

TRUE LIFE IN GOD

1998-2003



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✠ Felix Toppo, S.J., D.D.

Bishop of Jamshedpur

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✠ Ramon C. Argüelles, D.D., STL

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TLIG

True Life in God

La Vraie Vie en Dieu

Wahres Leben in Gott

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&

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1998

January 22, 1998

(India.)


My flower, let this earth exult, may this whole nation where I have sent you, marvel at My deeds and be filled with My graciousness; My blessings are on these people ...

in the presence now of My angels and saints I tell them: I, Jesus Christ, Son of God and Saviour, am your help and your shield; turn to Me and consider all My Commandments; learn to be upright and die to yourselves; My return is imminent; do not say, "I have no refuge;" I am your refuge and My Heart is your resting place;

since you are so precious in My sight, India, I have sent to you too My seeds¹ so that you sow them in your ground and the harvest will be rich and plentiful were you to set your heart to work the soil; and your earth will respond to the grain; then everyone will know of My Love and will respond to My Call; do not shrink back, but come to Me with prayers, I need fervent prayers from your heart for the conversion of the world; in this way I will be pleased with you;

today, you have heard My Voice² and I tell you: do not waver; do not harden your hearts either, for this is My Grace passing now on you;

be one in My Name;

ΙΧΘΥΣ 

(Later on, at 3.45 am, Jesus called me.)

tell them: what I need is love, reconciliation and a spirit of forgiveness; yes, I want them to prove their love for Me;

ic; I am with you

January 26, 1998

(India.)

I Am; write, My Vassula, My Words for this nation:

I give you My Peace let My Peace that I bequeath to you remain with you and envelop you; do not fear and do not say: "what am I to do, Lord?" India, ah, India, offer Me your heart and pray truthfully from your heart to your Saviour; your prayers will sanctify your soul and those of others;

¹ Jesus means the messages of 'True Life in God'.


² Through the messages of 'True Life in God'.

pray without ceasing and make the Evil One flee be united to Me, and be rooted in Me, then no one and nothing in this world will come between you and Me; My great Return is imminent;

I have come all the way to you with My Heart in My Hand, take it, India, and place My Heart in your heart; I have come with My Message; I am calling your nation to turn their hearts to God and live holy; I am God and Lord; spread My Love Hymn and make vineyards everywhere you go; cultivate your land and do not hesitate; do not fear of the tempests that may arise now and then;

I Am with you My Sacred Heart is your refuge, so come and consecrate yourselves and your families to Me and to the Immaculate Heart of your Mother; I, Jesus, intend to remain in your country and sanctify it; for this, I ask you all to consecrate your country to Our Two Hearts; be loyal to Me and be one in My Name;

I bless you, ah, little children;

ΙΧΘΥΣ 

February 25, 1998

Yahweh,

*make my love so intertwined in Yours
that You would say:
“welcome to My House!”*

*I claim that love is intertwined
with Your Divine Will as well,
and that understanding Your Words alone,
is insufficient,
unless we act on Them too, my Lord.*

My Vassula, the shadow of death looming over your generation, a shadow that can plunge it into the deepest abyss, is covering a good part of it now; woe to those who ensconce so snugly, feeling safe now; these are the ones who play God and say: “Yahweh has no power over us”; confidently sitting on their throne they declare that none can equal them, is there any need to say more? love is missing from within them....

I will speak and you will write; pray that My sayings will clearly ring in the ears of everyone; I have entrusted you with the noblest of My Works in your times; this Divine Work is placed in your hands; yes, it so pleased Me to give It to you and place It with great affection into the hands of a mere child who would have to depend on Me entirely;

– just now I do not want to make it only a passing visit from My Throne to you but give Me your time and I will receive your offer as one who receives garlands of gardenias

¹ Here there was a slight hesitation. I thought God would stop the message, and let me go, but then He said what followed.

*Ah, my Lord,
Your heavenly Presence is accompanied
with the most sublime fragrances;
So show me, my Lord,
Your Beautiful Face,
and cover me with Your radiant Light;*

*Let me hear Your Voice
like a melody which is ever so sweet,
sweeter than a thousand honeycombs
put together.*

come then and inhale myrrh coming out of My Mouth:¹ – what is the banner I raised over you?

*The banner I see raised over me is **Love**.*

yes, love; love is above all; to love is to do My Will; it is your entry key to My Kingdom in heaven;

if you claim you are living in Me and have no love, then you cannot say you are living in Me: a true life in Me, is to be living the same kind of life as Christ lived; you have heard that it is not those who cry out to Me My Name that shall enter into My Kingdom but only those who, nourished by love,² are doing My Will, while they are still on earth;

tell Me, of what use is a fruit-tree which would never produce its fruit? or, of what use is a harp without its strings? in other words, of what use are to Me your praises when said without love; of what use are your sacrifices were they to be offered without love; your goal then should be love, for it is on love that in the end you will be judged and not on your eloquence of speech or on your knowledge, or on any of your sacrifices, or on the gifts that I, in My benevolence, offered you; you will be judged on the measure of your love; these charisms I offered you were so that you build the Church; let your foundation and the structure of your works and of your charisms be built on love so that you do not slacken in doing good; yes, for the good man wins My favour;

My City³ will be raised on the Blessing of My Holy Spirit and the storm will be over then, every creature on earth will be living a true life in Me and their love will be so intertwined with My Will that their soul will become the throne of Wisdom; yes, it is to such as these that Scriptures say: “the soul of the just is the throne of Wisdom;” because in the heart that loved Me there is no lack of treasure; when My Spirit spoke through your mouth, My dove, and said: “understanding His Words is insufficient, unless we act on them;” it was so as to make you understand that failing to meet in your love with My Divine Will you will have your Great Fall;

¹ God paused, then changed the tone of His Voice.

² Here, love also meant God's Word, and obeying it.

³ I knew here that Yahweh meant: “His Reign on earth” by saying the word: “city”.

so long as you hang on to this passing world, you will never understand that it is in My Holy Spirit that your body could be captivated, so that your thoughts would turn into noble thoughts; then in that divine nobility of thought, and in that state of divine grace, having absorbed within you the power of Divinity, in you will My Work be fulfilled and My Will be done;

and as I have said once before to you all, I say it again: a time will come, and this hour is near, that although you will be still among men, your mind will be in heaven glorifying Our Trinitarian Holiness; and although your body will be moving among men, your soul and mind, captured in My Will, filled with the nobility of My Light, will be as an angel's, and you will find yourself walking in Eden, in Paradise among My angels and saints because your union with Me would be complete...

ah, and We would be enjoying to see Ourselves in you; you will have the image of the unseen God; We will gaze heaven¹ in you; you, who would be possessing Us, will be able to lead the kind of life which We expected of you, a life which would reach, through perfect wisdom and spiritual understanding, the fullest knowledge of My Divine Will; the life, My dearest children, you would be leading, you who were created for Our Imperial Courts, would be according to My Mind in all its aspects; I will sanctify you, and you will receive the power to become wholly devout; when all these things² were announced in the Message of Truth,³ very few of you understood My Word;

today the world hears, but understands nothing, sees, but produces images that result in nothing; as for those who seem to be near My Heart and who hold the keys to My Kingdom, even they have not understood; yet, they are ardently longing to offer Me devotions, thanksgiving, treating their bodies severely, equalling those whom I crowned with the crown of glory,⁴ and yet when My Divine Breath⁵ blows a scent, a sweet fragrance upon you, to renew you, yes, when My Holy Spirit descends from the highest heaven putting aflame the earth as a baptismal kiss, they do their best to extinguish the Fire of My Holy Spirit; today when My Voice is audible, It frightens them out of their minds and immediately do everything in their power to subdue It;

I, who am Author of inestimable marvels, I am about to open the heavens and let you know the mystery of My purpose: the outpouring of My Holy Spirit, Who is the Promise written in Scriptures, and Who was to act upon My creation like never before in history, lifting them all the way to heaven, approaching everything on earth as near to heaven as it could be possibly done; I, Vassula, who guide all things and decide by My own Will, never broke a promise, but I am known to break down any barrier of division; this is why you should put your hopes in Me, because, as I said, I am about to shatter into smithereens, with the power and the grace of My Holy Spirit, the barriers of your division and unite you, for My honour, in

¹ A spiritual heaven.

² The things that God is telling us now.

³ The Holy Bible.

⁴ The Saints.

⁵ The Holy Spirit.

a single Body; then, your generation, having come back to their senses, will cry out to Us:

“adorable Trinity!
hold our eyes captive
on the One Heart
and supply our soul
with what it lacks;

“anoint us,
O Holy and Divine Trinity,
pouring Your oil on us
so that we remain
indissolubly united with You
in Your Will
and prepare us
for Your glorious reign
of the Kingdom on earth
in which Your Will becomes
the essence of our daily life
and the emblem on our forehead,
and Love, the banner
above our heads;”

ah, My lily, your Creator tells you this, so that you go and tell My Own:

“Yahweh, my Lord
and most gracious Father,
will adorn us
with His Imperial Vestments,
and the earth will be adorned
with the hidden treasures
He so kindly kept for our times;”

I will adorn this earth in Spring; My Spring; what is the Spring of Yahweh? My Spring, My beloved ones, will be when the whole of My creation will be shining with a brilliant light; in the baptism of the Purification you will be reformed into your first image; in this Purification everyone will aspire for a closer union of love with Me, and in ardour your hearts will search for the Truth, the Way and the Life; and in the Truth, where intoxicating savours will be tasted, your soul, endowed with My Spirit of Grace will be perfected; your image of the dark would be no more, for I, your Bridegroom and the kindest of fathers, will be shining on you;¹

¹ Rv. 22:5.

Love is on the way of return to restore His Kingdom; this will be the reign of My Kingdom on earth and My Will shall be done on earth as it is in heaven;

so now is the time of repentance; this is a wicked age but your lives should redeem it; renounce your will and find favour with Me by recognising what is My Will; ah, Vassula, blessed one of My Call, spread out My Words in rivers of Mercy and Hope; be like a lily, in this time of Lent, unmindful of self, and let your Keeper take care of you; efface yourself entirely, becoming like a fluid substance so that you can flow into Me, your God, becoming one spirit with Me

I, God, will meet you any hour of the day you want; call Me any time, My beloved; so raise your mind in grateful praise to Me and extol My Name thrice Holy for having given you this precious gift: an open gate to Me;

¹the garden of My City,
state of the State,
draw with joy from Me: Life;

ah! and be consumed in My Divinity; do not allow any shadow to cross your spirit; your Lord graciously leans towards you now to dress you with the ornaments of His Love; I will increase in you, so do not give in to your weakness, saddening Me by doubting of My Goodness; embrace wholeheartedly the precious dew of divine grace that bornes your spirit in My Noble Light; you are invited by Spring Himself;

*My Lord,
many great kings would
give their entire Kingdom away
to receive a drop of these graces
You so affectionately offered me
in Your immense and divine Love;*

*I would take the liberty
and go on and say:
“Yes! Yes! in a moment of folly
of Your Love, You have offered me
favours in abundance,
dispensing them without measure,
and on what? A mere wretch...”*

but you are My chosen one! I saw in your human frailty, even then,² a glimpse of what was below the crust of sin, I saw under these layers of gloom, a child-like love, and My Heart upon seeing this was moved to tears; this alone captivated My Mercy; subject to sin, yet a trickle of love was flowing out of you now and then; I then said: “I will set Myself to

¹ Suddenly, Yahweh, my delightful God, spoke in metaphors. With a light shed into my intellect He made me understand that the “garden of My City” meant: “Vassula of My Sanctuary”, the same with “state of the State”.

² God meant, even before my conversion, that is, before His divine Call to me.

destroy all that is not Me and revive, by putting aflame, what little is left of Me;” and in the overflowing of My saving grace I acted according to My Will;

come now, be like a flaming torch in this darkness of your era; approach Me often so that you taste My sweetness, experiencing delights in this closeness, but revere Me at the same time;



(This message was given to me with several breaks. Then, at a much later date, the message continued, all the way into the month of March, since it was not finished. This was done so because of much travelling for missions.)

March, 1998

(Continuation of previous Message.)

My Vassula, I have, together with My Son, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit been descending from Our celestial Throne of Glory in Person upon the earth, visiting you in this way to imprint on you Our Love Theme;

We put to you the duty of passing on Our divine Word to many nations and so you have done what you were asked to do; you have left house and family, comfort and land for the sake of Our Name, My dearest, and so let Me remind you the reward of renunciation: for this alone you will be repaid a hundred times over, and you inherit My Kingdom which is eternal life; daughter, on whom I confided this immense treasure, do not listen to antagonistic discussions held in My Name, be like a dove soaring in the air, above all the clamouring and tearing, so do not be distracted and disturbed by exterior things; turn your gaze to Me, remembering that I am yours and that you are Mine;

do not be displeased when you are receiving less glorious favours¹ than in the first three years, because all that is done to you is for My glorification; to preserve your humility I have done this act of Wisdom, incomprehensible to you perhaps, but My act gave you at once the freedom to come to Me, and work freely for Me; My act put you in a position where you would come to Me by your own free will, lifting your thoughts to Me, offering Me what you can; and while I would watch My Own seed giving her life as a oblation to many, relying on no one but on her Saviour who lifted her soul from the valley of death and who drew her into an intimate union in His Heart, I would be rejoicing in My seed;²...

now tell Me, can a man cheat God?

¹ Direct answers to my own questions and to those who asked our Lord, through me. Also, constant fragrances, and visions of His Presence.

² There was a brief silence.

No, never. Wearing white¹ all the time does not make anyone holier or virtuous, or truthful.

and yet many are cheating the hearts of My children, they are cheating Me by their falsehood;² I tell you, when My Day comes they will be excluded from My Kingdom, on these grounds sentence is pronounced; I have given you by My grace to discern what comes from True Light and what comes from darkness, but I have let you see how many more were drawn to darkness than to Light; I have told you this so that when the time of sorting comes, you may remember all that I told you ...³

remember Me to your friends; your friends are My friends, My dove; tell them what their most gracious Father says: tell them that were they to remain in Me, in My Love, their joy would be complete and everything they would strive for, for My Sake, in their work, but would be unable to complete or succeed with because of their human frailty, I, as a Father, having seen their nobility of thought, I would take in consideration their good intentions for wanting to please Me; and so I, in My turn, will supply what would be lacking in them, so that many would believe in My Work and Divine Theme of Love; they would believe not because of them but in the evidence of the perfect Work that will be accomplished in My Divinity;

- ⁴and you, My dove, behold the Bridegroom who lifted you and directed you by His Spirit in His calling;⁵ sing a psalm to Me by saying:

Fountain of Living Water,
preserve my soul in times of trouble,
keep my soul cleaved on Your Heart,
where the Springs of Yahweh
refresh and exult every heart
that comes to rest
in this inmost Centre of Love;

O behold the One who clothed Me
with His Imperial Vestments⁶
in order to draw unsparingly
nation after nation
to muster round
the whole Blessed Trinity
in one body;

¹ False prophets, and there are many today, many, many more than the chosen ones from God. But God is allowing this to happen to test people.

² One of them especially who puts unsparingly God to the test with her false messages, scheming in the dark, deluding many to believe in her; you will know her by her message that declares that "True Life in God" messages stopped in August 1997. A lie that will draw her in her own snare ...

³ There was a brief silence, then God spoke of those who would attend the International Retreat of TLIG in the Holy Land; they are the organisers of TLIG and promoters, the sturdy pillars of God's Message.

⁴ The Lord's gaze turned towards me. His look was friendly and fatherly at the same time.

⁵ While the Lord of Goodness was saying these words, my soul was lifted to the heights, to glimpse His Glory, giving me a slight taste of the vision of Beatitude.

⁶ Meaning Christ Himself.

behold His infinite Graciousness,
 Who delights
 even in my miserable heart,
 as though there were
 no other creatures save myself;

blessed be Yahweh forever;
 amen;

yes! I have given you Life in My Divinity, smouldering your imperfections; and now, joined and inseparably united to Divinity Himself, I bless you thrice in My Name; may your achievements bring prosperity to all mankind; do them in keeping My Name Holy and live at peace with everyone;



April 9, 1998

(Our Lady speaks:)

My Vassula, My Presence is Peace and Joy; yes, for I am your Mother, before your mother on earth;

I share, as a mother shares with her children, your joys, your sufferings and all you endure; it is giving Me great joy to see My children living the life of truth as they were commanded from the beginning by the Eternal Father;

today My Vassula, there are many deceivers, but it had been said that as there were in the past deceivers,¹ so you too will have your false prophets; in the beginning they would try to buy you for themselves,² then very quickly would turn against you once they realise their malice is uncovered in the Light of the Truth by the Spirit to you; ah, My child, I have you wrapped up in My Immaculate Heart, this is the way I protect My children;

in My unfailing Love I have for all of you, I, as a Mother, will always be your gracious Protector and Defender; why, have you not heard how I become like a lioness who defends her cubs when defiled hands stretch out to touch you? no one will be able to take you away from Me; you are, My Vassula, consecrated to Me, and you have signed your consecration to Me with your own blood,³ and with this, God confirmed you, strengthened and supported you, for His grace and His power lasts for ever and ever;

My Son, Jesus Christ, is always near you and has your hand clasped into His so that you will never be separated from Him; My beloved Son is

¹ Our Lady means false prophets.

² By a flow of flattering messages personally to you.

³ I had pricked my finger and signed then with my own blood the consecration to become the Slave of our Blessed Mother.

sweetly affected when you and others who have graciously recognised His Merciful Call through His noble theme, sacrifice everything you have for the salvation of souls;

and God, the Father, who is the kindest of fathers, who favoured you amongst thousands, giving you this inestimable gift and teaching you with Wisdom, filling your mind and those of others with everything that is true, everything that is noble, everything that is good and pure; in His irresistible Love He has for all His creatures, the Creator has blessed you thrice from His Throne; in His royal courts He raised you¹ with nectar from His Mouth, and from His Majestic Throne, God reached you to console you and through you, millions of others who were in desperate need of consolation; ah! what would He not do in His divine Goodness for all of you! this is something that your philosophers of your times will never grasp because it is something that does not fit into their way of thinking;

rejoice exceedingly, daughter, for you have received graces more than you could ever merit; praise the Holy Spirit of God too, who descended softly and gently from above upon you, to befriend you, anoint you and instruct you the Way; so glorify the Forerunner who flooded you with His Love and made you taste His intimate sweetness, lifting you on His Wings to soar the skies with Him; so be not afraid so long as you are grafted on My Immaculate Heart, be not afraid

pray, My Vassula, for those who misinterpret Our Divine Messages, be merciful with them, for they know not what they are doing take pity on their desolation and do not let your tongue condemn them, let the Sole Judge, judge them; will you do this for Me?

I will try, I will try to remember.

try...be eternally good, My Vassula, and be patient; do not let temptations of this kind assail you and disfigure your soul; let the One who is the Highest delight in you; expiate for them instead, and every time you will expiate, the Good Lord will anoint you with the unction of His Divine Love for your gesture, and His Face will shine on you and He will execute His Blessings on mankind; act as God wants you to act;

release Me from the pains My Heart succumbs to daily from those who deny the real Presence of My Son in the Eucharist; Jesus affectionately

¹ All of a sudden, while hearing these words, I understood an old vision I had, when I was taken in the spirit in our Father's House with many rooms, and with a Banquet laid out for us. In the vision I was led to go to a room, with a veranda. What was striking in my vision was the great peace all around. After going out of that room, I had then heard babblings of a child from the nearby room, for the door was somewhat open. I did not have to go inside the room to see, but I saw, in the vision, with the eyes of my soul, who was inside that other room. I saw a lady sitting on a wooden bench, looking at the child that babbled and who was sitting on the floor, by this Lady's feet. At the time of the vision, I never understood who these two were, since God did not reveal to me their identity. But now, with the words of our Blessed Mother, this mystery was revealed to me. The Lady was our Blessed Mother and the child was me. I was looking at myself. I was in the courts of my Father who truly raised me with nectar, and my Mother was watching over me, while all one could hear in that awesome silence was a child's babblings. (Vision of November 22, 1986.)

invites you to partake of His Body; know that He desires you with all His Heart and, any generous gesture from your part, His Heart melts into Rivers of Mercy and Goodness which flow on many hardened hearts

*¹O Royal Virgin,
inseparably united to Jesus' Heart,
I offer You all the sinners of the world
who offend Your Son
in the Blessed Sacrament,
may they who strike Him,
be forgiven by God
through Your Innocence, Your Blessedness
and Your Sweet Heart which became
the Holiest Tabernacle of God;
amen;*

amen;

trust God, My Vassula, because He has the power and the Wisdom to approach the guilty and straighten their path be disposed for the Lord to give Him praise and glory; He will reveal² to you His intentions; remain in God's Peace; I bless you;

April 19, 1998

Lord?

I Am; peace be with you;

let it be known: the mouths that shout calumny to you, are shouting calumny to My gifts on you; they will have that sin lying heavily on themselves unless they come forward and repent!

I will repeat what I have already said to you, I have joined your heart to Mine forever and My promises stand firm; I have joined your heart to Mine in such a way to secure it, that there is no way of uprooting it; you are, My dove, well-rooted in what gives life and freedom; My precious child, calm your heart and do not pay attention to the violence of calumnies said on you, little do they know that they are calumniating Me and not you, giving Me impressive wounds on My Body; those who persist with violence to calumniate My Work in their deficiencies, will have in the end their share

in My Infinite Love, I will increase in you and while My Head will be resting on your heart, I will continue to murmur in your ear My Love and My words of salvation and deliverance;

pupil, remember, do not get discouraged; look around you; I have gained fruits out of My Divine Work, so lift your face to Me and smile, smile and make Me happy;

¹ My soul, suddenly filled with the Spirit, cried out.

² The subjects of teachings I had to prepare for the TLIG international meeting.

I have now understood that in our close union, our Good Lord feels everything. Even if we feel unhappy, He becomes unhappy because we are unhappy;

now allow Me to repose in My heaven¹ while you reflect on My Words;

ΙΧΘΥΣ 

April 21, 1998

May the sweetness of the Lord be on us!²

ah, enter into the joy of your Lord! yes? say it!

(I had a complaint.)

Why do You deprive me of Your companionship?

come, say what you want to say

And You do it as though You take Your pleasure in it by bringing forth all sorts of events that obstruct me from using the gift You have given me and being thus in Your delightful Presence which is Light.

