrying My cross, yes, My little ones; however this will be a new time, a time of the transition where you will experience a renewed sense of joy and energy in My service. This is My gift to you and one which I have foretold. Only a little while longer My dears. I love you, precious children of My Sacred Heart. For now, you experience My wounds. Remember when you suffer, how great My love is for you. I walk with you and I will not abandon My friends. Go now in My peace and in the greatest affection and love, for you are serving Me well. You do not agree with Me, I know but you do not have a heavenly perspective, yet, and that is by My design. I remind you to trust in Me, your Jesus, for I am trustworthy. All will be well. A little while more, and all will come to fruition. This is a most fruitful time for you, though you are in a time that feels like you are dying. Yes, My little ones, you are dying to self and you will then rise with Me. For now, walk with Me in the desert. You will survive this, for I carry you. I love you. I bless you in the name of My Father, in My name and in the name of My Holy Spirit. Go in peace My little lamb, trusting in your Jesus to carry you through this time of Lent which is most difficult for you and your husband. I am working through each of you, even though you cannot see, nor comprehend this. I am, is with you and that is all that is needed. You are safe within My most Sacred Heart. I remind you that My heart was pierced by a sword and that your heart is being pierced as well, for that is the way of the true friends of Jesus. Does this frighten you or cause you to want to flee from Me, My daughter? I will answer for you, for I know your reply even before you formulate the words. You will not flee, nor will you be frightened for your hand is safely and securely in My Mother's hand and She walks with you as you requested She do. She cannot deny the pleas of a loving, sincere heart. Why do you cry, My little lamb? Tell Me why this is so, My dearest."

Because, Jesus, You are so gentle and kind. You have heard the prayers of one who is very insignificant in this world, and You never forget the prayers of Your children, no matter how many years ago they were spoken to You in the silence of my heart.

"This is so, My child. This is so. Do you see now with what great love your Jesus hears and remembers your prayers. I take every prayer, every longing very seriously; especially from a sincere heart. You have been seeking me since you were very young, indeed and I was with you from the beginning, holding your little hand and walking slowly by your side, measuring each little step you took and pacing Myself so as not to rush you or to intimidate you. I love you and have never left your side for one moment. I watch you as you sleep, as you awaken and prepare for your day. I was with you all day as you consoled, comforted and encouraged your daughter. I see everything first hand not from a distance, but with and in you. I am this way with every one of My children. You have nothing to fear. Be aware of My presence with you and allow Me to console you just as you do your children. I love you. We go forth now to continue our desert journey. At the end of Lent, your Jesus spilled His precious blood for the life of the world. Meditate on My passion and death during the remainder of Lent and enter into My passion. Be with Me. I want My beloved children around Me. This consoles My Sacred Heart. You do not understand this now, My children of light, but one day you will. You will then understand more fully the value of meditating upon My passion, death and resurrection. The more you do so the more you will see each and every event through the lens of the resurrection. I love you, My daughter. Go now in My peace and with the dignity of a daughter of the King. All will be well and on this you may rely."

Thank You, my Savior. I love You. I adore You. Thank You for being a Sacrament of love to your people. You are the holy, one true God. I adore and worship only You, my Lord and my God and my All. Praise You, Jesus Christ; Now and forever!

*The gardening method shown in this video was confirmed by Jesus as the way He intends His children to grow healthy, nutritious food. Scroll to the bottom of the page to find the video: www.backtoedenfilm.com

February 22, 2015, Adoration Chapel

Dearest Jesus ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, I adore and I praise You. Thank You for allowing us to be here with You today, Jesus. Being able to adore You in this holy chapel is such a gift, Lord. You bless the world by Your presence, my Jesus. Thank You for this great gift. I love You my Lord and my God, my all. Jesus, again it was a difficult week. Lord, You know everything so You know all that occurred this past week. Please be with the people who lost their jobs on Friday, and give them Your holy peace. Comfort and console them, Lord and just as You send rainbows after storms, give them hope for a new beginning. Jesus, You bring life out of death, spring after winter, and new beginnings after endings. Bring them hope, healing, consolation, peace and a renewed sense of excitement for the possibilities and the next avenue in their journey. Lord, I thank You that You never abandon Your children, though we often turn our backs on You. Give us grace to have hearts that are pliable and compassionate, faith that is firm and steadfast, and courage to persevere the storms of life. Jesus, You are ever faithful. Give us the grace to be like You, ever faithful to God, always trusting in Your will and merciful to our fellowman. You are the giver of every good gift, my Lord and I entrust my family and friends to Your Sacred, Merciful Heart. Lord, please heal my husband, my daughters, my son and my grandson. Be with him during surgery and bring about a smooth recovery. He is so young and small and must be anxious about this procedure. Please help my daughter, Lord. She is so sick and she is very devoted to You despite the persecution she endures on a daily basis due to her faith in You. Lord, her illness may have been brought on partially due to the stress and strain she is under on a continual basis. Heal her, Jesus as only You can do. Hove You, my Lord and my God. I give every burden, every concern deep in my heart over to Your capable hands and Your perfect will. Keep me in Your will, my Jesus and hide me in Your