I have given you a wreath that will never wither, and I have baptised you with Fire; I have given you spiritual food and drink; how is it that at moments you fail to understand Me? I would have given you now a sharp answer, but considering your words pronounced to Me the other day,³ coming out from the depths of your heart, know that I am reluctant in mortifying you; I am still perfumed by your words of love; I have received your words as a sweet fragrance of myrrh and My hair is covered with drops of your aromatic words and My head is all perfumed, you have bound⁴ Me with your words but I tell you, this act of privation is so that I ripen your fruits; yes, I am your Sunshine, but a tree needs rain as well to be able to grow and multiply its foliage and its fruit; when your soul does not feel My rays for a while, know that at that moment I am refreshing you again;

and now tell Me, how does your soul feel right now?

Right now I feel enamoured by Divine Grace

¹ Our Lord means: 'let Me repose in your heart'.

² Ps. 90:17.

³ While I was preparing some speeches that I would read out in the presence of the responsible people of True Life in God, I was seized by the Spirit of God and wrote: "Today God the Father invites us in the nuptial chamber of His Heart; this is the final goal that everyone should attain in their spiritual life. - God invites us all to plunge in His Bosom and lose ourselves within Him. [Here are the words that touched our Lord:] I, personally, would like to become like liquid in God or sometimes go as far as to dissolve so completely into God that I would be no more."

⁴ This word should be taken in the good sense.

cease then tormenting your soul and reproaching Me; be grateful instead for all the graces I have poured in your soul; I am preparing you to receive a divine visitation from the Holy Spirit who will entrust you with His Message¹ and who would leave with His Noble Theme an everlasting memory to this generation and to all future generations;

My tender spouse, be of Jesus as Jesus is of you; I am for you as you are for Me;² we are one for the other and so complete in union and intertwined that a number of souls have seen Me in you and you in Me;³ let Me delight and contemplate Myself in you; I enjoy immensely those moments when I gaze at Myself; I have indeed clothed you with Myself to possess you and have offered you My Grace to possess Me in Grace; call it if you wish: the folly of God, enamoured of his creation to folly;⁴

see? therefore, calm down your heart and understand those moments of privation;

I know that had You not shown Yourself to me in the beginning (1985), I would be still out there in the graveyard among the putrefied. Had it not been for Your Grace, I would have by now putrefied myself. My soul was longing for You, when You were prolonging Your rains upon me.

but now, My dove, have I not released you from your pains? hear Me, Vassiliki: know that while you were in the state of privation I was resting in your heart

be blessed and find your comfort in My Heart;

IXΘΥΣ 

April 22, 1998

(This divine message that was foretold by Jesus on April 21, 1998, has been given to me by the third Divine Person of the Holy Trinity: the Holy Spirit. I was called by His Divine grace every now and then to write it. It finished on July 29, 1998.)

(The Holy Spirit speaks:)

¹ See message of April 22, 1998.

² Here Jesus means in the sense of belonging.

³ In the Madrid incident. Many people in different nations have seen our Lord's Face appear on my face, but for the second time Jesus allowed His Face to look like mine. In Madrid a man looked at the big poster of Jesus' Face and was asking the organisers of my meeting why were they putting up a poster of a blond woman. The first time this happened it was in Greece, Rhodos. The prayer group of True Life in God were going to a hospital for charity to evangelise and console the sick, always accompanied by the priest of the hospital. One day they decided to distribute Jesus' portrait printed on a small postcard, a famous image of Jesus which is on the island of Patmos in the monastery, known to have shed tears. The priest came to them quite upset, and had collected back all the pictures; furiously he asked: "Why are you distributing Vassula's picture?" Surprised, the girls asked him which picture, and he showed them Jesus' portrait. They told him that it was Jesus, showing him His beard. The priest remained silent...

⁴ At this moment, our Lord was reminding me of another word which is often mentioned in Scriptures: 'the jealous love of God'.

peace be with you;

the theme that I am about to reveal to you for the glory and the benefit of the Church, this Church which Christ bought with His Own Blood, is going to be one of the noblest themes about Myself;

it is necessary that I manifest these riches to your brothers and sisters so that they too nourish themselves on these inexhaustible riches that flow down in abundance to benefit the Church; divert your thoughts and turn your attention fully to Me now;¹

for this noble theme that I will divinely reveal to you, you will have to allow Me to penetrate into your intellect and give you a sublime light of understanding; I will stoop in My benevolence to speak not only to you, but Prodigy Himself will dispose His Knowledge to all mankind;

behold, the Bridegroom is stooping over you to communicate to you all words of Life that will adorn you all with royal purple; by grace, you will receive from Me, if you open your heart, sanctifying graces which will invigorate your soul and lead you into perfection;

those who would read these words of Life and are undisposed and not in the truth, will see everything as nonsense, for, accustomed to walk with Sterility, they will not be touched;

but for those who seek Paradise in simplicity of heart and who do not put Me to the test, on those will I shed My Light and Rays and I will illuminate them;

I will then make My way in them and purify them; and when they will come trembling to the reckoning of their impurity and sins, with a groan that will sound more of a new-born's wailing, they will give birth to a new life in Me, capitulated by Jealous Love;

after having conquered them in Blessedness, I shall flow like a vivifying River inside them; My vivifying passage within them will not go by unnoticed; I will not be like a ship that cuts through heaving waves and leaves no trace to show where it passed, or like a bird flying through the air, leaving no proof of its passing or a sign of its passage;

I will come to them and wed them and clothe them with Christ; I will transfigure their soul into an Eden because they would be carrying God within them as their Lamp; this will be the sign given to them in My invincible Holiness;

I will remain in them taking care of them; and I Myself will be the One who will adorn them with bridal vestments; crowning them with My Deity, a royal crown of splendour, the diadem beauty from the Hand of the Trinity; no one is worthy of such favours, but in My ineffable Love, I said: "night now must yield to light, vice to virtue"; I will work in their soul so that temperance, prudence, justice and fortitude will be their wealth;

ah, Vassula, I will cultivate your generation and make them understand that immortality is found in being kin to Us the Triune God; what is more wealthy than this Work of Mercy I, God, will be doing in them? then,

¹ This was said for me.

having breathed Life in these souls, I will despatch Wisdom from My throne of glory to become their Prodigy;

– then everything that had been reduced to ashes in the sterility of this earth through all these years, I, in My divine benevolence, will make anyone who is willing, revive and blossom; fecundated by My warm rays of Light, I tell you, generation, you will be divinised and deified in Our Trinitarian Deity;

today, My Vassula, everyone sees as far as they are able to see, but after My passage through you all, you will not be limited and see the way you see now; but, in a most ineffable manner and most divine, you will see with My Light penetrating even the hidden things of God since you will be seeing things in My radiance;¹ your entire body will be shining with a brilliant Light; I will be the Lamp of your body² that will fill it with the splendours of Our Kingdom, which are: soundness, gentleness, love, mercy, joy, peace, patience, truthfulness, goodness and kindness;

from the beginning We made you in the image of Our Own Nature; We had said: “let Us make mankind in Our Own Image, yes, in the likeness of Ourselves;” but it was the devil’s envy that brought you all to death;

now the earth groans with pain, chastising itself, sighing and crying, weary of no longer being, tearful and suffocating for lack of air,³ moulding in its interior and putrefying in its entrails; yes, you have ceased to be

come, My Vassula, this will do for now; be one with Me!

(Here the Holy Spirit stopped His divine dictation to me and He made me understand that He will continue His Message later on: see message of June 7, 1998.)

April 24, 1998

*“When a man’s rights are overridden
in defiance of the Most High,
when a man is deprived of justice,
does not the Lord see it?”⁴*

Vassula, adversity practised on you gladdens Me!⁵

And I, only yesterday, on Saint George’s feast day, I was pleading him to intercede for me and take away my adversaries!

ah, no, no, no, no!⁶ why should I let you by your own foolishness lose the crown of the faithful I have prepared for you, and everything else I have

¹ The Holy Spirit is foretelling us of the ‘era of the Spirit’.

² Mt. 6:22-23.

³ I understood this as: lack of the Holy Spirit blowing on us because of the earth’s prohibition of the Holy Spirit to act freely on us. In truth we can say that the Holy Spirit is stifled beyond imagination by this generation.

⁴ Lm. 3:35-36.

⁵ Jesus was extremely cheerful; He was really full of joy; somehow He surprised me.

⁶ These ‘no’s were said quickly, as though one word.

stored up for you in heaven! this is the sort of love I showed to all of My chosen ones; so will you stop your unfounded thoughts? ...


come, foolish little child, remain united to Me who am the Head¹ and you will receive the strength you need to bear anything joyfully; I will never neglect you; carry your crosses with love, especially the noblest one I passed on to you and the most abhorrent to Satan, the Cross of Unity; and do not be afraid to suffer adversity; it is after all for My glory!

O Lord, You know I've prayed to Saint George, so now what will become of my request to him?

Saint George, who died as a martyr, will protect you from all evils; he is by your side and guards you; he will pray so that your thoughts would be focused on heavenly things;

so then, My delight, come back to your senses and do not repel My Nails and Thorned Crown that My Love compelled Me to offer you; rose of the Rose² I have crowned you with My Jewels;³ I am lenient to many things but to dispose of these Jewels? never!

come! come to Me and taste the flow of sweetness coming out of My Mouth, this sweetness will reassure you that from all Eternity you were Mine and I was yours I am now on My way, dearest one, but only for a little while to allow you to continue your good work;⁴

IXΘΥΣ 

May 29, 1998

*In the unrelenting pain of my spirit
I must speak,
lament in the bitterness of my soul;
come, I beg You, look at me;
have You done away with me?
My roots are thrust in You,
yet in my silence I say:
"The Lord God surely is upset with me;
He will surely cut me off one of these days;"*

*I look for light to understand,
but there is only darkness;
have I been maybe insensitive
to Your Goodness?
have I disappointed You in any way
or neglected You?
or has the sight of the sun in its glory,
or the glow of the moon*

¹ The Head of the Church.

² I understood this as meaning: heart of the Heart.

³ Our Lord means with His Redemptive Instruments.

⁴ Jesus means my housework.

*as it walked the sky,
stolen my heart from You,
so that my hand blew them a kiss?*

My loving spouse, allow Me to pour on you My sweet fragrance, and remember one thing: I, Jesus Christ, the Word of God, will always fulfil all your needs;¹

numerous are your failures, but I had foreseen all of this, before even I announced My Message to you; but I have given you, in My immeasurable Love I have for you, a place in Me, where in that particular place I could bring your soul in the perfection I demand of My saints; ah, Vassula, overflowing clemency is Me, fathomless love is Me, and yet, you still know Me so little, My dove; why these obscure thoughts of Me? everything I have is yours and forever;² be then of good cheer and spare Me from this unnecessary Cup; the Word of Life was given to you freely so that you, in your turn, give it freely to the others; I had a pattern in My Work, as you see, and I want you to keep doing all the things you have learnt from Me and have been taught to do in My Name;

do not fear anyone when you assemble together in My Name to christianise this dechristianised generation; everything you do is for My honour and My glory; I am building; it is I who do the building, and woe to those who stretch their hand to destroy what is being constructed by Me! devote yourself now to My affairs and remember that there is no frontier between you and Me; I am always with you, My beloved;

I bless you; ic;

June 7, 1998

(Sunday, Pentecost)³

(The Holy Spirit continues His Divine Message of April 22, 1998.)

ah My Vassula I have chosen you and I have not rejected you although you too had ceased to be; and so it will be that I will show in this same manner My ineffable affection and My divine power to anyone who is willing;⁴ I will not reject you but see how lenient My Love for you compels Me to be? in these days I am descending together with the Father and the Son as three Witnesses; God the Father is Spirit,⁵ in that He sends Me, the Spirit of Truth,⁶ to be with you for ever and lead you to the complete Truth;

¹ Jesus means my negligences and failures.

² Our Lord was saying these words very slowly with a sad Voice for being still misunderstood by the creature He has given, in His divine benevolence, so much.

³ The Orthodox Calendar.

⁴ The Holy Spirit speaks to the whole world now.

⁵ Jn. 4:24. St Paul too in 1 Co. 15:45 speaks of Christ as "life-giving Spirit". The description "Spirit" in the biblical sense does not define God's nature so much as it describes His life-giving activity. God is Spirit in that He gives the Spirit.

⁶ Jn. 14:17.

the Word of God, Light and Saviour and who existed since the beginning, who is nearest to the Father's Heart, has witnessed and made the Father known to you; you have been bought and paid for with His own Blood; have you not read that the Word of God is alive and active and testifies on earth as I and the Father testify? the Holy One who bought His Church with His own Blood¹ testifies with His Blood and I, the Holy Spirit of Truth, who leads you to the complete Truth² testify with Water;³

therefore, We are three Witnesses and all three of Us agree as We are One God alone,⁴ with one Will, one Power and one Dominion; what image, creation, have you contrived of Me and you still do not know Me? ... and yet I never stopped testifying; I was never hiding ...⁵

*O Ineffable Light of Beauty,
Your Divine Eyes were soft and smiling;
You smiled at me and I found myself
smiling back at You;
Your Face, O Holy One,
contained an angelic charm;*

*Your Holy Face,
radiating Love and Purity
was ever so near mine;*

*I was not even in profound meditation
when You surprised me
by appearing to me;*

*Although His Face was
altogether adorable, His Eyes
were the ones which drew my attention,
leaving me in awe and in admiration*

*the love of Your gaze looking into mine
with ineffable tenderness
were like two glittering stars, they were
like a turquoise transparent sea
filled with serenity;*

¹ With the Sacrifice we obtained Eternal life.

² In Jn. 16:12-13 Jesus says to His disciples: "I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now; but when the Spirit of Truth comes He will lead you to the complete Truth ..." It is a mistake to speak of an end to Revelation and treat it as a deposit of sentences. God is active and alive and will continue showing Himself through the Holy Spirit, never stopping in doing so. When one says in Latin: 'complere', it means that Christ is the full, complete revelation of God; and not that He will stop revealing Himself to mankind. The Holy Bible is the narrative testimony of Jesus Christ. It is not God's last word.

³ With Baptism.

⁴ In the unity of essence.

⁵ At this moment, I saw a Face inundated with light, fairer than the fairest angel. The Unformed took form; in this vision of the Holy Spirit, who wanted to show Himself out of His boundless love, an undeserved gift to an unworthy being as myself, left my heart rejoicing; every time the memory of this vision returned to me, my heart anew rejoiced. It cannot fade away from my memory; this vision of His Holy Face is going to remain with me for ever.

what can I, the poor worm, say?

*Your Divine Eyes, my Lord,
are like a Liturgy, an ocean of Love,
a Paradise and a consuming fire
for the one who undeservedly
was allowed to contemplate them ...*

how blessed you are, you whose ears I opened, may your ways remain straight in Our Wisdom so that you may do Our Divine Will;

count on Me, beloved, for I will bring as many as possible in union with Our Oneness and I will fill them with Light so that they will be filled with the absolute fullness of Our Trinitarian Deity;

– come and learn: in hardships I am always with you; I am your Consoler and where there is despair, I console and heal; I am the Giver of Life and with My baptismal kiss, I blow on you, I renew you; I renew you so that your natural inclinations that are so opposed to God and ever so human and worldly, leading you to death, can be transformed and deified in My Divinity and My Nobility and become as those of the angels and saints;

I am trying to draw you all into a filial union of divine Love with the Father and the Son and Myself so that you move in Us and We move in you;

I can transform your imprisoned minds and free them so that your thoughts and sayings will be only on spiritual things; therefore do not say: “I am doomed by Satan’s baptismal kiss of death”; no! not if you come to Me now; I am the antidote to Satan’s deathly kiss; I am the antidote to Death itself it is true that without Me your body is dead, but with Me your body is alive and in Me and through Me you will be counted as a child of God; this is why you must allow Me to reign in your hearts and make you into sons and daughters of the Most High;

Scripture says:¹ “happy the pure in heart: they shall see God;” in order to see God, and acknowledge Him as your Father you have to be born of Me, the Holy Spirit, by grace; how else would you see God? a child, before being born, has he ever seen his father? not until he is born will he see his father; and so it is with your spiritual birth of Me; flesh is flesh and has the vision of flesh; but who is born of the Spirit is given a vision of God enabling him to seize Him, acknowledge Him and penetrate in His depths;

so come and advance your step, go forward, and I will carry you on My Wings to soar the skies and bring you in Our adoption place, there where all My saints are, anointed by Us thrice Holy; why, did you not know that you too have an assigned place among them?

be confident and come to Me and from a rebel I will transfigure you into an upright being, leading your soul into sanctification and then sin will no longer have any power over you; sin is like an evil master in you and you should not give that master any opportunity in any instance to

¹ Mt. 5:8.

overrule you; but I, who am the Source of all that is Good can overpower your evil master which is sin, because My Law is a Law of Goodness and Life, overpowering all your evil inclinations;

come and find Me in simplicity of heart and fasten your heart on Me; do not come to Me with mistrust nor with brilliance of worldly speech; do not approach Me with conceit, vice or deceitfulness, no one who comes in that manner ever seizes Me or sees Me, but the souls who walk in the light of contrition and innocence will not be deprived from My Presence; I will fly to them from My Glory in a brilliant light, followed by myriads of angels to heal them, renewing them and making them one spirit with Mine to inherit My Kingdom; flesh and blood cannot inherit My Kingdom, for what is perishable cannot inherit what lasts for ever;

then to make you understand who is the Unique, Trinitarian God, yet One in the unity of essence, I will be healing your guilt, flowing in you as a river, refreshing your aridity and sterility; no one is worthy to see God, indeed, were anyone perfect among you, if he lacked the Wisdom and the Light that comes from Me, he would still count for nothing;

the depths of God are riches which are not of this world, and to contain them without Me is impossible; to penetrate God's motives or understand His methods without Me, is impossible, but were you to allow Me to be recognised in your consciousness, penetrating your intelligence, I will model you in Myself to be truly pleasing to Us; your abandonment to Me is the only way I could transform your mind to have the mind of Christ, discovering Our Will and knowing what is good and what it is that We want and what is the perfect thing to do; so do not allow your flesh¹ to protest

although I seem to appear inaccessible to the eye and unattainable, unseen altogether, I let Myself be seen in full clarity; I utter words of Wisdom and as a friend who confides himself to a friend I confide My secrets to you, hiding none of them from you; I face you, and I, the formless one, take form in your spirit;²

ah, Vassula, I am altogether a reflection of the eternal light and as an untarnished mirror My Magnificence is magnified in all the creation; here I am now, becoming knowable to you in this way too,³ yet without losing My transcendence; I am filling you with My Knowledge, even though this flow of transcendent light which I am pouring in you goes beyond what you can contain,⁴ I offer, nevertheless, all those treasures of Our Kingdom to adorn not only your soul, but all of the others too;

I am, for those who love Me, indeed more resplendent than the sun, outshining all the constellations put together, and as I transcend, I can fill all things with My brightness without being contained by their limits; this is the way I deploy My Light in your soul, ordering all things within you to be good so that you, in your turn reflect My Goodness and grow in virtue;

¹ Here it means human spirit.

² At this moment, again the same vision appeared to me, the vision of the Holy Spirit's Face inundated in an ineffable light.

³ By appearing and showing His Face to me.

⁴ In other words, beyond my capacity.

June 21, 1998

(Continuation.)

*Ah, my Joy right now is great,
You fill my soul
not only with Your transcendent light
but with joy too.
yes, My beloved, My wealth is Joy as well;*

*You are my Comforter
in times of anxiety, in times of sorrow;
You console my soul, O perfect One;
may You assist my soul
in Your loving Tenderness.*

*O Glorious Throne, my God,
Set high from all Eternity,
come and uproot all evil
from within Your sanctuary
and show me Compassion,
show me Your Holy Countenance*

My sympathy is with you, My weak child; I have revealed to you and to others Christ's mind, even as Christ revealed to you the mind of the Father; do not doubt of My power; do not doubt of My favour I conferred on you to be able to hear Me, understand Me and this time gaze at Me; I have emptied you by grace and filled you with Myself; so be happy, I want you always happy, for heaven is your homeland;

I have, Vassula, through all these years, satisfied you with the melody of My Voice, first in your heart and in your mind, then I granted you now one more unmerited favour: to gaze at Me in this one manifestation; I am your Helper but so is the Father and Christ; you have now contemplated the One who encompasses all beings;

you must not be surprised when the world today remains dead to My Call, and when it listens but does not understand; so long as they are ruled over by the evil one, clinging to this passing world, I will remain for them unknown;

I am the inner Source of Christian Unity, and it is in Me you should put your hopes and your union; I am the Source of Hope, Faith and Love; Infinitely rich, I glory in My glory; I am the vivifying Spirit of the risen Son and the vivifying breath of your mortal bodies; and so you who live for Us, you will be vitalised by My Divine Power to be destined for glory; not only do I resurrect you, but I also give you a free way to enter Our glory, becoming Our adoptive child and heir to Our Kingdom;

I have said to you that I am the Source of Hope because, were you to accept Me as your Helper, you would be accepting Hope and I who know how to express your plea, I would be expressing it with words of Wisdom and according to Our Mind, in a way that would be pleasing to Us; I am

your Hope, since I made My home in you; so be content to hope that you shall be saved and risen by Me;

enjoy the freedom I am giving you and possess Me as I would be possessing you, then, only then would My Reign begin in you it begins when your soul will become as beautiful as a bride dressed for her husband in her nuptial gown; you will then realise with tears in your eyes that you were not made to remain celibate but that you were My promised one and that I, the Holy Spirit, your promised One, the Bridegroom of all creation would sanctify your soul in My embraces and in royal munificence;

did you forget, My beloved, how, not long ago before our wedding, your soul at night was longing for Me and how your spirit too was seeking Me? see now how delicious My Love is? see how Our Triune Holiness and Tenderness expand like sweet fragrance all around the universe, perfuming it? all souls to which I am joined become brides, for in Our intimacy We draw them in Us to become their Bridegroom each day of their life; and they, enamoured of Us, willingly thrust themselves in Us and ever so completely to savour the fullness of Our Divine Love that they become one with Us

now, My dearest soul, have your rest in Me and remain My triumph;¹ together with the Father and the Son, I tell you: love the Unique Trinitarian God with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your mind;

We bless you for dedicating your time to Us and for serving Us;

June 22, 1998

(Continuation.)

come daughter I am the inner Source of power within you whose sweetest melodies sung to you resound in every nation;

have I not written for you, My dove, thousands of pages of love, counsel and knowledge, for you to be able to expound the Truth in this impoverished generation? have I not, My bride, filled you with sound words to answer those who question you? it is from Me that you breathe, bathed in My Light; it is in Me that you move and are² never ceasing to be; for My Majesty transcends earth and heaven and all that is within them;

then, from My Mouth, full of grace, flow wealth and honour, enriching all those who love Me; enriching them to know Us as Triune, yet One in the unity of essence; teaching them with tenderness of heavenly realities, lifting their spirit to revolve only around heavenly realities;

it was I who created your inmost self and put you together in your mother's womb; – and as I watched daily, inebriated with delight, your bones taking shape, forming in secret, I was already celebrating our betrothals; I tell you, were I to find your spirit eager and thirsty to know

¹ Because the Holy Spirit conquered me.

² It can be taken as: 'exist'.

Me, I, who, from your birth was so eager to possess you and espouse you to Myself, I would fly to you at your first invitation and brand you with My fiery baptismal kiss on your forehead; a heavenly sign of our matrimonial celebration; then, My loved one, I would crown you with a wreath of the most fragrant flowers; each of its petals representing a virtue;

I am the Gateway through which the virtuous enter; and as My word has guaranteed, I will revive your love for the gospel to equal your eagerness to that of the first apostles to spread the gospel of peace; and everywhere you would go, you would leave behind you My scent, perfuming nation after nation, for I would always be with you;

I will privilege you to grow in your love not only for Us, but also for your brothers and sisters, so that you sing to Us the psalm:¹ “how good, how delightful it is for all to live together like brothers ...”

I will become your personal Helper and Companion and also your family, your brother, your sister; I will become your bearer;² I will become your amen to the Amen³ and your canticle to the One who hymns to you now I will reveal to you, My bride, what flesh and blood can never reveal to you: I will reveal to you the innermost part of your heart and the depths and the mind of God too;

I will show My favour graciously by increasing in you while I will be decreasing you; Dawn will be waking in you while Night will be dying in you;

I am the Light of your soul and beautiful as a Parousia in you I will shine and inaugurate with all My angels and saints Our union of divine Love; We shall celebrate our espousals

in Me, you will enjoy freedom; without Me, your soul remains captive and will fall in the snares of the evil one who will imprison you; so look at no one else, My love, but at your God, thrice Holy; delight in no one else on earth but in He who suckles you from His Sources with Life; pine away with love for no one on earth except for the King of kings, the First and the Last and for His House;

and you, Vassiliki, on whom I posed Myself⁴ and who hugged Me ever so tenderly and with so much affection on your cheek as a token of love, exclaiming: “I found Him whom my heart loves!” and you clasped Me and held Me fast against your cheek, nor would you let Me go, but I too had found My bed of spices, bands sweetly scented;

“I shall give you the gift of My Love,” I said; then like drops of pure myrrh, My words dropped in your ear, opening it to be able to hear My desires; “I am your Life; let yourself be directed by grace, from now on by Me; let your lips be as the lilies,⁵ distilling pure myrrh; do not give up the struggle, I will be with you; bear the Cross of Christ and be enamoured of It and I will be with you; put your faith in God and glorify the Father’s

¹ Ps. 133:1.

² The Carrier and Dispenser of a variety of Gifts.

³ Meaning: “your amen to Faithful and True”; a name given to God.

⁴ Vision of January 29, 1989. The Holy Spirit came as a Dove, in that vision. He flew over many people who were stretching their hands, but decided to fly over to me and posed Himself on my outstretched hands, on my fingers. Then I hugged Him on my cheek.

⁵ It means: “let your sayings be pure.”

Name; encourage your generation to get to know the Father; tell them that He is a gentle Father and a God of consolation; spread the Knowledge of Himself and I will be with you; tell this generation that the Amen's Name fills all the universe with a most sublime perfume, a most delicate fragrance; be like a gazelle and be swift going over ravines, crossing valleys with Our Word; and I will be with you; be as a lily, through your purity of intentions, distilling pure myrrh on the Church that Christ bought with His Own Blood; let Us say one day: how fragrant your perfume, more fragrant than all the other spices and I will be with you and will keep on breathing over you, My garden, to spread your sweet perfume all around; be planted in Me and grow strong in your faith with the strength of My Power, so that you will grasp the breadth and the length, the height and the depth, until you will reach to know the Love of the Son, which is beyond all knowledge, and will be filled with utter fullness of God;" this is what I said to you....

and now, My bride, espoused and clothed with Christ, adorned with My ineffable Light and imbedded like a royal gem in Me, take heart, I am with you, your true Companion; fragile bride of the Most High and Father of all and who is Bridegroom to all, guard your thoughts on His Sovereignty and His Splendour and feed yourself directly from His Mouth by placing your mouth on His, to obtain the grandeur of His Word; the flow of His Word is sweeter than nectar;

be cleaved to your Bridegroom's Bosom and you will shine in the world like a bright star because you will be offering the world the Word of Life; your race, My beloved, is not over, but I am with you; although there will still be burning arrows aimed at you because you have received the Word of God from Me; be bold, for I am your Armour; keep spreading your sweet fragrance, extending it in every nation, without forgetting that I am your sweet Lover, the Lord God, and that you, whom I created for this purpose, are My bride who belongs now to My Imperial Household;

I am the revelation¹ of the Son and the Son is the revelation of the Father; and in Our perfect wisdom We have bestowed upon this generation and for the future generations, various favours like never before in history; for their salvation I raised prophets to help them understand and reach the fullest knowledge of Our Divine Will; I have given you to them entirely to admonish them through this Canticle² and help them understand and know Us and enter in the way of salvation where the plenitude of all graces is hidden;

all the saints and angels declare now with one melodious voice:

“we thank you
O most Holy and Adorable Trinity,
Eternal Wisdom,
for supplying,
in an ineffable abyss of generosity,

¹ It could be understood as “Image” too.

² God means, His Message of “True Life in God”.

the whole world with
Your Canticle of Hope and Love;
written so that it will lead many
to Eternal Salvation;
with exceptional grace,
You have laid out a way,
scented by a sweet odour
of Your perfume
and spread with sapphires,
for every one to follow and find
their loveliest rest in Eternity;
and in Your divine gentleness
You have found this remedy
to heal this generation;

“O Spring of the universe,
Most lovable Trinity,
altogether adorable Bridegroom,
You visited once more the earth,
to speak to Your children
heart to heart,
pouring on them a stream of graces
with anointed and luminous
knowledge of Yourself;
You, Luminous Godhead,
have anticipated this Feast¹
long before Your creation;
the day when,
favouring your beloved,
You would call Your creation,
from the lowest to the highest,
to a day of espousals
with Your Divinity,
where in those days of festivity
You would share with them
a more intimate union,
embedded like a royal gem in You,
and where You would converse
with them in the interior
of their heart;

“in the tenderness of Your Heart
You had foreseen
that this divine union
would be only sweetness,
because You would be spending

¹ The gift of this revelation: ‘True Life in God’.

Your time with them,
 sharing their lives while still on earth
 as You share Your splendour
 with Your angels;

“may praise and thanks be given
 to the adorable Trinity
 for irrigating His flower beds,¹
 and for sending His light far and wide;
 we give thanks to You, God,
 as we recount Your marvels;

“in order to reach
 the abyss of human frailty,
 You left Your Throne
 and laid aside Your royal Crown,²
 to ornament Your creation
 with an overflow of Your divine Love;
 then, inebriated
 with Your Love for them,
 You gave Your Holy Spirit
 who would draw them
 into Your nuptial chamber³
 and on Your matrimonial bed,⁴
 spontaneously
 uniting themselves to You;

“O Holy Trinity,
 Treasure of the saints
 and of the angels;
 once Your creation would be exalted
 with Divine Love,
 they would cry out to You:
 ‘Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison ...’
 while You would be
 whispering in their ear:
 ‘because you embraced impassability, you found a spiritual vivification
 in My embrace;’

“Giver of Life
 and Dispenser of inestimable gifts,
 You have, in Your tenderness,
 summoned the poor
 as well as the rich

¹ It means: our souls.

² Expression which means: God came down to reach the level of His weak people.

³ Intimacy.

⁴ Divine union in the Love of God.

to gather around Your Kingly table,
offering an imperial Banquet;

“glory be to the Most High,
Source of ineffable delights,
Fountain that makes the gardens fertile,¹
Well of Living Water,
Streams of faithful Love
flowing from Your Heart,
Lover of mankind,
Bridegroom of Your creation,
we adore You
and praise Your Holy Name
Thrice Holy;
amen;”

yes, Vassula, all heaven rejoices since in Our gracious condescension We took pity on this generation; Christ had said: “if anyone loves Me, he will keep My Word, and My Father will love him; and We will come to him and make Our abode with him;”² and so We will

O happy seed!³ were you to be sown in Me, your harvest will be Paradise; were you to grow in Me, you would blossom and your spring flowers, since they would blossom in Spring Himself, will perfume the earth, and the earth, revived by your aromatic fragrance, will utter its first word: “Father!” and it will be saved;

*You have won for Yourself
this rebellious heart of mine;
in Your lavish affection and in Your Love,
You have clasped
my filthy hands into Yours
drawing me close to You and in You,
breathing a new life in my soul;
and with a baptismal kiss,
You ended my rebellion;*

*O indescribable delight of my soul,
You visited me,
not daring to show me, in the beginning,
the immensity of Your Love,
lest my heart
would be too small to contain it;*

*You abstained
from revealing to me entirely
the ardour of Your Love*

¹ Gardens fertile means: “souls who progress spiritually”.

² Jn. 14:23.

³ We are God’s seed.

*lest I would run away
in my human frailty; but then,
in the exuberance of Your Love,
You wedded me*

*You wedded me, despite
my great wretchedness and guilt,
wholly uniting me to Your Triune Holiness;
this free gift, given by Your Own Will,
given to an unworthy worm as myself,
baffles me still to this day*

*O Sunshine of my soul;
You who so delicately fed me
on curds and honey¹
here You are now,
visiting the earth once more;
but the earth again mistrusts You
and refuses to welcome You;
My Beloved went down to His garden,²
to the bed of spices,³
to pasture His flock⁴ in the gardens,
and gather lilies;⁵*

*My Beloved came to call His Own Flock,
and gather lilies in the fields
who have no other care but to LOVE;
He came to gather His lilies
for His Own good pleasure;*

*Divine Wisdom visited the earth
to remind His Own
that there is but one theology,
that of contemplating You
in Your Triune Glory;*

*So let me be Your rose without thorns,
most delicate Bridegroom,
and You, my Living Water;
there, my stem placed
in this Living Water, will not die,
but will draw life and will live eternally
since I will be plunged
in the Eternal God Himself.*

You have been favoured by the odour of My fragrance,¹ and I allowed you to contemplate My Holy Face which shone on you;² no, this memory of

¹ Symbolic description of 'curds and honey' is in this context: purity, gentleness and tenderness.

² The earth.

³ Souls.

⁴ To feed us spiritually.

⁵ And turn us like the lilies; make us pure.

My Holy Face will never dissipate from your memory; I transcend earth and heaven in majesty and splendour and My Name and no other is sublime, raising the poor in spirit to join Me; I move in them and they move in Me; I have, out of My exuberant Love, as I have inspired you to call it, offered you free gifts in abundance, for I am only interested in those who fear Me³ and in those who rely on My Love;

no, I have not come to inflict punishment on you, but instead, I came to you to wed you, and as a bridegroom who lavishes his bride with gifts, I adorned you with My divine gifts; it is not by the eloquence of words I am moved or affected, but by a contrite spirit; does not Scripture teach you to love virtue? were you to seek Me in simplicity of heart, not putting Me to the test, then I, in My Benevolence, will come down from heaven as a lightning inside your body and be your lamp;

you have been taught that the lamp of your body is your eye, and so it is, because a diseased eye has no vision and has only darkness, whereas a healthy eye illuminates the view; I am this lamp and anyone who has Me within him, will seek the true virtues and not the vices; I am the real lamp of your body that fills your whole body with the treasures and splendours of Our Kingdom; these treasures and splendours are the virtues; where there is Light there is virtue; where there is Darkness there is vice; do not be mistaken and cling to this dying world, but be faithful to Me and you will live with Me in love; love virtue;

in the beginning, Vassula, you were asked to live holy and be holy; I had also counselled you that were you to strike deep roots in Me, you would not sway in the wind nor would any of your branches snap off with any kind of tempest; then your fruit would be plenty, enough to feed a multitude and generations; were you to remain loyal to Us, I said I would grant you special favours, and so I did; I imbedded you like a royal gem in Me, and addressed you; I refreshed you and nourished you to grow in virtue; I gave you such virtues as love and patience, wisdom, knowledge, fortitude and perseverance; Christ had offered you His patience and at the same time, the grace of hope; to build your hope that one day holiness would be rewarded I have taught you to endure all the tests put to you with a holy patience;

you sought, in your human frailty to please Us; so We bent over you and loved you; Wisdom is given to mere children and so We, in Our Triune Holiness, found simplicity of heart and instructed you that you had to acquire Wisdom, but We would be helping you; We said that We would help you imitate Us and be Our living altar upon which We would place Our knowledge, so that you would understand and know Us;

you sought to please Us, and We found Our comfort in you; I am the Spirit who teaches and gives temperance; soul, let your sparks die down even more; your closeness to Us is wealth for your soul; yes, your closeness to Our royal Munificence renders you perseverant not only for

¹ His Holy Presence.

² Immediately the vision of His Divine Face came up in the surface of my memory. It remains in my body only because of the Holy Spirit's divine power.

³ Ps. 147:11.

your mission but to reach an invincible holiness, I said to you, My beloved, to love virtue, and I compared you to a tree which has many branches, rich in foliage, because you were rooted in Me, the Source of Love, and from that Source you were irrigated to produce many and a variety of fruits, fruits of virtues; I say a variety of virtues because any one who is rooted in Love which is the principle of all virtues, will give birth to all other virtues;

does not Scripture say: “Love endures, Love is always patient and kind; Love is never jealous or boastful; Love is not proud; it is not rude or selfish; Love does not take offence and holds no rancour; Love takes no pleasure in other people’s sins or vices, but rejoices in the Holy Spirit and delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope and to endure whatever comes;”

I have given you the virtue of fortitude to be the principle of all your other virtues in you; since I was preparing your soul for this battle of your times, where good is deformed into evil; in the beginning, Christ instructed you as well as the Father, through Me, that We would be sending you, My loved one, in the vile depths of sin, where iniquity and vice are worn like a crown on those who recrucify Christ; We showed you, through visions infused into your intellect, that We would be sending you in the nest of vipers, and so with the virtue of trust in Us, together with the virtue of fortitude, you would endure and persevere;

you endured all the injustices, the venomous arrows thrust on you, with this virtue; you endured great trials for the sake of Our Name; and many who contradicted you were not able to break you; although from the exterior you appeared frail, I rendered you strong from within, proof that I am well within you, and that your virtue is indeed rooted in the Truth; as I have said, if you are rooted in Me, who am the Source of Divine Love, you will obtain the virtue of love, then like little branches, Love will give birth to other virtues; there are numerous virtues given to each one, who, by grace were raised to love Me; and everything that is distributed is distributed by Me;

We once said to you in the beginning that you would have no rest and that at times your grief would be intolerable at seeing the deafness and stubbornness of certain souls, but by your suffering for Our sake, you have proved your patience, which is, as I have told you, linked to the Source, which is love; to widen the space of My Dwelling place,¹ I removed all that was obstructing Me, and My Light rose in the darkness and the shadows became like noon; I gave strength to your bones and I flowered you with My Presence;

be strong and prove yourself worthy as My bride, wedded to the Truth; be perseverant and strong with My Spirit of fortitude, to continue to bear witness to the Truth with zeal and courage; with this virtue that I give by My Grace to martyrs, you can overcome all your detractors, and all those who never cease hailing the death of My angel;² like the sun you will

¹ My soul.

² I knew that the Holy Spirit meant me.

continue shining in Our Triune Presence and in every nation We send you; you seek to please Us by enduring the pains of lengthy journeys to enliven the Church and defend it;

anyone who defends faithfully the Church and witnesses are, for Us, like living torches because their words flare in the darkness of the world; I give them a warrior's heart, to fight the good fight of faith and justice and join in this spiritual battle of your times My archangels Michael and Raphael, who are predominant in strength and valiant Warriors of Justice, observing through My Light every aspect of human behaviour you sought to please Us, with devout affection and loyalty, so We hid you in the shadow of Our Hand, taking you in Our care;

Mediator of every one, I Am; Guarantor of your well-being, I Am; sublime Source of Unity of the Christians, I Am; supreme Unity of the Father and the Son, I Am; Unction to the poor in spirit, I Am; Unceasing Prayer within you, I Am; Bridegroom to you all and Perpetual Companion, I Am;

beloved bride, you have now learnt from My Mouth, and through grace in an ineffable manner, what concerns Us; I have been teaching you that knowledge of God, through Me, is trinitarian knowledge to refute heresies and the like; ah, Vassula! the One whom you allowed to take root in your inmost being is the Truth who transfigures souls into a delightful Paradise where a variety of trees can be found which represent all sorts of virtues; these are the heavens in which We dwell perpetually;

and now I have sung to you as a bridegroom would sing to his bride: a canticle of love; a canticle of divine love to remind all of you that you are heirs to Our Kingdom; this was hymned to you by the Hymn¹ Himself to allow you all to taste, while still on earth, My supreme sweetness eternally joined to you;

so the Bridegroom welcomes you by saying: "come now, with a contrite spirit and have your fill in Me; let all who are thirsty come! I have the Water of Life and I have it for free;" I, the Lover of mankind, the Lord God, ask you, daughter of the Trinity, to take the other two Canticles, hymned to you by the Father and the Son, together with this one and name Our Work:

Canticle of the Bridegroom;

in Our Divine Canticle are many sayings of Our Triune sweetness, with amorous teachings so that many trees would prosper and grow; but as for the barren trees, I shall come, with a host of angels and uproot them in winter and so will be twice dead;

inscribe on your heart, all of you, this fundamental truth: "the Lord God knows those who are His Own and so allows them to come near Him;" these are destined to attain perfection in the divine and intimate union with Us; they are called to be transfigured in Us and be one with Us; their old self will be no more, but in an ineffable manner I gave always to My saints, I would deify them in Our union; through Me, I deify all

¹ God's words are like a hymn and God is heard as a hymn.

those to whom I am united and they no longer speak with their own mind but in the manner I would speak; they no longer see with their eyes but in the manner I would see things; their acts would be My acts;

a golden ring was given to you,¹ an ornament of finest gold, the day of your spiritual espousals, as a symbol of: sharing the Cross; therefore, I invite you once more to endure with patience your trials;

grant Us your time, and now, beloved daughter, come and rest in Us;

Let us seek

*the understanding of the invisible God
by simplicity and purity of heart;*

*Let us seek the understanding
of His exuberant Love
in the divine union and intimacy
that His Majesty has deigned to offer us,
by wholly abandoning ourselves to Him;*

*In Your great condescendence
You have, Lover of all mankind,
hymned to us to rejoice us;*

*You have, as a bridegroom
who prepares for his bride a banquet,
You have prepared for all of us
a royal banquet so that we can all feast
on the bounty of Your house;
You give us drink
from Your river of pleasure;*

*yes, for with You, my Lord,
is the fountain of Life,
by Your Light we see the Light;*

*As a doe longs for running streams,
so longs my soul for You, my God;
my soul thirsts for God,
the God of Life; the God of Hope;*

*the God of Consolation;
when shall I go
to see the face of God again?*

*My heart had said of You:
“seek His Holy Countenance;”
and, as a king
would pay tribute to his queen,
in this same manner,
in Your perfect goodness,*

¹ Vision of March 23, 1987. Christ offering me a wedding ring.

*You paid tribute to my most unworthy soul
by showing Your beauty,
by showing me Your Holy Face;*

*Saving Fortress of my soul, shepherd me;
and let my soul enjoy Your sweetness;
You have given strength to feeble hands,
schooling me by addressing me
in a most delightful way,
shining Your Light
on murk and deep shadow;*

*Down there, in the murk,
Your Majesty descended
with sorrow in Your Eyes,
to free the slave-of-the-murky-world,
and reach my tomb.*

*I had died for lack of Wisdom.
Who was I, my Beloved,
to make so much of me?
Was it right for You, My King,
to fix Your Eyes on me
and adorn my soul in royal vestments
with Your Word, without risking
to cheapen Your Works for my sake?*

*Yes, I had perished
as I was leaving the womb;
like a still-born child I came into the world
with a cloud hanging over me;
I thought I was, but I had never been,
not until You came to blow life in me;*

*When I opened my eyes
and saw from a distance Your Presence,
my heart blossomed like a flower
and all that was
like crumbling rotten wood within me
transmogrified into a garden;*

*then my cheeks filled with happy laughter
to see my Redeemer
standing so near me;
and my lips broke a cry of joy
from the moment I drew the breath of Life.*

*Your Works, Emmanuel,
are great, beyond all reckoning,
Your Marvels, Emmanuel,
past all counting;
and now, I will give free rein to my joy;*

I shall let my delighted soul speak out:

*Today I need not call the tomb I laid in:
“my bridegroom”
and the worm:
“my friend, brother and sister”;*

*Today I call Life: “my Bridegroom,
my friend, brother and sister”;
in You, I gather my myrrh,
from You I am nourished with honey,
and wine and milk
is the drink You give me;*

*And so, I pray kneeling, and I entreat
with You to gather all Your Flowers¹
so that they may know
that Your company, Holy One,
is radiance to the soul,
riches not to be numbered.
Your Companionship, Myrrh of my soul,
is pure contentment;*

*I am now like a child, happy and disposed;
whosoever ventures
to exhale fiery breaths against Your child,
Your strong Arm will be there
to protect it;*

*Evil can never triumph over love,
and where love is, You are...
I shall never be deserted...*

do you think I am not touched,² My beloved, with all My Heart? do not listen to all the noise they make around you; cloistered in your Saviour’s Heart you are; in there is your refreshment; remain in Me, My sister, My own; open your hand³

having recognised your unworthiness, in so doing, you have offered Me a bouquet of flowers and your abandonment; you have recognised that I, who am the Way the Truth and the Life, came to your tomb and resurrected you; and all the graces and gifts I have given you, were given to an unmerited soul;

yield to what is good, and you will end up with honour in front of My Throne; winnow good from evil;
ecclesia will revive, My beloved one;
I bless you; I am with you;

¹ Souls.

² Jesus spoke.

³ Jesus leaned His beautiful Head and graciously kissed the interior of my right hand; then placed it on His cheek, manifesting His tenderness and love; then drawing it down again, He made the sign of the cross inside it, on my palm.