beautiful Sacred Heart. Lord, who can begin to know or understand the wealth of riches hidden within the oasis of Your Sacred Heart? Lord, I do not know, nor will I ever comprehend these riches, this deep abiding love for Your children and the mysteries of Your heart and the heart of Your holy Mother Mary, but I do know that it is there and only there that I am fully understood, completely loved, safe and protected. Take me into this mysterious, lovely garden of Your heart, Jesus and help me to grow into the person You planned before I existed. Help me, Jesus to become the person You want me to be for You. Allow me to be a vessel for Your work, Your love, Your mercy. I am a broken vessel, and have many flaws, but with Your grace, if it is Your will, bring me on the path to holiness, Jesus so that I am not an obstacle, but an instrument. Flow graces of love through me, sweet Jesus so that I can serve You and my brothers and sisters in the way You desire. I love You Jesus. Nothing makes sense in this world, my Lord, absent of You. Jesus, thank You for Holy Mass. What a privilege to receive You in the Blessed Sacrament. Thank You a thousand times, Jesus.

"My child, you are welcome. You have many concerns in your sweet little heart, and I accept each one. I take these concerns with great tenderness into My hands and place them within My heart. They are safe with Me, My little one. All is safe with Me. Come now, My little lamb, do not cry for I, your Jesus have everything under control."

Thank You, Jesus. You are My Savior and also my dearest friend. I love You. I knew that You would know exactly what to do with each person whom I love. Each one is hurting, Jesus.

"Yes, My little lamb. I know My sheep. Oh, how well I know each one, and each child of mine is precious. There is no earthly wealth that can compare to the value of each and every individual soul. Each one of My children has infinite value. Each soul is beautiful and precious to me. I, the God of all creation, know how to measure beauty, and I tell you, the beauty of each soul is indescribable in human terms. You were right to bring each and every concern to Me, My daughter, for this is what I have asked you to do, and what I want from each child of Mine. Do you understand, My little one, why it is important to bring everything to Me?"

I think so, Jesus. It is because You love us and want to share in our lives. You long to help us carry our burdens, but we have free will. You never force Your assistance on anyone as You respect the gift of free will lovingly given to the human race. It is Your gift. You never take back a gift given, even if we use Your gifts improperly. You long to give us Your peace, Jesus and until we give You our concerns, our burdens, we have little room to accept Your peace, Your love, Your mercy.

"You have learned well, My child. This is exactly right. My child, you are becoming very small indeed and in this way, a child of My heart. You seem to disagree with Me?"

Oh, Jesus, who can disagree with God? And yet, I see the many times I still disappoint You; the many times I do not show love because I judge circumstances with such a limited perspective and not the way You have suggested, via a heavenly perspective.

"My child, My child, I understand and I know everything about you and all that you are referring to, however again, I remind you, you are focusing on your sins, your imperfections. I am focusing on your improvements. You see from a worldly perspective, counting each disappointment as if it was failure. My child, I love you. Your God sees through a completely different lens. You must learn My perspective, My viewpoint, since you are a child of My heart. When you say you judge circumstantially, that is correct. I would like you to begin