August 12, 1998

(After the three prayers were said;)

ah child!¹ child of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit! before you, I, Jesus, stand;² My delight and My garden in which I have built My heaven;³

because that day has approached on which all those that rebel against My Divinity are to be destroyed⁴ and stripped to the last of their auxiliaries; I am sending you in a country⁵ where you would stretch your shoots beyond the sea; I am sending you to a nation⁶ who resists all My Divine Calls of your times and who said in their night in a moment of folly: “we have to do something to shut the mouth of this woman;” I will send you there, My beloved, where My Heart continues to sob like a flute for them I will send you to them so that the olive tree once more produces its olive and the vine its fruit;⁷....

O watchman⁸ of the Tower! how much more will you gorge on your prey? but all your hateful menaces will go in vain ...⁹ and you who burn incense to the Beast, how can you come to me entering My Sanctuary and presenting yourself in front of My Throne saying: “I am safe and I am powerful to overturn any kingdom; I am safe to go on committing all these abominations; no one has seen me;”

I have; I have seen you and I will expose you to the nations look how you are falsifying by the lying pen of your tribe, My Law and My Institution of the Eucharist! can you still say: “Christ cannot see?” how is it that you who say, “I see”, do not see or recognise your Saviour and your Inheritance? even the mole sees better than yourself and recognises its hole;

come and repent, or are you incapable of repenting? let your eyes rain tears and repent; come and repent with all your heart and I will correct you gently and pardon you for all that you have done;

cease grieving My Holy Spirit; I hate pride and arrogance, but if you repent do not be afraid; see? your Redeemer is stretching out His Hand to you; the Holy One who gave you your priesthood and adorned you with royal vestments, investing you with emblems of authority to pasture His

¹ Jesus seemed very joyful.

² I heard at the same time the word ‘Am’;

³ At the same time I heard the word ‘Kingdom’.

⁴ I also understood that it would be the “idea” that would be destroyed rather than the rebels themselves.

⁵ Italy.

⁶ Rome, the ‘Eternal City’.

⁷ Here there was a pause, as though Christ was reflecting, then His Voice raised like a Judge’s...

⁸ Jesus was speaking to one particular person.

⁹ Then to another one.

flock is telling you now as a father tells his son: “from the Beast’s territory, My son, you inherit nothing, but from Me, your Lord, you will have everlasting life: I am your share and your inheritance;”

will I hear from you these blessed words:

“I exult for joy in My Lord; my soul rejoices in My God thrice Holy, for He has clothed me in the garments of salvation, in His Divinity He has clothed me; and like a bridegroom who ornaments his bride, He has crowned me with a wreath that never withers; like a bride adorned in jewels I have been invested with His jewels; now let my God, in His Triune Glory, delight in me; let Spring¹ flower in my heart and in my bones; ah, how my soul rejoices in His Divinity which will be the emblem of my deification;

You who adorn every year the earth and revive its dryness, turning it into a bed of flowers of every hue, come and adorn my heart and turn it into a spring so that all the angels rejoice and say, ‘look! he has Yahweh’s Spring in him! the Bridegroom of all creation now can step in His garden, in His Paradise; the Lord of lords now can rejoice in him and gaze admiringly on His Own reflection; beauty and glory belong to the Most High; Garment of Glory,² do not delay to clothe your child in Royal Purple;’

graciously deign to hear me and deliver me from my ever so miserable flesh which was my empire that held me prisoner on this earth and its belongings; here, I am coming forward, in front of Your Throne to offer you my heart,³ the only thing I own, as a token of my love; ah, adorable Bridegroom, transfigure my heart into a pure heart and deify me through the divine power of Your Holy Spirit, the Paraclete, the Divine; let Him shine within me like a Parousia now, and my soul will live and will glorify Your Triune Divinity as well;”

then I, Jesus Christ, will respond to you and say: “I will reward your humility by letting damnation eat herself up; she will be no more your dark companion, for you have now replaced evil with love, exchanged darkness with light; and although you will continue to live in your flesh, your spirit will be walking in heaven and your heart that you have given Me will have its wedding; yes, My child, for as the bridegroom rejoices in his bride, so will your God and All rejoice in you; Boundless Goodness will be your kin from now on;”

.... and you, My Vassula, I tell you: at the favourable time I will send you to them and you will show yourself; I discharge you now, My delight, so that you attend your other duties as well;⁴

I wish I could have been like Mary

¹ Here it means: ‘God’.

² The angels exclaimed to God: “Garment of Glory”, because someone who is in a state of holiness can be said that he is clothed with Christ.

³ Free will too.

⁴ Housework of course

*and not like Martha;
I am happy when I sit with You,
adorable One,
enjoying and feasting in Your Presence;*

do not complain, Vassula, enjoy yourself in Me; listen, will it console you were I to tell you how in this ineffable Love I have for you, I have you embedded as an emerald in My royal crown? would it console you, My Own, were I to tell you that you are My wreath of perfumed flowers that never wither since they adorn My Head, and that you are to Me like a concert of sweet music in My Ears? would it console you were I to tell you that you have become My spiritual throne and that My visitations to you are like a scent of delicate perfumes given to Me?

a generous heart is what the Lord needs; there have been so many moments in which My Eyes were turned on you alone and for you alone; ah, Vassula!

*Ah, my Lord Most High!
my eyes are fixed on You;
my whole mind and heart as well
You have truly captured
my heart in Your Divine Love
and in Your royal munificence.*


and you Mine;

You are my only delight!

and you, My Vassula, you are My only delight when your eyes look fervently, with ardour and with love for Me to have Me in your heart is Life;

Life is You

My Work,¹ hide in Me and rejoice in Me, so enter into the delights of your Saviour; I, the Lord, will reveal more of My Heart to you;
come; I bless you;

IXΘΥΣ 

August 29, 1998

*Lord, Gracious One,
Come to me!
The bonds of death were all round me,
but You have stepped out of heaven
in Your Glorious manner*

¹ We are all the Work of His creation, but it means here also, the transfiguration the Lord made out of me: my conversion.

*and with Splendour,
and in Your royal munificence
liberated me;*

*I had hands but they could not feel,
feet that did not walk,
a heart that did not beat,
and no sound ever came
from my throat to praise You;
Yet, in Your faithful Love,
Lover of mankind,
Bridegroom of Your creation,
You leaned all the way
from the heights towards me,
the unworthy one, to revive me,
and to transform me into a song
for You and Your House;*

*Behold, what You have done to a sinner,
without You thinking twice
that You might be risking
to cheapen Your Works;
You have clothed Yourself in me¹
so that You may parade me
in Your Courts;
and with great glee
You taught me Your precepts;
You taught me that Integrity
should be used as my rod
fighting on Your side;*

*In Your Goodness
You made me penetrate
into Your motives
to be able to understand Your methods;
You have grafted me on Your Heart,
a gesture of espousals
so that You and I
take pleasure in Your Divine Love;*

*You taught me
to enter into Your Joy and to love You
so that when I speak of You,
I would speak of Your awesome Power,
recounting Your Greatness
and Your munificence.*

ah, Vassula, sing to Me and be My harp as well;
in My Love, I have given you life; watching over, in My care, every
breath you took; My Word is Life; can anybody say:

¹ It means, "I am clothed with Christ".

“God has not acted;”

in the light of grace I have veiled you, to be Mine and in ceaseless contemplation on My Heart;

unlike others who receive My Word as a gift and whom I visit when I wish, I have given you a unique gift, this one of calling Me at any time you wish;

see? I have given you this special privilege in proportion to the task I have entrusted you with, and in proportion to My burden on you;

see, how I measured everything when I planned this? not that you were qualified in yourself for this most noble task of reviving and uniting My House; all your qualifications come from My bounty, they come from Me; I have made you the vessel that carries this immense treasure, frail, but clear, that such an overwhelming Power does not come from you but from Me, your God; I am dwelling in you, this is why there is no weakening on your part;

have I not the right to use you, serving as a reminder of My Mercy for the rest of you?

You invited me to Your Banquet...

I have invited you to My Banquet and through you many others

*I am bound by the vows I have made to You
and I want to pay You
the debt of thanks
and work faithfully for Your House;
for You have not only saved my life
from death but You have allowed me
in Your folly of Love
to walk freely in Your Presence
any time and in any hour of the day
bathing me in Your Light;*

*You have bound me
with bonds of Love and Friendship,
pressing me on Your Sacred Heart
so that no mortal
can distract this divine union any more;*

*In Your exuberant Love,
You made me strong like a tower
towards those who storm over me;
terror assails them in broad daylight
at the sound of Your Holy Spirit,
my Companion and my Joy...*

My pillar, supporting My Cross of Unity, radiate the light of the Knowledge of My Glory, radiate in this darkness, the light of My munificence and do not fear; I have poured anointed oil in your mouth so

that you may speak for Me; be My chantress, always of good cheer; sing to this generation by travelling round the world, relying on My grace;

let all those who by grace were called to read this Hymn of Love and led to taste this hidden manna, prosper, while still in their exile;

I grant to all those who have been called to read My Love Hymn with a contrite heart, sanctifying graces; may their hearts contemplate the glory of My Magnificence and My fatherly Love and see in Me not only an Almighty God, but also a God of Goodness, most loving and an intimate Friend; may their ears hear the sighs and groanings of My Heart and be reassured of My Clemency;

I have set a guard¹ at your side, a watcher at the gate of your heart to watch that no intruder diverts you from your mission;

when you speak, My love, keep always to the point; yes, repeat all My sayings but in few words; set the jewels I have given you in each heart; let everyone know that My Conversations are sweetness itself;

I am with you; ic;

October 1, 1998

*Open my ear, O Lord,
awaken me from my sleep,
thrust Your Mighty Hand
from heaven and lift me!*

ah Vassula, all heaven rejoices when from a mere creature a sound is heard in Our Celestial Courts

from dross I have turned you into silver, and from silver into the most exquisite of jewels; My child, let your eyes be fixed ahead; be like a graceful garland for My Head and fill My Heart with joy by enduring the hardships in silence for My sake;

men will often attack you, but they will never overcome you; your labours for My sake will never go in vain, but will yield fields of instruction, prospering generations;

*May my tongue recite
your Love Hymn,
May my lips proclaim
Your Righteousness
and Your great deeds of Love;*

My favour is upon you and you have My blessings;

ah, My child, words of hate fly all around Me, though I give no cause for hostility;² in return for My faithfulness they denounce Me;

But who withstood the might of Your Arm?

¹ I understood, a special angel.

² I understood that Jesus meant that His words in me can create hostility towards the hardened hearts.

no one... no one withstood the might of My Arm; have I not shown My strength when people abused Me? I am known to confound the haughty by My absolute power; pray for the one¹ who breathed out fire on his soul

...

may this nation² I so loved prosper in righteousness; remain in My Love and keep My Commandments; I am the Way, the Truth and the Life; listen Israel, He who scattered you is gathering you and I will be guarding you Israel³ like the pupil of My Eye;

so dear a son to Me, Israel, you have indeed accepted Me by the power of My Holy Spirit, may you prosper in My Divinity and in My Love; love Me as I love you; I tell you: I shall draw all people to Myself for in Me are Eternal Life and Glory; be one in My Name and follow Me in My Blood-stained footprints; ic;

Vassula, I, Jesus, am with you; your Maker and Redeemer who formed you is with you and on your side; allow Me to engrave on you the rest of My Love Hymn; rest in Me and I will rest in you so loved one;

I, Jesus, bless you; ic;

October 15, 1998

*Lord, give words to my ear
and apply my heart to know them;
yes, because Your Word,
Lord of Compassion,
is my delight, my joy,
the knowledge of the sages;
have Your Word always ready on my lips;
fill my mouth with nothing else
than this Celestial Manna;*

ah Vassula, have I not written for you hundreds of pages of instruction and knowledge for you to be able to expound the Truth and with sound words to answer those who question you? I am righteous in all that My Hand undertakes; concentrate now upon Me for My glory, and do not let your mind dictate to you; let nothing come between you and Me;⁴ have I not, in My divine munificence adorned your soul wherein I dwell? have you not seen the fruits of My graces?

My beloved, let the treasure I have entrusted you with be the salvation to many souls; by My Divine authority I have called you and

¹ In Rhodos, Greece, the Orthodox Vicar after finding out that a young Jewish man after reading "True Life in God" had asked to be baptised and join the Greek Orthodox Church, refused to give him the permission. We sent a lawyer friend of ours to plead with the Vicar, but the Vicar's heart hardened even more, and said: "I shall not give the permission for baptism even if this matter causes me to go to hell." This is why Jesus asks us to pray for the Vicar's soul which he threw away in his folly.

² Israel, but also all those Jews who discover the Truth and get baptised, and there are many.

³ For the newly baptised ones into Christianity.

⁴ A mere dark thought transgressed my mind: "What if I was wrong?" I wanted to be reassured.

commissioned you, in spite of your failings, to restore My House and My honour;

if it¹ were not genuine would your soul, as well as of others be drawn to praise Me and long for lengthy contemplation on My Divinity, speaking graciously on My Perpetual Presence?

have I not clothed you with Myself, even in visible form?² and who, tell Me, reconciled you to the Father, showing you and through you the splendour and true image of the Father? and who instructed you that We³ are the Bridegroom of our creation?

the signs of My Graciousness I have shown you are many; be reassured, My beloved, that I have indeed called you at My royal banquet;

when the Bridegroom leads His bride into privacy to converse intimately and hold her on His Heart, bending towards her, after the Feast, would she object? would you object? so be active when I want you active and among crowds, but now pass your time with Me in a holy contemplation resting in Me, abandoning yourself to My good pleasure; do not think that you will be less fruitful; come enter into the Divine joy of your Saviour;

(Our Lord's loving words reassured me.)

remember, My beloved, that true and pure theology is the contemplation of Me, your God and Lover of mankind;

be blessed;

IXΘΥΣ 

October 19, 1998

*Lord, help me in all,
 help me to make atonement
 for Your people, for Your Church,
 to offer sacrifice, prayers,
 that would rise like incense in heaven,
 and would be
 as an appeasing fragrance for the Father,
 a holy oil for the Son,
 and a consecration to the Holy Spirit;*

*O Holy Trinity, embroidery of my soul,
 superb ornamentation of my heart,
 emblem of my mind, chime of my voice,
 sentinel of my being,
 what could I say much more
 and still fall short?*

¹ This revelation.

² The Lord means, when people have seen Him on me, and my face disappeared.

³ The Trinity.

alone¹ We encircled Our territory, in Our one Substance and one Power and one Knowledge We are one God alone, yes, with one Will and one Dominion, We encircled Our property,² to give it a disciple's tongue, anointing Our Divine Work;³

in Our Power We poured Ourselves in you like a vivifying liquid; like the sun shining in spring We shone on you, fortifying Our city and sanctuary⁴ before your oppressors would ill-treat you;

in Our Knowledge We appeared to you, communicating Ourselves to you, instructing you and through you, others, with the knowledge the sages have received;

feast⁵ of Our Mercy! enjoyment of Our Trinitarian Holiness, be rooted in Our Will and be like a sprig of frankincense in summer-time, to continue to manifest the Truth and give a better explanation of the Revelation given to you;

We will flood you with Our Light for a better understanding of Our Word, imprinting Our Divine Image in every word given to you; Our Majesty will supply all you still lack; "then like an olive tree loaded with fruit, like a vessel of beaten gold encrusted with every kind of precious stone"⁶ you will atone with dignity in this hour of painful apostasy, and like cantors chanting hymns of praise, your frail voice will plead with Us with Our terms, with Our understanding and within Our Will; in Our royal munificence We have in Our embracement endowed your heart with Wisdom so that It can be passed on to this generation and that they may profit from It;

so, little one, continue to walk in the path laid out with sapphires for you, and be a herald and apostle of Our Trinitarian Deity; seed every country so that Our Kingdom stretches from sea to sea; mountains and hills shall bow low at Our saving justice; and, in Our Power, We shall call into existence those things that are not,⁷ as those that are;

⁸I am the Life and the Resurrection who brings the dead to life; remain devout to Me and blossom; never fret; be like the rose that grows on the bank of a watercourse; be blessed and give off to your Saviour a sweet smell like incense, spreading your fragrance together with Mine in My House, inebriating My household into conversion and into one heart;

I will protect you from fury and jealousy; say: "all the Works of the Lord are good and He will supply every want in due time;"⁹ yes, praise My Works and be My Paradise in this way, Paraskevi 'μου';¹⁰

¹ By Their Free Will, the Holy and most Divine Trinity made me their Own and came to dwell in me, for They Decided, and no one else.

² Me.

³ My being created.

⁴ We are the City and Sanctuary of God who dwells in us.

⁵ God called out to me: Feast!

⁶ Si. 50:10, 9

⁷ Bring to a spiritual Resurrection this generation.

⁸ Then, Jesus spoke alone.

⁹ Si. 39:33.

¹⁰ In Greek: "μου" = "my" (Paraskevi).

*O Lord,
let me keep Your Instructions in mind
and do not allow forgetfulness
get the better of Me!*

*Steady my feet, Glorious Lord,
and keep me awake
and at Your Service ...*

My child, Wisdom illumined in your soul, like a sweet flame, ceaselessly revealing to you Our secrets, but also Ourselves in such a way that it may revive this generation, invigorating it to grow into Our splendour and become worthy to enter Paradise;

by Our Own free-Will, We, in Our Triune Glory, it so pleased Us to befriend you intimately and pour on you in abundance torrents of delights and consolations; We revealed to you something forgotten by My Church: this overflowing sweetness, yes! Almighty God's divine sweetness that attracts myriads of angels around My Throne, countless souls to worship Me and delight in this heavenly banquet; in Our ineffable sweetness We embrace all Heaven;

My Church has forgotten, yes, and neglected Me, My Own Spouse She remains naked, and shows no interest in My Divine sweetness; "how is it, My Bride, you turn your back to Me when I open My Heart to you to converse with you? My Heart is filled with ineffable sweetness, ah, but you have not understood what draws My creation to Me..."

My intimate companion, avert your eyes from your surrounding, and fix your eyes, your mind and your soul in a holy contemplation on My Heart, and allow Me to continue our sweet and intimate converse with you;

a life spent generously for Me by your own free will infatuates Me, your Divine Companion; a life which suffered insult and calumny for My Sake affects Me to tears; joy-of-My-Heart, you have still not quite understood how, in My fervent love I have for you, I joined Myself inseparably with you so you become one spirit with Me; so remain in My Peace; My faithful Love will never leave you;

*Ah, my King,
my heart is stirred by Your noble theme,
inebriated when You address me;
Gracefulness¹ is upon me like dew,
shadowing me in His mighty embrace,
my stronghold is God Himself
the God who loves me faithfully.*

you see, My love, every structure knit together in Me, grows into holiness and purity in My Divinity; therefore, you, My Vassula, in Me, are being built up into a holy vessel where I am contained, a pure and holy

¹ God.

dwelling-place for Our Triune Holiness, in the Spirit, in which We could contemplate Ourselves; so rejoice and be glad before your Bridegroom who is ever so generous to you; remain blameless and I shall never fail you;

now, joy-of-My-Heart, you may return to your other duties; receive from your Saviour His Kiss of Divine Love on your forehead;

I, Jesus Christ, bless you; ic;

October 20, 1998

*My Lord and my God,
You are truly most Beautiful,
and immersed in Your Beauty
You are Divine and Pure;
how am I and all the others
not to fall in love with Your Sweetness?
Gracefulness is a dew upon Your Lips,
and in Your majesty and splendour
You have blessed us, courted us,
favoured us and covered us
with innumerable gifts,
not only to resemble Your angels,
but to resemble You;*

*Your Word is like a brocade
which You have clothed me with,
adorning my soul for Your majesty;
and all of this You have done
with the greatest delight,
and with no thought
that You might have been cheapening
Your Sceptre of Your kingship!*

God has anointed me

indeed I have and with great joy that is

come now and lean on Me; more loyal than Myself you will not find; stronger and more powerful than Myself you will not find; I am the Rock and the Foundation of Christianity; I am He who is, was and is to come;

partners we have become; I and you, you and I, knit together in one; no human strength could have raised your soul except if it were given from above;

in all truth I tell you: your Bridegroom will continue to drench you by the dew of heaven,¹ so that you too in your turn will drench the arid soil with torrents of Instruction; then the fig tree will produce its figs and the vine its grapes; the olive crop will enrich, for the time has come for My Divine Justice to topple the wicked who prostrate in front of the Beast;

¹ I understood also: by the graceful Presence of Jesus Christ.

soon the storm will be over

- serve My House and speak in My Name so that I, in My transcendent Love, may continue to pour My blessings on this generation;

- serve My House and make My Name thrice Holy sound like music to the apostatised ears and they will be healed;

- serve my House without reserve, My chosen one, with My pure Manna and fill the starved mouths with My Word;

- serve My House so that It recovers its vigour by reminding It that My Presence lights up any darkness;

ah, Vassula, tell them how I am waiting for them to invite Me, and as soon as I will see their lips parted, ready to pronounce the first words of invitation, I will come down to them and lift them from those murky waters to soar with Me on the wings of the wind; I will not conceal Myself nor My Joy but I will speak to them in poetry, unfolding the mysteries one after the other;

on the dry soil I will pour out water,¹ and streams² on the arid ground; I will pour out My Spirit as well as My Blessings and everyone will spring up; sated with the dew of heaven in their spirit they will honour Me;

your tender Bridegroom affirms these things to you again; those things that I, in My triune holiness revealed to you long ago; there is no Rock but I, your God;

see the wonderful deeds I am doing for My House? I instituted you as a witness in My House and I have established My Work everywhere I wanted It to be;

see how I love My House? girded with power, I Am; so raise your voice in My House and ask My shepherds: “is there anyone willing to work with vigour and love to rebuild this tottering House? is there anyone in there who is willing to defend this House? is there anyone who understands now what I am saying? is there anyone in the Lord’s House who is disposed to expand the Kingdom of God?”³

if there is anyone willing, I then, will shine on him with My splendour, clothing him with Myself; I shall make Myself known to him and he will see Me standing before him; he will see the Eternal and Immortal King, and he will draw all men to Me because I would have enriched his soul with My immutable Divinity, and would have adorned him with every ornament imaginable, and in his royal stature he would heal this generation; the deaf will hear and the blind will see and all together in one voice will cry out: “we belong to the Holy Trinity: the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit”;

and you, Vassula, weary not of writing; bring forth abundant fruit; all My angels rejoice at the sight of these fruits; I am on your side, so do not fear;

I love you; ic;

¹ Blessings.

² Holy Spirit.

³ The Voice of Jesus was echoing, like someone speaking where the place is empty.

November 5, 1998

(In the U.S.A. much controversy was being exercised on me, before my coming. It seemed, as once our Lord told me, that at the approach of the Holy Spirit, all the demons go wild, and the demon puts all his power of evil forces to create chaos. What a typical way of the devil to combat the salvific message of Our Saviour! And how many times has he exercised it before my arrival on those who are God's devout children! May these souls who allow Satan to whisper in their ears and listen to him, be forgiven, and preserved from harm... Nevertheless, since all of this noise issued from the depths of Hell, the Mighty Hand of God was able to chase it away, and our Lord triumphed in the end. Thousands came, assembling to hear our Lord's message, and those who were victims of Satan, giving false statements on hearsay to prevent me from being present, were left powerless.)

Blessed is he who cares for justice and acts with integrity ...

My child, learn that every tongue that prophesied accusations on you, in Judgment will be refuted unless they repent; prayer and expiating incense is what they need;

at the sound of My Holy Spirit all the demons are tormented and reinforce their strength in every way, going to extremes, assailing My mouthpieces by merciless anger and falsehood, for those Dominations, Principalities and Powers have great force upon the earth, but do not fear, they are submissive to My commands; they recoil before Me and tremble before My Cross;

with oil I have anointed you, My merry messenger, to be My Echo of Love, of Unity and Reconciliation; I am saying again and again that I have made you a witness to My people, see? all are assembling and coming to hear My Love Hymn and when they do, they grow radiant because I, like a sun, shine on them My brightness and My Glory;

today I tell you: your Saviour will bring His victory nearer; My Return will not be late; I will bring salvation to those who love Me;

from the beginning I foretold the future and predicted beforehand events to come, but many people's hairs have turned grey already and still they have not understood My sayings and never will; hence, I will grant you an understanding; I had warned you once,¹ generation, that because of this Great Apostasy, the rebels² who call themselves scholars by grade, stormed secretly a passage into My Sanctuary to pillage and plunder freely with the intention to stamp down like the mud in the streets, My Divinity and My Perpetual Sacrifice, establishing legislators of infamous laws;

I have said that My Hand is still raised to strike and that My Justice will blow on you, arousing limitless blisters upon you, scorching your generation and every living thing around it; many then would want to breathe but would only inhale a scorching wind, that would burn them inwardly leaving them as a living torch;

¹ On July 3, 1988.

² In other words, the rebels represent "the smoke of Satan", predicted by the Pope Paul VI.

did you not know, degenerate generation, that in these days of darkness you are living in, you have been inhaling a scorching apostasy? an apostasy burning you inwardly and outwardly, producing limitless blisters in your inmost being? some would ask, “why has God done this to us?” have you not read: “the anger of God is being revealed in your times, from heaven against all the impiety and depravity of men who keep truth imprisoned in their wickedness;”¹ but there is not one who understood My sayings

I had been asking for great and truthful expiations, so that you would not have to suffer the consequences of this Apostasy, but I have received very few expiations because My sayings were censored for lack of trust in Me; they did not trust Me and did not believe in My Power entirely, to spread My sayings and warn this generation;

your own behaviour, generation, and actions have brought this Apostasy on you, and it pierces your heart, but at the same time too while I am saying this to you, My Eyes fill with Tears of Blood, and My Heart continues to sob like a flute for all of you

today you call out, generation: “my God, I am in anguish for my family and for myself; I writhe with pain from this burning wind;” but to this day My sayings are ignored and are not taken seriously; you gasp for fresh air, while you are burning inwardly, and yet, when My Holy Spirit of Grace descends in power upon you to set you free and comes in glory to you so that you inhale the Breath of Life, the Breath of God, that is the Holy Spirit, your rebellious and unruly hearts continue to reject Me;

My Return is imminent but neither this nor its meaning have been fully grasped by you; and so it is My Vassula, My Love for all of you compels Me to bring forward My Return;

Almighty Power, Wisdom and Goodness will prevail not before long; ecclesia will revive in its Triune Glory; blessed is he who allows Me to reside in his soul;

blessed is he who leans on My Bosom and allows Me to embrace him, his soul will be recognised² in My Courts from the odour of My fragrance upon him;

blessed is he who receives My Word and keeps it, he would be adjudged holy;

tell this generation and especially those who do not know Me that I, in My Divine Love, who have given you mystical graces to raise the Church, embellish it and give Her Sources of Living Water, am the Author of this revelation and am holding back the even greater graces of My Power, for these will be given to you later on and in due course;

*You have given me freely
from Your Own Goods;
Lord, Lover of Life,
Your gift of Mercy
has saved me and many others;*

¹ Rm. 1:18.

² Accepted.

*Glory be to God,
praised be His Holy Name.*

rest now, My Beloved, in your Resting Place;¹ the tuneful heartbeats you hear are My Sighs of Love for each one of you; come, we, us?

IXΘΥΣ 

November 11, 1998

*My Lord, most gracious,
I beg You to come and cultivate my will
that it becomes Your Will,
stripping it and transforming it
to be nothing else but Your Divine Will;
come and kill everything in me
that offends You
so that by this clement gesture of Yours,
in the day of Judgment
You would find me faultless
and agreeable in Your sight;*

*Jesus,
because You have died
out of Your exuberant love for me,
to give me life and happiness
and be able to share
Your Kingdom and Your glory,
mark me as Yours for eternity.*

My priest,² continue to place garlands of love on My Head; replace My thorned Crown that this generation forces joyfully on My Head and continues to drag Me by force into new Gethsemanes; I have, in My exuberant love, but as well as in My agonies similar to those of Gethsemane, written all these pages to all of you so that you believe in the power of My Holy Spirit who bears witness; reverence Me in your heart, Paraskevi, by giving Me your time to write down again My words filled with sighs and sorrows; never cease praying and keep your mind focused only on My immutable Divinity;³

ah, My child... continue to be patient and out of your patience I will keep flowing into dry lands, immersing them in My Divine Love with heavenly dew, giving growth where dross is still to be found; do not allow your heart to be troubled, trust in Me, your Creator, for I can do great things; I am infinitely rich in grace and virtue, therefore, I invite you, My

¹ His Sacred Heart.

² 1 P. 2:9.

³ Jesus then gave a long sigh.

bride, to share with your Bridegroom the glorious Instrument of our espousals, that is, the splendour of My Cross...

(I understood that this invitation of sharing the Cross was an invitation not only to share It but as well as to fully penetrate into the mystery of our Lord's Passion, for this invitation was already offered to me in the very beginning of my call; our Lord, our Spouse, the Lover of mankind was stepping out, once more, of His Throne to give me a fuller knowledge of the worth (value) of the Cross.)

come willingly as you do every time I call you into My embrace...¹ to embrace Me is to embrace My Cross... and now let Me breathe in you My Divine Words:

I have said to you that when you embrace Me you are embracing My Cross and in this embrace you are bathed in My Light; the way, and I would say again, the only way to a union of Divine Love with Me is when you voluntarily embrace with love My Cross which you know bears its sufferings but its joys as well and which would lead you where your soul will be exalted: to Calvary;

in My sweet embrace you will find joys but the greatest joy of all is when you discover that you became a copy of My Passion, and part of Me, the Supreme Victim: another sacrifice of love, another living crucifix, another slave to be sold to the whole world; but being in My embrace your soul will be drawing from Me strength and all the virtues to resemble Me;

enamoured of My Spirit, your heart will chant hymns of praise reaching the heights and to the Amen's ears and so your Triune God will be glorified...

who in your days understands fully the splendour of My Cross? very few do; this is why I come through you to instruct with passion, the world; in My thirst for souls and in My agony seeing them fall in the eternal fires, I call every one in this world for conversion and to prepare you for My glorious Reign of the Kingdom on earth, in which My Divine Will becomes the essence of your daily life and the emblem on your forehead;

I call out in the night of your souls, peering now and then through the window of your heart hoping to hear these words from you: "come, Beloved Saviour, come and open the eyes of my Night, and turn my heart to Your Goodness and away from evil; come and open the gates of Virtue to me so that I come in and prostrate in reverence before your Triune Glory; Beloved of my soul, give me once more, life, by Your Glorious Word;" and I will answer you: "I will never fail you, in honour of My Name, I, who transcend earth and heaven in majesty, will grant you Life;"

satisfy Me now, Vassula, by leaning on Me; rest Me in your heart willingly, dedicating your time for Me; love the Unloved and follow My instructions;

I, Jesus, bless you, telling you: My heaven is in you; tomorrow I will continue My Message; ic;

¹ There was a slight pause then with a change of tone of voice that became very grave He said: "to embrace Me is to embrace My Cross ..."

(The following day, Christ returned and called me for dictation and so my heart in joy, welcomed Him with these words:)

*In Your exuberant love,
Lord of Mercy,
in Your divine tenderness,
come to my side;
Your branded slave is at Your service.*

you have been honoured to be branded, marking you as My belonging, as My possession These marks are noble and priceless and I reveal them to those to whom I wish to reveal them, even though they are not seen by the exterior eye, they are seen, by grace, with the eye of the soul;¹

I, Myself, came into the world to serve and not to be served; I had, although My state was Divine, emptied Myself to assume the condition of a slave; since My Father gave Me to all of you as a gift for your redemption with My entire Will too,² I, in My turn, in your days, call for My purpose, My Chosen ones and lift them for My Salvific Plan, turning them into copies of Myself;

chosen long before their creation with the intention to become the true image of Myself and co-operators of My Love Plan, I honour them to be branded with the same marks I Myself had been branded with to make them fully Mine and to show the world that they are truly Mine and that they are My seed so when these are exposed to persecution, spittle, and are threatened, when they are misunderstood, calumniated and attacked, know that they come from Me and that they are the bone of My bone, the flesh of My flesh;

branded with all these noble signs that I received for your redemption, these noble souls too, for your sake, impious generation, are being tread upon, massacred daily and brought to judgment even by the dignitaries of My Church! just as sheep brought for the slaughter, they too are led by the false accusations of those who contribute to this day, the slaughter of My saints and My prophets of all times, and how ingeniously they get round My words³ in order to justify their incredulity!

their⁴ conduct does not please Me because they become the enemies of the whole human race, since they are hindering My Chosen ones from pronouncing My Will to My people and from reconstructing My House; thus, these oppressors, are reaching all the time the full extent of their iniquity;

as I have said, My Vassula, I am giving you to all the nations as My gift, that is: for their own benefit, to echo My Words and to serve the Church; I intended you from all eternity to become a true image of Myself, sharing

¹ As our Lord says that only by grace a soul is favoured to be able to perceive with the 'eye of the soul' things that are not exterior and visible by the normal eye; even the marks of His Passion, branding a soul (interior marks), can be given to a soul who would feel them, thus becoming a copy of the Supreme Victim.

² Jesus' Will was the same as His Father's Will.

³ Jesus means that these people do not use the words of counsel of Jesus: "You will know them by their fruits".

⁴ 1 Th. 2:15-16.

My sufferings so that one day you will share My Glory; in the Light of My Cross model yourself with My Mind; working for the Light that is the same as to work for the exaltation of My Cross;

I have, My beloved one, given you a spirit of perseverance to keep up with My pace; the night is almost over and it will be daylight soon – so courage, daughter, courage in your union with My Cross you have done all these things in My Name, that is, you have witnessed, in My Name, My Messages to the utmost of your capacity; this has been done to fulfil the text: “those who have never heard or seen Me will hear Me and see Me and those that never understood Me will understand Me by the grace of My Holy Spirit;”

therefore, continue to embrace My Cross, stretching further than the seas with My Love Hymn in one hand and My Cross in the other; be My cheerful messenger, never abandoning My Cross; keep pronouncing My Will and all these things that you have heard and learnt from Me and be My joy and My heaven;

remember: I have offered you to share My Unity Cross with Me and you are to remain grafted on your Divine Bridegroom between His Bosom and on to My Cross; let your eyes perceive through My Cross those things that are invisible but eternal and not those things that are visible and wear away one day; so look through My Cross for the things that It can offer you later on in heaven;

all the Riches that can be found in My Heart could be seen through the Eye of your Redemptive Instrument and of your salvation: My Cross; the proof that any one is joined and one with Me, formed in Me and knit with Me is when your heart is grafted as well on My Cross with all its bearings; anybody who is convinced that he belongs to Me must understand that he belongs to My Cross as well;

have you not read:¹ “to suffer in God’s way means changing for the better² and leaves no regrets, but to suffer as the world knows suffering brings death; just look what suffering in God’s way has brought you – what keenness, what explanations, what indignation and what alarm; what yearning,” and I would add to this, what joy, what intense perseverance and fortitude;

having then been brought by grace to distress,³ so that you repent, the eyes of your soul opened because you diligently obeyed My Voice; My Vassula, look at how I have led you to repentance, look at how I have led you to My Cross; look at the joy I have obtained when you voluntarily thrust yourself to Me, then to My Cross!

My joy is overflowing and I am filled with consolation; gathering My lambs is not an easy task let alone uniting them, daughter, but giving Me your confidence in these matters, trust, love and faith, I can advance in you, spreading My Message as I want it spread, and, My Vassula, through your trials I triumph;

¹ 2 Co. 7:10-11.

² Yes, because it leads to repentance then to the embracement of the Cross.

³ Back in 1985.

be in peace and continue to live in the Light of My Cross: a true life in Me,

Jesus Christ;

ΙΧΘΥΣ 

November 28, 1998

(Today it is 13 years of anointed messages. I've been in meditation all day long, meditating on how all this unmerited grace was given me. I was saying: "No one has found so much favour in God's Eyes in the wretched condition I was found; God has had great mercy on my soul; the King of Kings brought me into His Royal Household; He summoned me by my name, and invited me at His great banquet, treated me with royal prodigality; then as though all of this did not seem to appease His eagerness of satisfying me, out of His excessive and exuberant love He has for me, the King of Kings gave me privileged access at any time to His Royal Presence; to walk in and out of His Royal Courts freely; my wretchedness, and it seemed my nothingness had won His favour; in His determination to save me He revealed to me heaven and earth and all the marvels that are under heaven; and so to praise His Holy Name, our Lord and God, taught me how to hymn His Name.")

*O Lord, although Death
was staring me in the face,
Your great Power saved me;
You yielded Your Royal Sceptre
to what did not exist;¹
may everyone commemorate
the Power of Your Name
and Sceptre for evermore;
You have, with joy,
displayed to my miserable soul
Your Riches and unending splendours
of Your Kingdom;
You have never dealt with me
as my faults deserved
but You had given orders to my angel
saying: "take her; bring her home
safe and sound to Us² and to our House ..."
and so he did...*

(After this, my angel drew my attention. I asked him, like in the old times, to draw me something ...)

¹ Figurative meaning: I did not exist, until our Lord resurrected me from my Spiritual death.

² The Trinity.



daughter-of-the-Most-High, peace, peace; enter into the joy of our Lord; be obedient to Him, alone; I, your guardian angel, offer you this rose from My heart; understand and learn to know our Lord; enter into the Sacred Heart; God has called you and now you have made peace with God;

I, Daniel, servant of God, carried you to the Most High; heaven today is rejoicing; come, approach with confidence the Throne of Grace;

I, Daniel, bless you, in the Most Holy Trinity;
Daniel-Servant-of-God;

(The Father leaned from Heaven and approached me...)

My Vassula, nothing pleases Me more than when you gather yourself in My Presence; extol My Word; I, God, am looking down from heaven, into your room, flower; you have seen My Glory, you have tasted My sweetness and you have obtained My favour; before the mountains were born, before anything on earth had sprout, I had chosen you, My loved one, to sing a melodious tune honouring My Name thrice Holy and giving life with My Word to the dead; I had, My child, since your birth put you in My Angel's charge to guard you and carry you to Me; see? can any one say: "God has not displayed His Divine Power; God has not been mindful of His Love and Faithfulness to His creation;"

ah, Vassula, it has been thirteen perfumed years, thirteen years of anointed Messages confided to you so that you pronounce, to nations, My Will; I spoke and you believed I gave this immense treasure to you and filled your generation with the odour of My fragrance, and every soul that opened the window of her heart to Me was perfumed from within and without, My sweetness penetrating even to the marrow of the bone, fragrancng soul, mind and spirit did you not know that when I promise I fulfil?

My child, lean now on the same Heart which My Son, Jesus Christ, is nearest to – and remember: I will cultivate this generation and I will make them understand that immortality is found in being kin to the Triune God; My intention is to draw every soul into a divine and intimate union of love, deifying them in Our one Substance, and in Our one Will

*O glory be to our Triune God,
 God of heaven and earth,
 in whose power
 all creation will bend its knees;
 glory be to Him
 from generation to generation
 in the Church;*

*Let us all proclaim:
 there is one Lord, one faith, one baptism
 and one God who is Father of all,
 through all and within all;
 and that there is one true theology:
 that of contemplating God
 in His Triune Glory
 and in His Divine Mystery!*

be blessed; in the sight of all heaven, I, your Eternal Father, bless you giving you the unction of My Divine Love on your forehead;



November 30, 1998

*Lord,
 allow me to find the promised joy
 at the end of the path
 You have laid out for me;
 for this, Righteous Father,
 teach me to be dressed
 by righteousness and courage;
 O Lord! Your House is continuously
 being battered by rebellion
 and there is no sign yet
 of unifying the dates of Easter;
 not really visible; not yet
 You have turned my life into a sobbing flute
 from the moment You've baptised me
 by immersing me
 in the Lake of Agony of Your Heart!
 Yes, I know that I have been called
 by Divine Power Himself
 and that I am in the embrace
 of a living Defender
 and that He will triumph
 over all the dust of this earth;
 but after my awakening,
 I am still in my flesh –*

*O Interpreter of my thoughts,
 let not Your harp, as You call me,
 be tuned to dirges,
 for I would commit a sin;
 let not Your affection test me
 as much as it is testing me now.*

daughter, stop babbling; I am right now standing affectionately in front of you, reminding you that it is impossible to be in My company without Me sharing with you My Passion and without your traits becoming Mine; ah, and in our intimate union and in our embrace I have given you the unction of My Love to become another living crucifix, another slave to be sold to the world; if I immersed you in what you called rightly the Lake of Agony in My Heart, look what this baptism has brought you, what fragrance, what imperial vestments; I have treated you as I treat My chosen ones;

¹behold, I have been clothing you with My Son, Jesus Christ;

and I,² I who am the Gateway through which the virtuous enter heaven, tell you solemnly: remain as a lily, having been distilled by pure myrrh in that Lake of Agony which in reality represents the Tears of Christ, so that We would say to Our beloved: “how fragrant your perfume, more fragrant than all the other spices, adorned with Our ineffable Light, keep spreading your sweet fragrance so that you find the promised joy at the end of the path We prepared for Our bride, there you will find your loveliest rest in Eternity;”

My Vassula, this agony I have in My Heart is as I have told you³ before, by force, this generation drags Me into new Gethsemanes; what could I have done more that I have not done? although My state was Divine, I emptied Myself to assume the condition of a slave; I served; and to this day they⁴ are not satisfied;

My House is in ruin and I, anxious to save My people from ruin, have raised, with My Royal Sceptre, prophets, to assume the condition of a slave and voluntarily serve My House and fortify It, this House I have bought with My Own Blood;

some of My shepherds would ask: “but what are we to do so that our life becomes acceptable to You?” I have been calling you for prayers and for repentance from your hearts so that you reconcile with Me, your God: leave your former style of living and follow Me so that your life becomes acceptable to Me and thus your Knowledge of Our Triune Holiness increases in you; then, allow Us to lead you to contemplate a Spousal contemplation in a Divine intimacy in Our Embrace;

¹ Suddenly the Father spoke.

² The Holy Spirit then spoke.

³ November 11, 1998.

⁴ This generation.

you want to enter into the joy of Our Trinitarian Deity? then call the Holy Spirit, the Giver of Life, the Giver of charisms, the enlightenment of your heart who can fill all things without being contained by their limits, to deploy His Power in your soul ordering all things within you to be renewed; through His benevolent Love and Grace, He will show you His Own Glorious Power by the transfiguration He can perform within you, giving you the strength and grace needed, never to rebel again;

many¹ of you sitting behind your dignitary desks still ask: “why would God intervene when our Church has been enriched so many years now by the Holy Spirit and by so many of our Saints?”

“to end your rebellion and to end your apostasy,” is My reply; in Our gracious condescension We took pity on you; Spring Himself will perfume this earth, fragrancng and reviving with My aroma this apostatised generation

and as for unifying the dates of Easter, My Vassula, I am still at their doors waiting, as a beggar waiting for alms, I am still waiting for them to unify those dates ... they keep talking about unity and brotherhood; only conversion of the heart will bring them with humility into the path of unity;

I tell you, I had made known to My apostle Paul by a revelation in his heart, the importance of unity and how to preserve the unity of the Spirit by the peace that binds you all together; I made him understand the order of My gifts as well; I revealed to him that I bestowed on each one of you My favour, allotting it in whatever way; I made it known to him that I went up to the heights, took captives, and gave gifts to humanity; and to some My gift was that they should be apostles, to some prophets; to some, evangelists; to some pastors and teachers, so that all together would with one heart and one voice build up My Body, the Church;

I have raised prophets with My Word and they are not those who call themselves theologians who are My prophets, but those whom I lift to My Heart, embedding them well within It to reach the fullest knowledge of Our Divine Will and be able to pronounce Our Will to Our people; I personally pay them tribute with My direct intervention, to prepare them and give them entirely to you all, to admonish you; through My Word I let them know My Will;

My prophets are those who by grace are nourished directly from My Mouth and by placing My Word directly into their mouth; they come to all of you still dripping with heavenly dew and their words fall on you like refreshing rain;

My prophets' words, that come with My direct intervention are like a sword, to drive the apostatised to repentance, giving Me honour and glory; their words flare like a torch in the darkness of your soul; many of their bones flourish again from the tomb;²

if any one asks: “why is our Lord emphasising the place of His prophets?” tell them this: “our Lord says, ‘do not go round My words in

¹ ‘Many’ does not mean ‘all’.