viewing earthly circumstances and issues in this way. When an event is observed, remind yourself you are seeing one perspective. Let us take an object as our example. Say you see a large rock protruding slightly from the dirt. It is encased in the ground with only a small part protruding. At first, it goes unnoticed, until you trip on this rock, for it is sticking out of the dirt path on which you are walking. You look at it more closely and see that it is gray in color. The thought comes to you that you might remove this rock and toss it aside so that others traversing the same path who are behind you, will not trip as you did. You begin to scratch the dirt away from the side of the portion protruding with the thought that it is a small rock. It appears so, since only part is visible to you. As you begin to scratch at the soil, you quickly realize you are hitting more rock. There are either several rocks together, or this is larger than you thought. You find a strong stick and begin to dig with the stick, prodding and loosening the soil. As you do, more rock becomes visible, and you begin to see that this is a very large rock indeed. Another person joins you on the path, asks what you are doing and why you are digging here. You explain that you tripped on a rock protruding from the ground and wanted to remove it, so as to provide a clear path for those behind you. The person who is journeying, thanks you for being thoughtful. He realizes that if you had simply left the rock and walked on, he very well may have tripped himself. He is grateful. You then explain that this rock is much larger than you realized at first and that the more you dig, the bigger it seems to be. He finds a stick and begins to help you. By this time, another person joins you. He has a small trowel in his backpack and he begins to dig, making much progress having a proper tool. In short order, the rock which is really a small boulder is unearthed. The two men lift the boulder, examining it. On one side, it is gray. As they turn the boulder over, the other side reveals beautiful crystals.

'This is quite beautiful', you exclaim. 'It looks like a geode.' It sparkles in the sunlight revealing a myriad of crystals and colors.

'My goodness', the men exclaim! 'What a beautiful and interesting find.'

'Yes', you say 'and to think, I initially thought this was a small worthless rock. But it is a large, geode with beautiful colors that sparkle like ice-sickles in sunlight.'

Do you see, My child? The problems and events that occur in your life appear to be obstacles, when often they are small obstacles placed on your path to be tackled, prayed about, and brought to Me for examination and clarity. After much prayer and with assistance from your brothers and sisters, these difficult challenges often bring about new gifts, a refining of virtues, and a honing of your skills. After the circumstance passes, if one has sought My will for the specific situation, in hindsight you are able to view the outcome with a much different perspective. What seemed like such a difficulty, gives way to a beautiful gift. Sometimes, the gift is in the form of support from others who love you. Sometimes you learn perseverance, courage, and trust in Me. Every obstacle in life, when examined with Me, when tackled with Me, Jesus can be transformed into something beautiful. Such is your earthly pilgrimage. We will walk this pilgrimage, this journey together. You will see beauty, My darling. Yes, My little one, at times, your heart will ache for love of your brothers and sisters and what they may be going through. Yes, My daughter, at times you will shed tears for others' pain. But you will also laugh, and cry tears of joy. You will rejoice at the goodness of God, at the love of your Heavenly Father. You will dance with joy because of the Holy Spirit's music of love, His gifts of the Spirit, and you will rest under the shelter of My Mother's soft, warm mantle. Hardships will come, My little lamb. They always do in this valley of tears, but remember that I am with you. The saints are praying for you and they cheer the children of light on with gifts of My grace, with encouraging thoughts and inspirations. There is a great cloud of witnesses, My little lamb and

they are active participants with their assistance, because I will it. It is My will that My family be united in one mission, the mission of saving souls. So you see, not only am I with you, but all of Heaven is with you in a unique way and in a powerful way. I allow this more so at this moment in time when satan's power is unleashed in the world. My child, My power is also unleashed, for this is My creation. Satan is allowed, for a short time in history, to prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Your lord is also present in the world, and I am seeking the lost, going to them, picking each one up and carrying them on My broad shoulders. I seek the salvation of souls, My daughter. Satan attempts to imitate Me, of course in the opposite way. What he seeks for bad, I seek for good. He desires death and destruction. I desire life and renewal. I am God. He is a creature, and a fallen one at that. He has an army of fallen angels. I have hosts of pure, angelic creatures who love and serve Me, and who protect the children of light and the land on which they live. He twists and turns and disguises himself as the deceiver and liar that he is. I am light. I am truth. I am love and mercy. I am truth; complete fullness of truth. I want only the best for My children. I want to dwell with My children for eternity; to walk with you as was intended for all mankind, and as it was before the fall. My adversary uses and manipulates, then spits souls out when he has no more use for them. They will live in the abode of hell, created for satan and the fallen angels who sided with him. The children of light will live in My heavenly kingdom, which is paradise, where all will be well, all will be life, light, love and peace. My Kingdom is beauty beyond measure. Once a soul comes to Heaven, all difficulties, each disappointment will seem like a thousand years away such is the joy of Heaven. Come, My children. Choose Heaven now while there is still some time. You will not be disappointed in making such a wise choice. I love you."