² I understood that prophets will never end being sent to us; also the fact that the prophet Elijah never died but was taken up, symbolises that prophecy will never die.

order to justify your rationalism; renounce your sin and be happy; may your souls rejoice in the Mercy of your Lord;¹ do not persecute My prophets, for they are My angels consoling with My Word all of you; their function is to warn you and to lead all of you to repentance,”

so now is the time of repentance; renounce your sin and find favour with Me;


ah, Vassula, I brought a seed out of Egypt, to plant it where My enemy took away the earth's supply of food; with tenderness and care I cleared a space for it, I anointed it, and planted it; anxious to save My people from ruin I fertilised its soil; it took root and grew into a tree; its branches stretched as far as the sea; its fruit, abundant and succulent; although it was visited often with thunder, hurricanes and fiery tempests, it did not waver;

within three years and a few days My enemy trembled and shuddered; blazing with anger, heavy with threats, he raised an army to sift its fruits with the sieve of destruction, to harness them in a bridle; but I gathered each one of them and hid them in My Heart; often as men have attacked My tree they have never overcome it, for My Triune Blessing was on it; ah ... and how often ploughmen have set to work on its back, making furrows to break it, but My right Hand shattered their yoke, throwing them all into confusion;

how blessed the nations that will find shelter under its branches and eat its fruit which I sealed with My Holy Spirit! – the Word of Life was given to you freely so that you, in your turn, My Vassula, give it freely to the dying; woe to those who stretch their hand with fire to destroy what has been planted by Me!

I will continue to cover you with My sweetness, graciously deploying in you like a sweet substance so that the whole world would taste My sweetness; let your accusers pass away like a fading shadow;

I, the Lover of mankind, your Lord and your God, ask to kiss you with the kisses of My Mouth,² perfuming you to remain delightful in My Sight; be good;

IXΘΥΣ 

¹ To persecute and condemn God's intervention is a mortal sin because they are condemning His Mercy. What is written here below is taken from S. Catherine of Siena. The Father dictates to her: "Men are continually being scandalised by My Works, which are all just, and all performed in truth through love and mercy. With this false judgment, and with the poison of envy and pride, the Works of My Son were slandered and unjustly judged, and with lies did His enemies say: 'This man works by virtue of Beelzebub.' Thus wicked men, standing in self-love, impurity, pride and avarice and founded in envy, and in perverse rashness with impatience are for ever scandalised at Me and My servants..."

² Sg. 1:2.

1999

January 1, 1999

(The Lord showed me in these past months that I should keep in retreat and enter even more now in holy contemplation. This is also the fruit of union; what more sublime could there be than to be in the embrace of the Holy One? What more pleasing to God could there be than allowing ourselves to be possessed by His Majesty and to learn how to possess Him? The repose of this peace will bring growth in the divine union, strength to continue what the Father laid out for me, zeal and thirst for the salvation of souls.

I noticed too that God was now turning His Gaze more on the services I had rendered Him in spite of my frailty and that His loving instructions were focused on what I should still be doing; the messages in other words were becoming more personal although now and then, God would address His entire Church.

I should have liked also to add that the horror in my soul of being praised by people was becoming so intense that many a times I was at loss with myself and besides myself. Even when I would guess that a person focuses more on me than on the Words of our Divine Master this alone would make me withdraw even more, going even closer in the embrace of God's Love; this special attention given to me sometimes was like a vomit in my eyes God made it now clearer to me that any distraction by the world and by people could become a harmful influence that would draw me away from Love's Embrace; the Place I wanted to remain.

I received oceans of graces, oceans of gifts, but have I praised my God enough? Have I been negligent of His gifts?)

My Vassula, stand firm on what I am transmitting into your intellect and lean on My Heart; I am your Rock; yes,¹... I desire you for Myself; during this year I want My beloved to give herself up to the sweet repose of contemplation, withdrawing from the turmoil of the world, entering into My heavenly Embrace; you would be displeasing Me were you to oppose My Will; I want to repose you for My glory but also for the benefit of My Church; come frequently to Me to write down My sayings; I can use you so that My Church renews itself expanding in grace; I had shown you in the beginning My weariness and had asked you if you were willing to repose Me; now I can say:²

“My beloved is My heaven,
the sweet fragrance of My House,
who enjoys My favour;
she is the chant of My angels;

¹ This 'yes' was a confirmation to my feelings.

² Our Lord then fondly said these words to me.

oh what would I not do for her!"

*O infinite and transcendent God,
how could You have from the beginning
gazed on this utterly unworthy
and rebellious creature of Yours?*

I, Jesus, am enough to make anyone aware of My Power and My Infinite Mercy separate yourself from this¹ Fire that emanates from My Heart and you will extinguish; I can keep you ablaze and on fire, vivified by an ardent love for Me, My House and My household; I can bring back to life anyone and lead him with cords of love into perfection

*Lord God, I always feared
the praises of people on me
and I always wondered
how these things affected You;
all the while I tried to guard myself
against this worldly fervour
because from the beginning
You made me understand
my utter wretchedness
and how I was the least of them all;*

*Your Words were like a hammer
hammering in my soul,
engraving them on my heart;
now and then,
You reminded me of my nothingness
and that if I dared lift my chin
even for just a moment,
I would lose Your Heart
and all the divine graces too.*

*In Your exuberant Love
You held me close to Your Heart
and protecting me in this way
You made me understand You,
and that by remaining a nothing
You would take so much pleasure
in this effacement,
because You would do ALL and be ALL!*

*From my very early childhood
the devil used to appear to me
like a growling black dog
ready to tear me into pieces,
but Your all-powerful action protected me;*

*Your constant Presence guarded me,
leading me in this divine union*

¹ Jesus emphasised this word, pointing to His Sacred Heart.

*of Your Heart, remaining indissolubly
united with the Godhead.
Led then by such an indescribable way
that to this day it appears to me
as a dream*

Spouse of souls, I love You!

behold this Heart which chose you, it is the same that was pierced you have tasted it, felt it, heard it; still, My own and My child, our work is not finished because My Blood is continuing to stream out of My Heart in rivers;

You are my only Good. What can I do for You?

listen and write: many of My ministers have laid My Vineyard waste and My sheep are scattered; many of them have reduced My House into a ruin, a desolation and they know it; there is no peace among them and they know it; I am disappointed with them and this is why they do not want to hear Me; can their vows rid them of their sin?

No, my Lord, I believe not, for sin is sin.

they should observe My ways and repent; then, like a scent of myrrh their perfume will rise up and perfume My House; I, then, will cultivate My sons¹ and will wait with delight for their fine harvest; ²I confide My Ministers to you your Maker will hear your prayers; intercede for them; pray and ask the Father whose forbearance is long to forgive them; do not delay do you not know that even your child-like babblings are heard by the Father and graciously He responds to them? He has granted you so many favours; your advantage being ever so weak, and your very wretchedness makes Him stoop from His Throne;

*Lord, I offer to You my will
and all that would give
more glory to Your Name;
You are my Royal Banquet;*

bringing and giving food to the poor is Our delight; remain in close union to My Heart and listen to its pulsations ic;

¹ Ministers or shepherds.

² Suddenly our Lord turned to me and when He said: 'I confide My ministers to you ...' I felt as though He took off His back the whole Church He was carrying and placed it on my back.

January 20, 1999

(The Lord gave me a vision: I saw some young boys between 8-10 years of age playing in a very dangerous and foolish way. They were walking on the edge of a ledge which surrounded a tall building of about seven floors high.

Some of the boys were hiding behind a water pipe-line as though playing hide and seek, all of these games were played from outside the building. Below them were meters of void. Another boy even jumped from his window to just barely make it to the neighbouring building in the window. I shut my eyes, not bearing the thought that I might see one of them miss his step, slip and fall. Considering the height, the fall would be deadly. I was frightened for them and I could not understand why they risked so much their life by playing so dangerously, then I understood why they were fearless. It was because they were not seeing, understanding and realising the danger.)

Vassula, I give you My peace in this week of unity; I, God, have called you to a life of peace; so what have you seen, daughter? what have you observed? have you heard Me say before these words: “do not be afraid of those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul; fear him rather who can destroy both body and soul in hell;” let Me reveal to you this vision: the boys you have seen are some of those who are near you and who had been once prompted by the Spirit to follow My Messages and had offered their help too; today Satan is sifting them and has led them without them realising to play dangerous games; if they fall, their soul would be fatally wounded; but if they listen to My Spirit they will put an end to their misdeeds and they will live;

well? what was the supreme law I had given you in Scriptures? was it not: “you must love your neighbour as yourself?” to this day all those¹ you have seen in the vision I have given you, think they are righteous, but if they are, let them show it by their good will with humility and graciousness in their actions and by their love for one another; some of them had shown no respect for those who are poor and no respect for the one I chose to bear My Words² and carry My Interests; and yes! like in the vision, were you to warn them they would not listen and in the meantime like you, in your vision, I too, tremble with fear for their fall could be fatal!

My children, who were called and prompted by the Spirit are now yielding to temptations, yet, were they to allow My Holy Spirit to be their guide, they will be in no danger; for this they need to come to Me and repent; they should not abuse My goodness and My tolerance, but they should take these instead to lead them to repentance and they will be forgiven and they will not lose My Heart;

I promise that anyone who decides to do good, giving Me honour and will make peace with Me and neighbour, he will obtain peace and will come to realise that in their weakness and in their sleep they were led astray; I want no more trouble from anybody; nor should anyone delude

¹ The Lord made them known to me by name.

² True Life in God.

himself into thinking he is righteous, I repeat My warning, do not delude yourselves into thinking you are righteous; when one works or has decided to work for Me they should follow Me in My Footprints bearing My Cross wholeheartedly and with honour and joy; when this is done with goodwill they will be properly rewarded for all the work that had been done well in My Name;

no one is anyone's master;¹ I am the only Master; I urge them to repent and turn to Me and prove to Me their goodwill;

consult Me anytime, Vassula, and I shall answer you; I bless you, cling to Hope;²

courage, daughter; ic;

(This message was given to two of the TLIG Associations. I personally did not know that there were disagreements and quarrels. I knew which Associations were concerned after the vision and our Lord made me understand who they were.

There was one especially 'bossing' around everyone. Jesus was not pleased; nor was he with the others. They risked a fatal fall and that is why God intervened out of His boundless Love.)

(Later on:)

My Vassula: tell Me, is there in the world or around you anything that can give your soul more exquisite and amorous delights than being with Me, just Me, alone? what does My Presence give you?

(While I was searching for words to express myself, I felt the Holy Spirit come upon me ...)

- A foretaste of the Beatific vision;

- A contemplation of Your Glory;

- An indwelling delight, that which is given to the saints with merits; I have none;

- An intellectual awareness that in Your transcended light, You, the Godhead, who fill all things without being contained by their limits can dwell in me

- I find in Your Presence, joy, light, sighs of longing, longing to penetrate even more in contemplation so that I may see what no eye has seen and hear what no ear has heard ...

daughter, hold on to Me and together, My Arm around your arm, just like a bride is led to the altar by her father or a relative to meet her Bridegroom, I will lead you into My Kingdom to reign with Me,³ surrounded by a throng of exalted angels with an unbounded joy you will be led in eternal glory; and once more all heaven will shout for joy and will sing:

¹ In other words Jesus means that there should be no one in a group who works for God become a dictator, ordering others around and 'filtering' everything.

² It means: "cling to Me."

³ 2 Tm. 2:12.

“God has been at work! shout aloud, you earth below! shout for joy you mountains; with royal prodigality the King of kings has found His pleasure in His chosen one; and now let us praise the Lord who created her; exalt the Lord in your praises;”

yes! I have allowed you to hear My Voice; I have allowed you to see Me face to face; and why? why have I favoured you?

To save our generation through Your message?

to show My Infinite Mercy to all of you, and through what I have entrusted you with to carry, I would chime poetry through your mouth at every step you would take and save this generation

incense and appeasing fragrance of My Heart, you are not alone, I, your Lord and Saviour, am with you; adornment of My Church, lift your eyes up to Me¹ and be blessed,

*My Beloved has put all His Heart
into song out of love for His creation;
He placed harps to echo through
the world to Live a True Life in Him;
brimming over with Divine Mercy
like torrents, He fills every need;
Your Name, O Holy One, most Pure,
reached even the most remote people,
Yes! You have put afire entire nations
with Your divine sweetness,
preventing the people from sinning
and silencing the mutters
of those who oppose You.*

have I ever deprived a soul from My Love and Mercy?

Never...

when I am living inside a city, can that city² fall? have you not read: “there is a River³ whose streams refresh the city of God and it sanctifies the dwelling of the Most High;” I am God;

*O Spring of our soul
how can I express the way
You have reached us in our misery?
Here you are, offering us
Your Love and Mercy;
like golden pillars on a silver base,
You steady our legs;*

¹ When I did, I saw Him whom my heart loves, smiling, showing me once more His dimples

² God means ‘soul’.

³ Holy Spirit.

*You transfigure our faces
with one glance of Your Eyes,
making them appear like the Lamp
shining on the sacred Lamp-stand;*

*Yes, indeed, only the River of Life
whose streams refresh the city of God,
sanctifies it for Him;*

*the Scriptures say,
in fact they are Your Own Words,
Lover of mankind,
that if anyone loves You,
he will keep Your Word
and that Your Father will love him
and that both of You will come to him
and make Your abode with him.¹*

I am a Source of ineffable delights and through My Infinite Mercy I wish to transfigure your soul into an Eden, suitable for Our Trinitarian Holiness; I wish to lead every soul back to Myself so that they would have access into their Resting Place; so My Vassula, be determined to safeguard for My sake My teachings; see? the soil has given its harvest, mountains and valleys bow down² at My passing; through this revelation My Voice is heard; never mind the proud of heart; remember, My beloved, that I have the power to overthrow kings and kingdoms were these to become an obstacle to Me;

“peaks of pride, have you the right to look down on a mountain³ where God has chosen to live, where Yahweh is going to live for ever?”⁴

My Holy Spirit has uttered sayings in your ear sweeter than honey, even than honey that drips from the comb, raising you and others from the dead, see? salvation comes from Me;

be, My beloved, an example to the others and love My Spirit for He will give you one day the wages of your labours and do not fear those who believe they have the power to subjugate all things, because I am with you and on your side;

My Vassula, again I am asking you to be like a lily in My Garden⁵ to perfume Me; fragrance Me, My chosen one, I sigh for your love, for your abandonment, for your dispassion;

O you, in whom alone I have entrusted this treasure coming from My Heart!⁶ remain in My embrace now, perfuming Me in your nothingness and I in My turn will be perfuming you to be My heaven!

¹ Jn. 14:23.

² Symbolic: meaning great men of power as well as non-important ones bow in humility accepting God's intervention.

³ God means, that no one has the right to criticise the one God chooses and in whom He chose to place His dwelling place.

⁴ Ps. 68:16.

⁵ Our Lord means, His Heart.

⁶ I heard our Lord say these words aloud and with passion; they came out like a sigh.

hold on fast to Me and on to what I have given you freely; never weary of writing;
I am with you; ic;

February 2, 1999

Lord, let me read out to You what St. John Chrysostom wrote. In fact they are Your words, Your words to us through him; this is what You said:

*“I, your father, I, your spouse,
I, your home, I, your nurse,
I, your root, I, your foundation.
Whatever you want, I will be.
You lack nothing. I will work for you.
For I came to serve
and not to be served.
I will be your friend and your host,
your head and your brother,
your sister and your mother.
I will be everything.
Only be intimate with me!
I will be poor for you, errant for you,
on the Cross for you,
in the tomb for you.
Above I plead with the Father
for your sake,
on earth I became intercessor
to the Father for your sake.
You are everything for Me,
brother, co-heir, friend and member.
What more do you want?”*

I have yielded so many times My Royal Sceptre to reach all of you and so many times I have come over to you to perfume your heads; with royal prodigality I have courted you, addressing you in poetry; religion and virtue were My sweet converse with you all the days of your life;

during all these years¹ I was reposing My Head on you, I had been taking My delight in you; My Heart has said of you: “turn her into a living altar for Your Mystical Body,² let her learn to repulse all that does not come from You, keep her hidden in Us so that she becomes an exultant sacrifice ready to be sold to the world and serve with gladness;” I had in My tender affection and My ineffable Love given you Wisdom to instruct you so that I, through you, would accomplish My designs on My Church;

see, My beloved, with what intent eagerness I descended upon your frailty to turn you and through you others to become the sturdy pillars of My Church? and I, with all My Heart bless you and all those who became

¹ From the day I opened the door of my heart for our Lord.

² The Church.

columns of divine fire to transmit My words in these urgent Messages and who voluntarily with love used all that they could, with unsparing love and fervour to propagate the Truth and christianise this dechristianised population; I am with you and I promise you that I will repay you and the others a hundredfold;

see how I raise ambassadors of peace and see how I rush over to rescue My House? see My Vassula, My Eyes are too pure to rest on rebellion; the splendour of My Work (for My Work it is) is to draw all souls in My Sacred Heart; were I not to hurry, raising with My Sceptre disciples, the fig tree will not blossom; nor will there be any fruit left on the vine, and My sheep will continue to scatter until there will be none left in the fold; Goodness and Mercy could not bear to see so many souls heading for the eternal fires;

ceaselessly and untiringly, with My Heart in My Hand, I will continue to look at the window of each heart to awaken it and bring it into the ardent Love of My Divinity;

then I will place all the virtues needed with a stream of unparalleled and sanctified graces on its altar to draw it into a complete union with the Father, with Me and the Holy Spirit, immersing it into the eternal joys of heaven, and into Our delights;

now I am telling you, everything where you are¹ passes away like a shadow, but My Words will never pass away;²

“I shall augment your zeal for My House and the fire I shall put within you shall disarm the great; let this Source within you never run dry; may you continue eagerly and with avidity to defend the Truth and My Church which I bought with My Own Blood; let the scourge of your persecutors never discourage you or wear you out, but let this vile act done to you make you stronger instead, by inhaling from My Mouth the graces you need to keep your soul tranquil and in peace;”

ah, generation, greater profit than this Book³ for your so miserable times you could not have received; greater gift for My Church for its renewal She could not have received, but once more My Church is failing Me, for She has not understood My intentions

come, Vassula, the Anointed One will provide you shelter in His Sacred Heart; love Me equally as I love you; come, My Own, and perfume My Heart; I promise you that one day I will take you to see the sweet fruits of your labours and you will rejoice

now come to Me and recite your prayers, I am always moved by your prayers; come and inebriate Me with your prayers;

*I am now speechless Lord;
for what do You always find
in this worthless and useless heart of mine
to pour in it divine words*

¹ That means on earth.

² Here our Lord started to say the following words as one who utters an oath, in solemnity but at the same time as a command.

³ Jesus means the “True Life in God” volumes.

sweeter than the honey-comb?

I esteem an innocent soul, no matter how wretched she could be, more than sceptres and thrones; have you not said the other day that you felt like a mother towards Me? a mother who would do anything to protect her child from being constantly hurt, ridiculed and abused by the world? your love for Me touched Me, it has exceeded your misery

*My Celestial Liturgy,
it is You, the Godhead
who encompasses all beings,
who clothed me with royal vestments
to be able to walk
in and out of Your Courts;*

*You anointed me
so as to converse with You face to face
stirring my heart with Your noble theme;*

*You fed me with Goodness and Sweetness
and offered me a royal banquet
so that everything be distributed
for all the nations
with largesse and with royal prodigality;*

*Was it not You
that in Your divine munificence
poured into me the flow of Divine Love,
resurrecting me?*

*God of all Goodness,
Sweet Spirit of Grace,
Most Loving Lover of Mankind,
who knew and knows
all my defects, deficiencies and vileness,
how in spite of
all these "morbid worms"
You still are gracious to me
and approach me;*

*Luminous Manifestation,
I give praise and honour to You
and ask You to pity always
my wretchedness
and my unworthiness;
Kyrie eleison;*

ah, Vassula, whenever you are mindful of your frailty and of your wretchedness knowing that Life can only be drawn from Me, I rejoice; whenever you admit that you are a sinner and that only by your total

abandonment to Me you could draw graces from Me, I can then proceed in you and My Will can be accomplished in you;
 transfigured by the grace of the Breath of My Holy Spirit, I will indeed proceed My intentions in you;
 I, Jesus, bless you, be one; ic;

February 5, 1999

*What return can I make
 to the Almighty's Goodness
 He showed to me?
 He has performed marvels in me;*

I have built My Throne in you to outlast all time I am Your King who anointed you so that you enter into My Kingdom; I am the King of the safety of your soul;

*My heart melts like wax and becomes
 liquid in Your Divine Presence;
 I rejoice in Your Splendour and Majesty;
 You have demonstrated Your Power
 by allowing Your Holy Presence
 to flow through the desert
 of my soul like a river;
 alleluia! and everything
 that was polluted in the aridity of my soul
 was washed away
 in the greatness of Your Love;*

yes, My beloved, I am known for My Mercy and for My tender Heart; have you not heard how I can turn deserts into rivers and arid grounds into springs of water? extol Me at the meetings and make this generation understand that Royal Dignity is Mine; what return can they make to Me for My Sovereignty?

My Royal Heart raises the poor in spirit, I lift the needy and the wretched to give them royal vestments allowing them to walk in My Courts; I bless them by imprinting My Holy Name all over them opening the gates of virtue to them so that their behaviour pleases My Royal Dignity; schooled by Me they will learn how to lead a blameless life;

*I shall proclaim in all assemblies
 the greatness of Your Name,
 without fear I shall cry out
 that Mercy is with us,
 stooping from the heavens to reach us;*

*and to those who hound me,
 lovingly intervene;
 rescue me from human oppression;*

*support me as You have promised me
and let the foul and lying tongue
be subdued;*

have you noticed any limitations? go on, say it

*Am I wrong if I say: on the "inner walls" of Your House, there, I find not much
of a support ...*

no one will be able to strike you down not even the "inner walls", as you have called them, of My House, so long as I am with you and by your side; the "inner walls" would have closed over you, but the masons who toiled to build those "inner walls" have toiled in vain; your mere zeal for My House which devours you will topple them ...

I have not asked you whether you had support on the "inner walls" of My House or not; I have asked you if you have noticed any limitations ...

*No; not in the whole;
Your Message is expanding,
and I see Your Glory and Your Power;
great are Your achievements, my God;
You have let Your children see Your Glory;
You rule over everything ...
and You are expanding Your Holy Message
of True Life in God*

so do not fear; whosoever bows you down, I will raise you up again; I have raised you up to be My pupil; it is I, your Bridegroom, so come, enter into the joy of your Lord!

listen carefully and write: to this day My Merciful Calls have not been given much attention,¹ neither have My warnings been regarded; My pupil, My Return is imminent, I have sent you out to proclaim My Words in this world, and to speak in My Holy Name but many still would not listen;

Satan's hour is coming to an end for My triumph is near; this is why he holds so many captive, bound with apostasy; bound with falsehood;

generation! generation, your apostasies have been many but greater than this one I have not seen and today this evil generation refuses to listen to My Merciful calls and continues to follow the dictates of their own hardened hearts; shrugging their shoulders, they say, My daughter: "we prefer to do as we please ..." and they settle for evil since they have abandoned the Fountain of Living Water they shall die in their apostasy;

My Father is more than offended; how much longer will the earth be divided and riven? how much longer will My Church be divided and in rebellion?² the Spirit of My Father is constantly blasphemed and ridiculed by many of My ministers; has this generation not yet heard an uproar

¹ Not as much as it was expected.

² I heard at the same time: unreconciled and not in peace.

from heaven? have you not yet heard from the highest heaven a lamentation from the saints?

ah, Vassula, to see these souls¹ delight in their abomination, how would heaven not claim vengeance? and I would add with tears in My Eyes, that many of My Church's dignitaries trust more on what is thought highly of by men, yet forget that by Me these things are loathsome in My Sight;

I ask you solemnly: do I not fill heaven and earth? will I not then pour out My Holy Spirit on all mankind and carry out My Promise?

and so I tell all those who follow the dictates of their hardened hearts: "since you do not see the earth being filled with the brightness of the glory of My Spirit, and you continue to call evil what is good and holy, by your own incredulity you will draw upon your heads your own sins;"

blessings on him who believes, may they enter into My Joy!

I would not like anyone to fall in the path of delusion and believe that My Father's wrath has diminished; His Mercy is great but His severity is as great; and ah, generation, how can you escape damnation? what you have been sowing all these years you will reap

so, Vassula, your race is not over, extol My Name in My assemblies;² I have given you a spiritual gift to be able to turn the hearts of fathers towards their children and the hearts of children towards their fathers; many would profit from your gift, and from your labours; those who will listen will receive in their hearts sanctifying graces and by these graces much of the rust of their sins would be healed, because they would have been those who had welcomed My Holy Spirit of Grace;

these times are the times in which Scriptures³ speak of My Day and of a devouring fire, when the sky will break into flames, and woe for the unrepentant heart! how much more could I have warned you, generation? My divine visitation is imminent and the Fire of the Purification is nearing in which your souls would melt like wax, by its heat;

I have offered you, generation, and I am still offering you the condescension of My intimate and divine friendship, but you have not accepted it and many of you have not understood what the Bridegroom was offering you;

daughter, remember that I have you enveloped into My special care; have you not heard the testimonies of those⁴ I had given the grace to see My Countenance on you, invigorating them with My appearance? so do not underestimate My divine Power; I will continue to show Myself on you, adorning you with My Countenance for this pleases My Father;

keep your eyes fixed on your frailty, your wretchedness, your imperfections and your so many misgivings, then graciously give Me always the liberty to demand from you your time and your willingness to christianise this dechristianised society of yours, interceding lovingly as well for the Unity of My Church;

¹ The souls: the generation which apostatised.

² The Lord means, in the prayer meetings.

³ 2 P. 3:1-18.

⁴ Many people in different nations witnessed Christ's Holy Face appear on my face.

let your sole interest be on My Interests; plead for the conversion of sinners; these prayers offered to Me are like an aromatic fragrance of incense; this¹ sigh of yours fragranced My Heart and it was My pleasure to receive it ...

love Me and make reparations for those who recrucify Me daily ... enjoy My Presence, I am with you;

I, Jesus bless you; ic;

March 3, 1999

Lord?

I Am; ...naha lishbu firü nabish khaleh shbekh nirü malekh bissä; mbarakh abshan khedir lah coghar;²

I am your Saviour, your All, your Heaven; blessed is he who receives Me; have my Peace; I, Jesus, bless you;

it is marvellous to see you depend entirely on My Power! I would hate to see you become habitual and not depend on grace; see? My Divine Presence, how distinct it is when I am in communication with you?

Vassula, hear and write: “your salvation lies in conversion and tranquillity;” this was one of My Themes that I was addressing to all of you in these past years; but in return for what the Bridegroom³ was offering, He still receives hostility and disdain;

He calls out and says: “My Return is imminent, be prepared to receive Me in grace while Grace is still at your very doors!” but in your lethargy, generation, your darkness continues to increase in you, growing ever more arrogant; My Light is shining so bright, yet in your obscurity, generation, no one sees it; here I come to illuminate your dreadful night but to this day My Holy Spirit is not honoured;

you fill yourselves, generation, with all that is not holy and is an abomination in My Eyes, you hear of emissaries sent from Me, and you show your gratitude by raising your hands calling out your praises to Me for sending them as ‘ambassadors of the Most High’ to be among you; but instead of pondering over My Words, your endurance is affected by your inclinations towards sensationalism; these people are like Scriptures say of them: “they are like a drowsy man, besotted with sleep whom you are trying to rouse up, having explained to him certain things, when you have finished he will say, ‘what is it all about?’ his heart, like a broken jar will not hold any of My given knowledge, then, like a fool he is led astray;”

this is why Satan has raised so many false prophets, who ape⁴ My Teachings and My Divine Actions; so many of you are reading what does not come from Me but are of human origin and a false creation by the evil

¹ Suddenly I gave a sigh for I knew my mission given to me by the Most High: to plead, to make reparations, and trot the world evangelising, without rest, so that my life turns into an unceasing prayer and sacrifice.

² All of this was given to me in an unknown language.

³ Jesus calls Himself ‘The Bridegroom’ in this passage.

⁴ I understood that some are copying even these Messages.

one; but I will call all hidden deeds, good or bad, to judgement; I called out from the very beginning: “come all of you who wander in this desert and discover Me, your Triune God;”

see, there is no closed door from My side, but My Calls are not heeded nor are they honoured; My frequent visits to you, together with My chosen one, bringing all the way to your feet My Salvific Love Hymn to renew you and restore My tottering House, have been left uncultivated;

to some of you, I said: “I will now strip you of My visits since you seem to be indifferent to My request of multiplying the fruits of her labours in your hands by evangelising;” and so I have; moreover, this departure and abstinence is necessary for your growth; this is the hour, or never, to take up the sickle and reap vigorously; reap a harvest you never prepared yourself and have My blessings;

Vassula, My adoptive child, learn that We¹ are constantly by your side, transforming you through loving union; I have immersed you in My limpid springs,² that flow from My Mouth to teach you Wisdom, penetrating you in Us for a deeper understanding of Our Triune Deity; therefore, who could have given you such tranquillity, such freedom of the spirit, who could have covered you with sapphires?³ and now who is giving you rest in His Arms withdrawing you from creatures?

from the beginning I have sent you, with royal prodigality, still dripping from My limpid springs, to be among the wretched and the poor; you have germinated in My springs, and as Moses, whom I had enveloped by a cloud, I have you enveloped in My Arms in a holy contemplation, during which your soul and mind are lifted in the Divine;⁴

in My benevolence and the ineffable condescension of My Love I have given you now and then glimpses of the Beatific Vision; to keep you happy I have appeared on you, sometimes like a transparent veil, and at other times I englobed you entirely, to show that you come from My limpid springs;

to encourage you I have given signs in your assemblies and wonders to accompany you and the mission I have given you; this generation has been witnessing dazzling wonders;

ah!⁵ if only some would value more the treasures We have been pouring on them ...

⁶I am the vivifying substance of your soul and He who brought you into a filial love with Our Divinity to lead a divine life and become another child, by adoption, of the Father; I am the Sovereign Master of your soul but your Friend as well, giving you access to free speech, allowing you to express your opinion, your thoughts and your free will which I have restored to you;

¹ The Holy Trinity.

² The Word of God.

³ Sapphires represent here virtues.

⁴ In God.

⁵ This was a sigh from God.

⁶ Suddenly the Holy Spirit uttered these Words.

so you see, My Vassula, what it is like to be a daughter by grace as the Word is Son by nature?

you have been called to participate in this Divine Salvific Plan but to enter as well in the Triune life; come and breathe in Me and fill your soul with Our Divine Love, this Divine Love that draws you into a perfect union with Us;

¹listen, My chosen one, I know how diligent you are when it comes to My Interests and My Glory; I know too how much sacrifice you offer to the world to convert and how devout and eager you are to console Me when you see Me stretching out My Hand imploring, beseeching My House to unite by reconciling and making peace, and I know too how you feel when you see Me tearful for the rejection I get;

but now, in My turn, I want once more to reassure you of the favours I granted you and of My affection I have for you; yes, I know too how My absences² can leave you in pain even though they are not of long duration but are temporary,

*Ah my Anointed One,
my mind still cannot
conceive Your absences
without being anguished.*

ah, but I have sworn an oath which I never will retract, this of ending your mission together, of never abandoning you;

victory is near, for the Power of My Love is far greater than the power of evil and all hell put together; so rejoice and allow Me to keep you in My service, keep your ears opened to the Voice of Holy Wisdom; it is My ardent wish to instruct you and then I can complete on you the Divine Work I had started;

cloistered in Me, in My Heart, I want you to be in a permanent state of contemplation in which your soul remains tranquil and inebriated with My sweetness; keep aspiring from My Heart My revelations and instructions, so that you forward them to this generation and for all others to come; the Holy Spirit will continue to favour you with His Sublime Light into your intellect and through this Light you will embellish My Church; remain small, truly small, allowing His power of action to be even more efficacious; profess the Creed with love and proceed in Our Light and never doubt of Our Wealth, of Our Mercy and of Our Tenderness shown to you;

My Father has opened your heart by a mere Glance of His, like a sharp ray of Light that incises, He opened your heart and filled it with Our luminous and Divine Light, revealing Our Image within you, turning your heart into Spring, renewing you with a flow of virtues, renewing Our Sanctuary and Our Domain so that you may be the just herald who would

¹ Jesus continued.

² In the sense of not receiving a call.

allow Us to engrave on you Our Love Hymn, enriched with boundless mystical knowledge and understanding;

come, My Divine Plan will be accomplished in you with Tenderness and not with sorrow; receive My blessings and do not fear; I have engaged you for this apostolate of Unity and by engaging you I honoured you to engage you to My Cross so that you may absorb all Its phases; embrace It with love and remember Its victory!

I, Jesus, who am near you, bless you; ic;

*The Spirit of God speaks through me,
His Word is on my tongue,
He embedded me in His Heart
like a precious stone on a crown,
He stooped from His Throne
to lay on my path a bed of roses;
You have yielded Your Sceptre
to a non-existent creature
never caring whether
this merciful gesture of Yours
would cheapen Your Sceptre;*

*I have been taught
learnings of the Sages in Your Bosom,
from a filthy rag
You've turned me into Your herald,*

Blessed is Your Name. Amen.

March 9, 1999

*The Spirit of God revealed to me
how one becomes a child of God;
being thus freed, we can now enjoy
the same freedom and glory
as the rest of the other children of God.
The Spirit of Love has unfolded
in front of my eyes
the Glory of the Triune God
with all Their Splendour and Treasures.
And now I can say
with tranquillity in my soul:*

*“The Spirit has captured my soul
and turned me into His belonging,
and at the same time
gave me my real freedom.
In His Grace He offered me
a Royal Festival,
He offered Himself to me.*

*Then, like a River, He flowed in me,
renewing me without ceasing,
renewing my union with the Triune God;*

*Supplier of all gifts,
You have given me Your friendly Flame
communicating with me in Person,
bringing me to the Father
and to the Son,
uniting my soul to them as well;
Divine Flame of my heart,
You who transfigured
Your abode to Your taste
to satisfy Yourself and satisfy me,
I now shout for joy!*

*I can hear now a Voice
and I can no longer say:
“I do not recognise”;
I feel a Breath sliding over my face
and I cannot deny
that Someone is standing before me,
smiling, shining,
how can I say: “I am not
in the presence of the Divine”?*

*Now I have opened my mouth
but my tongue shaped those words
through the Spirit
and if my heart will utter
words of wisdom, again it will be
through the Spirit of Grace.*

My Vassula,¹ I want equality of love ...

love Me and aspire from Me all the divine inspirations which belong to the sons and daughters of the Most High; I have set Our dwelling-place² in order, I have put everything straight, because I am a God of order; I have been visiting you as I did with the Apostles to restore Our sanctuary³ for Our good pleasure, then I have set My Throne inside you; I revealed My gifts and My treasures to you, and I adorned you with My mere Presence, it pleased Me to possess you, and pour in you My Wisdom so that your soul shines forth in splendour; I have immersed you in Our limpid springs, to revive you;

*– And I can say now:
“I found rest,
and I am enjoying Your Riches;”
even when I depart from this earth*

¹ The Holy Spirit speaks.

² My soul.

³ My soul.

*I will leave these Treasures
for future generations that are to come.*

it is a trifle for Me to cover you with My Wealth; have you not heard that God never ceases to give Himself to all of you?

even as I am ceaselessly giving Myself to everyone, so will it be with you when I would prepare you to meet your Bridegroom; you would be giving yourself to the Lover of mankind, becoming one spirit with the Divine; like a true son and daughter of God, you would become in this elevated state of grace a perfect image of the Triune God, and all your undertakings will be done without any flaw, since they would be divine and according to Our Mind and Our Will;

even, My Vassula, your movements will be changed into Ours; every gesture, every step you will take in your life will be done in Our Love and they will keep amplifying by grace; as a daughter, a true daughter of the Most High, your spirit will be immersed in Our Divinity;

it is I, sweet daughter, who brought you into this filial love and into this Divine union, expanding your heart to receive more of Us so that We receive more of you, to give Ourselves more to you so that you give yourself more to Us; in this cycle you will be giving Us all that belongs to Us already; this is My triumph in you, the triumph of having brought you, after you had given Me your free will, into a perfect union of Divine Love with Us;

see how good it is to surrender? how could I have fulfilled My actions otherwise?

Sovereign Master I am now in your soul, but as I have told you once before, I am not only a Sovereign Master, but your Friend and Beloved as well; I have built you up to become a child of God who, being Our offspring, as any offspring, would have the right as well to share and give its opinion; even to govern with His Father;

in the tranquillity of My Breath in you, you will see things through Our Light and the way We see them; so I am telling everyone:

be rich in poverty, and I will turn a favourable Eye on you; let me call you as well, son or daughter of the Most High, and you will rule with Us; allow Me to set you on your feet to enable you to move in Me; allow Me to set My Throne in you so that you too can say to others: "I have found rest ..." have you no desire to see your Father? do you not languish to meet God? if you do, then I must give you birth, yes, you have to be reborn of Me to see your Father; no child has ever seen his father before being born;

happy the man who meditates on the Freedom I can give; this Freedom will carry you as a Bridegroom carries His Bride into perfecting your union with Us; the transfiguration of love imprinted on your soul will be such that henceforth nothing will be able to separate you from Us;

*Our Lord is filling us
with Knowledge and Understanding
revealing to us good and evil;*

What more can one ask for?

*The Most High
has established His School in our hearts,*

*As a Light it shines
from within and without;
He stoops from His Throne to show us
the magnificence of His works;*

*And as He set Knowledge before us,
He sets His Throne within us;
adorning our soul majestically
with His Presence;
Holy is His Name;*

*What is man to assess God?
and yet many of them do;*

*How can it be possible for any man
to fathom His Greatness
and His Marvels?
and yet some think they can;*

*Being too ready to show they know
shows their shallowness of mind;*

*This is why the Holy Spirit
conceals His Treasures from them,
and keeps them for the lowly;*

*Yes, Lord, in every way
You have made it known, through ages,
that You exalt the lowly
and the proud of heart You rout;
You have never disdained the poor in spirit,
but stood by them
always and everywhere.*

April 25, 1999

*It is known that You, my God,
take always the side of the virtuous:*

*So please, give my eyes light,
let my heart rejoice in You,
Lover of mankind;*

*Lord, You, in all Your Sovereignty,
bent the heavens
all the way to my room
and You came down;*

You left Your Throne.

¹God is inside His city now and she will not fall as long as He lives in her ...

My heart and soul have been nourished by the King;

(I answered the angels.)

yes!² the King has favoured you, moved by your wretchedness, He yielded His Royal Sceptre to address His poem to you and bless you; come! meditate on God's marvels

*Ah ... my heart has become like liquid
in His Presence;
how can I forget God's Tenderness?
how can I forget
His marvellous kindness?*

I³ am on your side; My glance is on My chosen one; I have blessed you for you are one of those who sprouted from My Heart, still dripping with myrrh; I have engraved all over you these words: "Your Lord God desires equality of Love from you;"

yes, I alone can clothe you in My splendour and give you the indispensable Light; I alone, in My Divinity can impress upon your soul My Image of Holiness; it is I, your God, who can perfect you and lift you to travel with Me in My company; come to Me and prolong your gaze on My Holy Face so that you may understand fully that you are joint heiress with Me, united to Me and in Me receive, daughter-of-the-King,⁴ more of Me, allowing Me to receive more of you;

My wish is to give more of Myself to you, so that you can give more of yourself to Me; I will be obtaining in this way all that belongs to Me already; through My Divine Love that will be poured in you, you will be deified, transfiguring your soul, so that My Father identifies you on Judgement Day with Me;

in your so miserable times, generation, where sin has become your master and is being poured in you like venom, I, the Master of Love and Mercy, pour in abundance on you, to heal you, the antidote, that is My Holy Spirit; I pour in abundance on you My Mercy, with anointed Messages from the Treasures of My Heart; I am the Divine Source of Graces;

he who journeys in the dark will end up his journey in the dark; he who chooses to journey in the light will end up his journey in the light; I am the Light of the world; anyone who follows the Light will not be walking in the dark, but will radiate the light of life; I am the Life

¹ Suddenly angels appeared and with great joy, said these words almost like a melody.

² Again the angels responded.

³ The Lord God spoke now.

⁴ Which in Greek is: Vassiliki.

generation, why, why do you torment your soul in those obscure regions of Satan, subduing your will to his evil designs? I am the Way, the Truth and the Life and it is through Me you could enter heaven; if you say you are weak, come to Me and draw strength from Me so that one day you too will be able to chant:

“my Triune God, has shone in my heart; the Living God has given me, the unworthy one, a spiritual resurrection, and as Moses was enveloped by a cloud, I am being enveloped by mystical learnings coming from Holy Wisdom; and as the sun inundates the creation with its light, my Lord and my God has inundated my soul with His Teachings and has poured in me torrents of Divine Love; He has given me instructions and knowledge again through Holy Wisdom, to understand His Glory and to comprehend that He is The Divine Bridegroom of all His creation; His exuberant Love drew my soul into the nuptial chamber of His Heart where a divine union was performed; then my Beloved rose, afire with majestic Love to show me His Treasures; and in this nuptial chamber, where my Beloved keeps all His Treasures, I discovered:

- the treasure of knowing and understanding God;
- the treasure of intimacy;
- the treasure of joy and consolation;
- the treasure of the path of virtues;
- the treasure of the Holy Spirit;
- the treasure of Holy Wisdom, an inexhaustible treasure to men;
- the treasure of sweet converse with the Divine;

yes, indeed, the Lover of mankind has enriched me with His Love and filled my heart with His inexhaustible treasures;”

Love compels Me to yield My Royal Sceptre, taking pity on this generation’s desolation; Love compels Me to deploy limitless Mercy on your aridity, generation, leading Me to bend all the way to you and cover you with My precious Blood to conceal your imperfection;

now, My Vassula, I will have you converse with My Mother...

call in mind, My child, the pierced side, feet and hands of your Saviour, Jesus Christ, who eternally sits on the right hand of God the Father and reigns in Glory; Jesus and I are in constant intercession for the salvation of souls; My Immaculate Heart too is pleading the Father to obtain His Mercy for this generation; here I am grieving again for the injustice done to so many of My children,¹ increasing God’s Cup of Justice; I need acts of reparation and prayers to remedy this evil; cry out to the Father and say: “Father, forgive them for they know not what they are doing;”

then come and cloister yourself in My Royal Heart; there you will find your peace but at the same time you will taste and feel My agony and sorrow in the depths of My being as I am moved by what I see; I see this flow of ceaseless evil, without a moment’s interruption, which comes from Satan;

¹ Our Blessed Mother was referring to the Kosovo crisis.

to put an end to all of this, I need from all of you acts of reparation and constant prayers without repentance evil will increase; God is sending Me in these days to all of you to transmit His Grace for a renewal of your heart; My maternal Love is grace to you as well;
be good;

*Grant O Heavenly Mother
the Grace of God on us all,
so unworthy,
to be able to ask God sincerely
pardon for our sins
and the sins of others;*

*Grant us the inestimable treasure
of God's intimate friendship,
and the noblest treasure of the divinity
which is the closeness to God:
God offering His Heart to all of us;
Amen.*

I bless you; and forgive¹ all those who cast stones at you; I want you fair,² and seek God's ways always;

June 21, 1999

³My daughter, in order to elucidate certain sayings of Mine and to progress your soul into the depths of Wisdom and of the knowledge of Myself, I appear to be repeating Myself sometimes, but this is one way of edifying your soul, progressing it gently into sanctity;

I am pouring in you, since you have given Me, your God, the required space (in you), quantities of My Graces for the benefit of the Church; nothing of what I have written will go in vain; in fact the Church will fulfil its needs; I have raised you with royal prodigality, no, I have not raised you because I have found you worthy but I have called you by the free gift of My Grace and it is in My Justice that I grant these Graces; no one is innocent enough and worthy to receive from Me such royal prodigalities;

never tire studying the pages of all the notebooks I filled, for they are brimming with knowledge and with the sweetness of My Heart, unveiling My Beauty by enhancing it in your soul ... I shone inside you, I shone a brilliant light within you to wake you up so that you leave behind⁴ you all the world's trivialities; I performed prodigies in you to sing poetry to Me; to extend My Kingdom in you I poured Myself in you, lifting your soul into a spiritual jubilation, so that I hear from My chosen one My Own

¹ I was asked to forgive my oppressors.

² I understood, 'beautiful' (spiritual beauty).

³ The Father speaks.

⁴ I understood also, "empty yourself from".