Thank You, Jesus for Your love, for Your desire to bring us all to Heaven. This is our desire, also Jesus. We love You and long to be united with You for the rest of time, for eternity. Bring us to Your heavenly kingdom Jesus, but only after we have served in the mission You have given us, and served well. I do not want to disappoint You, Jesus and I want to bring a life of service, a life of love and a life of following You to Heaven to lay at Your feet as a humble offering. Give us the graces we need to love heroically, to serve tirelessly and to love as You love. Help us to serve You, Jesus in our brothers and sisters. You must walk with us, Jesus or we will not be able to serve You.

"Yes, My child you are correct, and yet I do walk with you. I walk with each child of mine, I am here, by your side waiting to help you. Ask Me for help in each situation, for to ask, unleashes the power of the Almighty God."

Thank You, Lord. Help us to develop the spiritual practice of asking for Your help, Your guidance in each and every situation. Help us to be open to Your direction, Lord and to obey Your direction for the best possible outcome. Jesus have You anything more to say to me?

"Yes, My child. I invite you to walk with Me during this Lenten season. Recall that I spent 40 days in the desert to prepare for My ministry. Take this season as preparation for your mission. Walk with Me. Spend time in prayer considering what it must have been like for Me in the desert. Each person ever created, and ever to come was on My heart and mind during the time of preparation in the desert. The desert is extremely hot during the day and very cold at night. I had no comforts with Me; no bed, no pillow, only the rocks, the sand, the scorpions, the creatures and insects of the desert. I was hot during the day, the sun burning my exposed skin, the heat causing me to sweat profusely, only to bring chills upon Me at night. I was thirsty, though I had a small amount of water, only enough to survive if I rationed it each day. I was hungry, to the point of weakness. I was tired and filled with every anxiety that in My

humanness, I would somehow fail My Father. There were many, many temptations, My child that culminated in the three final temptations recorded in Scripture. What kept Me going to prepare Myself for My great mission one may ask? My reply-each soul created in My image, kept Me going. If only one soul was to be saved, the 40 days was worth it to me. I knew then, that I would be asked to do much more than this; to lay down My life for you, My children. And for you, I endured these 40 days in the desert. This 40 days was done out of love for My Father, and for My children. Upon completion of this time of preparation, the time of wandering for My children had ended. The time of wandering in the desert, for My children of light was no more. I completed it for you. You see, My child, My daughter I have taken everything for you and for all of My children. Walk with Me, your Jesus during this time, this desert season of Lent, for in this way you will also be preparing for your mission which is a small portion of My mission. When my children go through this season, walking through each one's desert with Me, the time of great trials will be faced with heart, with love, with holiness and holy obedience. In this way, My Mother's Heart will triumph. Enter into this season of Lent with a sense of purpose, My daughter. Yes, each Lent becomes more difficult for you. This is for good reason for each year I seek to prepare you a little more, a little more difficult course to build your holiness "muscles" (smile).

I was able to prepare for My entire mission in one period of 40 days. You are not as strong as I, and therefore must endure each Lenten period with some growth, some challenges, emerging each Easter transformed from your prior ways. This is an ongoing process, My children. Come, walk with me. Do not despise this desert time, for it serves to purify, to strengthen you for the times to come. The time before you will be most challenging, even for those who are My holy saints in Heaven, these times would be challenging. They understand this and this is why they pray unceasingly for you. Enter into the desert with me. Walk with me. I am water, I am bread. I am with you. Come follow Me."

Thank You, Jesus for reminding me of the purpose of Lent and that as we are in the desert of life, we have our Savior by our side. Thank You, Jesus for Your love, Your light, Your mercy, Your grace. Thank You for the help of the saints in Heaven who pray for us as we journey through the desert. Thank You for the angels who assist us, who love us, who guide and protect us. Thank You that You never leave us to our misery, Jesus, but You encourage, inspire, console and embrace us. Praise You, Jesus for being our God, our Savior, our brother, our friend. Be with us each day, Jesus and help us to live for You. May I live each moment for love of You, Jesus. Thank You for this time of preparation, for it is in Your mercy that You invite us to walk with You in this desert. I love You, my Jesus.

"And I love you. Go now in My peace. I bless you in the name of My Father, in My name, and in the name of My Holy Spirit. Go in the light of My love. Be love, be light, be mercy.

Amen!