Canticle of Love; and thus, all that you received of Divine value returns to Me, the Author of Prodigies;

ah, Vassula, when I raise souls by Grace in that mysterious way and they see what eye has never seen and hear what ear has never heard and learn things beyond the mind of man, I am glorified in My Glory; and as I advance in your nothingness taking delight at every step I take, I approach My aim of bringing your soul to My demand, and that is: equality of My Love;

no one can ever reach on earth that height of My Love; you will say: “then why does My God who transcends greatness and fullness, demand something of me that I cannot fulfil?” I only demand what belongs to Me already;¹

I have sent you My Holy Spirit to dwell in you and make Our Love known to you, transfiguring your soul to desire Us, to be able to declare with delight: “I possess God, and He possesses me!” My Vassula, one has to receive this inestimable grace, to pronounce these words, words spoken so sweetly, motivated by the Spirit of Love, whom you allowed to dwell in you;

have you not heard, that the Word of God is something alive and active: it cuts like any double-edged sword but more finely: it can slip through the place where the soul is divided from the spirit;² so, daughter, love Me as much as I love you and as perfectly as you can with the love that My Holy Spirit has so graciously infused in you, you will only be giving Me back what belongs to Me already;

in the beginning³ I had asked you to love Me, and you answered: “I love you ...” and in My smiles, I said: “love Me more ...”; now My Holy Spirit progressed you to get to know Me and love Me bringing you to Me, as a bride is brought to her bridegroom and perform an everlasting union; in that same manner, but in a more ineffable way, the Holy Spirit brought you to an everlasting union of love with Us and in Us the Triune God;

*You are the Great Godhead,
the Almighty, the awe-inspiring God,
You are the incomprehensible Splendour,
surpassing all the splendours
of Your Angels put together;
You, who fill all things without
being contained neither by their limits
nor by their very being;*

*My hand trembles
in front of Your Divine Majesty
while I am writing;
how to this day, Lord,
could I conceive in my little mind still*

¹ In other words, after having given our will to God, He fills us with the Holy Spirit of Love to love. This love, no matter to what degree it is, belongs to God, for He gave it.

² Heb. 4:12.

³ The first communications, back in 1985.

*that the Prodigious
Prodigy of prodigies Himself
is in familiar communication
with me daily and converses with me
in this delightful manner?
How do you want me to fully understand
in my wretchedness,
O Lord, that You, the Unseen God,
the One who encompasses all beings,
is speaking to me
with such sweetness and tenderness?
what mind is able to grasp this prodigy?*

*You have blessed me
with the unction of Your Name
to save me and others
through Your Hymn of Love;*

*You have blessed me
by a triple Resurrection Kiss
and made me a close partner
of Your Salvific Plan;
Can anyone come to me and say:
“I can measure the magnificence of God
and His inexpressible grandeur”;
No one can say this,
because my Lord and my God
is a fathomless Well
of hidden and unknown Treasures.*

indeed I Am ... We¹ have been calling you to rest in Our Arms, like a child in his mother's arms, you are called as a child by grace, to share in Our Salvific Plan, you are all called to become gods by participation and enter in the Triune life to rule with Us; indeed I am Sovereign of your soul, oh, but such an intimate Friend as well, who can draw you into deification;

in spite of your awesome wretchedness, at this moment while I am with you in this way, and you, while you are with Me in this way, enveloped in a holy contemplation, not even the most solemn festivals given in My honour are as delightful and pleasing to Me as in these moments of your contemplation; when My Divine Presence is with you, I rejoice in the presence of the one whom I have made to become the bone of My Bone, the flesh of My Flesh; I, by My Own Hand, raised a sanctuary, would I then not enjoy My Own good Work?

*Kindest Lover of mankind,
You are once more
sounding like music to my ears;*

God of unfailing Fidelity, You who are

¹ The Holy Trinity.

*moved by creatures like me
who have a crust of rust all over,
You do not hesitate to cry out loudly
in the heaven before anyone makes a move:*

“she is acquitted!”

*how is it possible then
not to melt in love in Your Presence?
and go out, running
with both hands raised up,
shouting at every cross-road:*

“My Creator is my Liturgy!”

*You have displayed
Your Mercy from the earliest times;
You are my Maker,
superbly Beautiful and Gracious;*

*Your Mercy, my Lord, is ever so great
that the most intelligent
elite in the Church
will still sound like a fool
if he tries to explain it;*

come, beloved, enter into the joy of your Lord;
you have heard the Messages of your salvation (given to you) bestowing
upon you at the same time a variety of gifts of My Grace; in the Power of
the Holy Spirit exercise all that I have given you and do not get
discouraged for I am with you;

I am reminding you, little grain, that you are fighting in the same battle
as all My Prophets fought; gales can blow on you, floods can rise to drown
you, but nothing of these will overcome you, for I am with you and in My
good care to withstand your frailty;

lean on Me; and do not despair on the situation of the Church; ecclesia
will revive!

I am before you;



June 30, 1999

I have been teaching you these days with delight, how all My sons and
daughters can become gods by participation if they allowed Me to flow in
them My Divine Love; I want to extend My Reign in them and take
possession of them, as I want them to take possession of Me;

if they would not contradict My Holy Spirit, He will take possession of
them, and turn them into a blossoming garden; He will fill them with

virtues and perform marvels within them to build up in them the fullness of Christ; if they allow Me to flow Myself in them I will turn them into adoptive sons and daughters of Mine;

My Grace I reveal to you and salvation has been given to you through My Son, Jesus Christ; in order to set you free, He sacrificed Himself for you; in order for you to share a Divine Life, He constituted the Holy Eucharist to sanctify you and partake of His Body and Blood; you are not partaking any mere bread or wine, but you are partaking God Himself; if you would only reflect on this Mystery and understand it fully!

the Inaccessible God is Accessible to you, the Invisible God is visible to you, and ready to divinise you; He whose grandeur surpasses all angelic forces and all beings and all that has been created, is at your disposal, creation! God Himself is being offered to you to give you back your divinity, divinising your soul to enter Eternal Life;

if you allow Me to flow in you, I will make you understand all those things which are invisible to you, in order to bring your soul into a full repentance; this repentance will transform your so miserable sullied state into a pure, dignified transformation of body and soul, ready then to partake the One you think Unattainable and Inaccessible;

He who glories at My right Hand, He whom you call, daughter, 'my Liturgy!' gives Himself to you, to eat His Flesh and drink His Blood in order that you become the flesh of His Flesh, the bone of His Bone;

I will execute at any time and to anyone who wishes, My act of Love, if they cry out to Me:

“come, and make me Your property
and your adoptive child!”

and before anyone makes a move in Heaven, My Cry will be heard by everyone:

“acquitted!”

then you too, My child, will sprout from My springs and become god by participation;

I will not be like a ship that cuts through heaving waves and leaves no trace to show where it passed; no, I will let everyone hear you and know that the Triune God now lives in you and is hidden in you; Our vivifying passage within you will not go by unnoticed for you will praise Me saying:

“I have learned how to possess God, from my Father; God is my Father, it is He who fathered me and made Himself known to me without losing His transcendence; He, whose Magnificence is magnified in all His creation, has filled me with His Knowledge; the Triune God who encompasses all beings, filling all things with His Brightness without being contained by their limits, offered Himself to me, ordering all things within me to be good, and now my soul is content and satisfied for being filled, in spite of my wretchedness, with God;”

yes, be happy! be happy all you who hear the melody of My Voice and have your fill in Me;

*Ah, my Lord,
Your Baptismal Kiss,
ended my rebellion;*

*my Lord is displaying His Greatness
as He did from earliest times;*

*His Treasures are open, and His Treasures
fly out of Heaven like birds,
while displaying His Portents in Heaven;*

*across the sky
these Treasures form a glorious sight;*

*We only have to ask for them
and our Father by His Own Hand
will draw them from Heaven
and place them in our heart,
so that from thereon we would be able
to express thoughts worthy of His Gifts.*

and I will set Knowledge in you to know Me as Thrice Holy;



July 30, 1999

¹have My peace and be patient, come and say:

“Father, all Merciful,
I am slow of understanding
your Divine Will;”

say it;²

this is what I want from you: be calm, my bride, and do not overload yourself with work; a rose has sprung in you, fresh and blooming, and while you are seated in silent meditation, contemplating Us, uniting yourself to Us, the scent of your rose fragrances Us, sending Us a most delicate scent, while We watch over you, sending Our rays in you, keeping it fresh and blooming; were you to stop contemplating Us, the loveliness of your rose will fade away....

so, your Divine Bridegroom tells you: do not substitute your contemplation of Me with other things that withdraw you from My embrace; do not allow those who contest everything you say, My beloved, to dictate to you their whims, for I had sent you one of the noblest angels

¹ Yahweh, the Father speaks.

² I said it.

from My angelic choirs to lead you to Me; this heavenly prince withdrew you from the world, to enter, with Him, My heavenly Courts;

a human heart is too small to understand all of what I have been doing to you, especially in your so evil times where so many learned men play the sages;

I have, as I have told you, sent to you, to accompany you in your mission, a prince of heaven followed with other angelic forces, as I usually do for My chosen ones; having entered into My heavenly Courts, I courted you with poetry and religion, to turn you into My harp; I have made you experience what My Gaze could give you as delights, sending It to you as a gold gleam in your eyes, filling them with My Light;

in My superabundant zeal to teach you with Wisdom, I overlooked your frailty; just as any pupil starts his school by learning the alphabet, I taught you My alphabet which is to give your whole mind to My Word;

I allowed your eyes to see My glorious Majesty; I have entrusted you with something beyond all knowledge;

be vigilant because your enemy would like to see you out of your devotion to Me and control you by overloading you with work, as a vessel when overloaded will sink; you, who are My vessel carrying My Divine Treasure, do not overload yourself lest you sink; I want to see you happy and more in contemplation of Me; your witnessing is not over; I will now let you plunge once more into My Divine Springs, granting your soul rest;¹

ah, how could I forget the moment I approached you with the greatest care so as not to frighten you away I stepped by your side; and with the greatest delicacy I revealed My Love to you which until then was quite unknown to you; you had never known before of My Infinite Mercy nor the Abyss of My Love;

rejoice then, daughter, and unload your worries on Me, and let this be as a lesson to others as well, who carry more than they can carry; I do not want you to weary yourself, in order to be more productive and effectual for My Work; I said that you must not delay My Work and that you were to follow My pace alone;

all of these messages come from on high and are inspired by Me; they can profitably be used for teaching, and for refuting error; they can be used for guiding the Church into Unity and for guiding people's lives and teaching them to be holy; they are given to you for a better explanation² to the Revelation³ given to you; they are an inexhaustible source of amazing grace for you all to renew you;

I am the Giver of Life, the Renewer of all things; I am the Source of heavenly Manna; yes, indeed! I have approached you as you were, to make an amazing and prodigious union with you; unworthy you were, and far from My demand of 'equality of love', but delightful in your nothingness and your openness to My Voice;

let Me share with you; from the day you died to yourself, as a sign of My intimate friendship, I espoused you to Me, so that I have you near Me to

¹ I believe too that God wants me in privacy with Him as His speech is rather personal.

² I heard at the same time 'understanding'.

³ The Holy Bible.

whisper in your ear sound counsels that you may, in your turn, counsel others; I lavished you with My tenderness and My fatherly affection; with a flow of Divine Sweetness I asked you to travel with Me and for Me, from North to South and from East to West; and as I have said to you before, for your protection I have given you a multitude of angels and archangels, princes of the highest orders to accompany you in your mission; giving them orders to remain at those regions where My seeds were sown and protect what was sown;

I did not raise you in My kingly Courts, bestowing royal gifts on you for no reason; now I am taking profit from your labours and I am obtaining the delightful fruits of your labours; giving graces to My chosen ones are for various reasons: they are meant for the benefit of My people, the benefit of My Church, but at the same time for the eternal joy these chosen souls would obtain from Me in heaven;

as for those who contest each one of My Words and refuse to open their heart and see the great profit My Church obtained, refusing to see My Blessing and My Affection, they shall be judged as unworthy, since they have and are still to this day, underestimating My Power and My Mercy;

I had, Vassula, warned you never to get weary of doing good and to learn to be patient, because you would harvest in the end and at the proper time what you had sown:

- let your work be meritorious and that nothing goes in vain;
- let My consolations give you courage and light in your soul;
- let My fatherly affection be your constant delight in you and an intimate breeze in your soul;
- let My Divine caresses be your healing balm when your soul is wounded or weary, invigorating you and effacing in you every sort of bitterness that may arise in you;
- let every spiritual exercise you do magnify in Me that you may obtain from Me boundless graces;
- let Me always be your only love and above all;
- let your mouth contain the Oil¹ given to you so that you sweetly proclaim My Greatness;
- may you appear before Me one day, perfect and honourable in My Courts

beloved, My Name, Yahweh, when pronounced by you, delights Me to such an extent that it makes Me incline towards you with great affection and My joy cannot be contained; the whole Court of heaven attracted by My Joy, wholeheartedly and with one voice, praise My inebriated Love I have for you and for My fatherly affection; they praise Me for My Infinite Mercy I have for My creation; and now let Me hear from you three “Kyrie eleisson” ...

*Kyrie eleisson,
Kyrie eleisson,
Kyrie eleisson*

....

¹ ‘Oil’ here means ‘Name’, the Name of God.

My Mercy I give to you and My Blessings as well; remember, do not allow yourself to be overworked; I, God, will continue to hold you in My Power and My Grace;

Yahweh is My Name;



October 6, 1999

*I lift my soul to the Lord,
to penetrate in the depths of my Father,
and taste His Sweetness;*

*My heart is too small though
to understand wholly
the One who encompasses all beings,
and even smaller when it tries
to understand how He who transcends
all ages and everything,
He who is sealed, and unattainable,
becomes to me unsealed
and attainable, penetrable;
in His Perfect Charity He allows me
to experience His Sweetness
by radiating in my soul His Visitation;*

*Most Royal Prodigy of the Prodigies,
I love you, please speak to me*

ah, Vassula, I am invisible by essence, yet I make Myself knowable to those I choose to make Myself knowable; have you ever grasped Me by your hand?

I did

how have you grasped your God?

*I have,
in a vision it pleased You to give me,
grasped Your Hand;
Your left Hand to be more precise;
I felt Your Fingers, and Your whole Hand
is what we call: of an aristocrat;
fine and lengthy fingers.*

*Then, I grasped You in another way too,
my Beloved, I grasped Your Presence,
I grasped You to possess You;*

*I have drawn Your Mercy
through my very wretchedness,
and You, Lover of Mankind,
Mercy beyond comprehension,
approached me,
and offered Yourself to me.*

yes, for you have seen Me, not with your physical eye, but with the eye of your heart, and you have grasped Me in an invisible manner

the Spirit who is your Teacher and your Lamp, lifts you to My Celestial Courts to contemplate what eye has not seen, and hear what ear has not heard; I am your family; so rely on My Power;

I have made you joint-heiress to Us; god by participation in the Holy Spirit; this is addressed as well to everyone, who have died to themselves and united themselves to Us, becoming in this divine union of love joint-heirs, through the Holy Spirit;

I have, as I have said many times before, in My boundless love named you Paraskevi¹ and My just herald, through grace alone; and as in the times of your ancestors, I have given you a spiritual gift, this of prophecy; I have commanded you to speak in My Name and proclaim without fear and with clarity all that I have been teaching you; I have set afire your soul to go forward and witness with ardour, enflaming other hearts to know Me; the Holy Spirit has been your remedy and the source of prophecy in these messages, but of all times too; it is He, who make you into gods by participation;

there is no better service given to Me than this one of bringing souls back to Me; do not lack confidence because this service alone is a divine sign that you alone are unable to accomplish if it were not through the Holy Spirit; this is exactly how the grace of the Holy Spirit is revealed; He alone gives you the possibilities to bring souls to Me;

I have, My so loved one, come to you repeatedly, not only as written words but as Power and as Holy Spirit in all Our Divinity, manifesting Ourselves as ever so present and as One in the Divine union of Our Oneness; when you faced great opposition all round you in Syros, have I abandoned you?² this made you the great example of My Power to the rest of the Cyclades; which creature could impose itself on My Holiness and on My Power?

I, Myself, have suffered by My Own countrymen,³ so why are you surprised when you, who come from Me, suffer the same treatment? bear patiently as I bore patiently;

beloved, flesh of My Flesh, bone of My Bone, can you not see all the consolations I am giving you? My visit to you is not a day's visit; My visit

¹ Paraskevi is a Greek name which means: 'Prepare the way to the Lord'; it means Friday.

² Syros is one island of Greece belonging to the Cyclades. I had been invited there and our Lord had opened us a wide door on the TV channel which broadcasts its program on the other twelve islands. But the Metropolitan was given orders to diffuse a pamphlet against me. Still the program went ahead with me and people liked it so much that they had to show it several times. People bought the books too.

³ In records, I am inscribed that my family, from my father's side, comes from Syros.

to you is eternal;¹ in case you have forgotten, look again at your path My Father laid out for you: He laid out sapphire upon sapphire so that your feet walk on virtues only; stand firm and do not falter; no man will be able to demolish My fortress;² I am living in this fortress and no man will be able to destroy My dwelling place; you have My word I will advance and you will follow; where the Spirit is, there is freedom and power;

today, the world has no eyes for heavenly things, this is why there is so much mistrust among the nations and no more freedom; the world believes in what it sees but these things last only for a time; go, My Vassula, and tell this decaying world all about those things that are invisible but eternal; radiate my Glory, the light has to be placed on the roof-tops, such an overwhelming light comes only from Me; My Words given to you are a lamp for lighting a way through the dark; shine in this darkness you who carry My Word;

My brightness never fades; it is right to say that God is Fire, or when you say this is the Fire of the Holy Spirit; for you can compare it to a physical fire, which enflames everything and goes through every opening; whatever it touches it sets aflame; the Fire of God is a Fire of Love and you, My Vassula, have not been spared from it; see, how it consumes you? why, which creature, if not consumed by Love, would write prayers in religious poetry to Us?

the Holy Spirit, after branding you with His fiery baptismal kiss, setting you aflame, penetrated your intelligence, crystallising your soul by His Divine Fire, as the rock is turned into a diamond, which is of pure carbon in crystallised form, from extreme heat; in this way too the Fire of the Holy Spirit purifies souls to become crystal clear and as pure as diamonds; this action of the Holy Spirit does not go without suffering, the one seized by those enamorous flames, suffers as he is kindled by fire, but by love too; as the Fire seized you, through and through, tossing you about, transforming you from rock to diamond, the Holy Spirit in His enamoured action prepares you to see God; have you not read: “happy the pure in heart, they shall see God”? once you see God, as Scripture says, your soul will cry out:

“my Joy! how right it is to love You!”

and immediately you will seize Us to possess Us and I will descend from the clouds to lift you and carry you on My Wings to soar the skies; and as a tour-guide, I will tell you the history of the things that are invisible to the eye and inaccessible to the touch; I will show you My Glorious Throne from where I rule but that you too, near Me, could rule with Us; ic;

¹ I had been pitying myself, for Jesus was not visiting me so often, and here was my Liturgy trying to console me with such a tender Voice, that He sounded like an unending Beatitude.

² This sentence was pronounced like a command and with great authority. “Fortress” was meant for me.

2000

February 12, 2000

*From Your Palace,
Yahweh my King, but Father as well,
You watered me until my parched land
has had all that Your Heavens
have to offer;*

*You use the winds as messengers
and fiery flames as servants
to proclaim to every race Your Glory
and the greatness of Your Name;*

*Yes! and I will continue
to recite Your marvels
one by one in poetry,
for I have committed myself to You ...*

¹peace, My child; all I have given you comes from Holy Wisdom; this is the way I have always worked with My prophets; I spoke and they believed; bathed constantly in My Light they dwell in My Will; knowing their human frailty, My Eyes, as a mother who watches over her babe, watch over My chosen ones to keep them away from transgressing into worldly inclinations; then in My great benevolence, but with delight as well, I grant them special favours to prepare them for their task, a task that is usually beyond their human capacity; I grant them My protection, sheltering them underneath My wings,² and you who I have raised for a purpose and on whom I have engraved My Holy Name, I will supply you with all the needs to make the lions and the dragons roar from fear, for they will know that I Am is with you;

My all-powerful Hand does not lack means of protection, so to protect My Holy Name engraved on you now, I have you encircled with My Arms, just as one encircles his property with a fence from intruders, I have you encircled; what champion can dare come now to confront Me and challenge My choice? Prodigy Himself stooped from above to enliven this dying generation, showing My Sovereign power, but mercy as well through My Divine Work in you in a most ineffable manner; I have poured drop by drop, like distilled myrrh, My Wisdom into your ear to open your hearing;

¹ Yahweh speaks.

² An expression only.

ah,¹ what delights I gathered while performing this prodigy of prodigies! what divine pleasure I obtained from My benevolent act of Mercy, foreseeing that restoration was close at hand! what joy and gladness filled My Heart while I was freeing you from your misery and from the bondage of evil, drawing you near Me instead to become a child who will ever be at play with Me; then so as to fix your eyes on My royal dignity and that you commemorate our espousals for ever, I placed the sweetest kisses upon those lips which would glorify My Name, increasing your attention on My supreme sweetness, and so that I hear you say: “the Lord God has espoused me, adorning my soul with Himself, oh how very pleasing it is to our Lord when a soul is supple and willing, for His impenetrable Wisdom will find its way in her² and draw her ever completely in Him;”

Scriptures say: “happy the man whom You choose, whom You invite to live in Your courts;”³ yes, happy is he, for I fill My chosen one with good things of My House and these good things are holy instructions coming from My Mouth; I then adorn My prophet with celestial riches and splendour which are the virtues;

My temple I want holy and pure, My altar I want unblemished and sparkling like a thousand gems; I turn his tongue like a double-edged sword to go out and speak against all pride and arrogance, against all the lofty speakers, against all human pride, against all that is highly thought of by men, against injustice and against all that contradicts My Law of Love;

I take pleasure in My dwelling place⁴ for My Spirit rests on him who is to borne My Word; wedded with the Truth, My prophet is sent out as My royal ambassador in every vile corner of this earth to hymn to you: righteousness, kindness, holiness, virtue and reminding all of you of My Ways; reminding every man from all ranks that:

- Unction of the poor in spirit, I Am;
- Guarantor of your well-being, I Am;
- Luminous Godhead and Source of Sublime Love, I Am;
- Sovereign and Bridegroom of all creation, I Am;
- Restorer and Lamp of body and soul, I Am;
- Consoler of the persecuted in the cause of right, I Am;
- Balm and Ointment of the sick and the dying, I Am; and that I am your Lord and God but your Friend, your Companion and your Father as well;

I am, generation, ceaselessly giving Myself to you, to perfect your image which you have so deformed and sullied by all your evil doings, your sins and your obstinate resistance to acknowledge Me as your Father; and if I am ceaselessly giving Myself to you, it is so as to elevate you by grace and that through grace your sight may be restored to see the invisible things

¹ God seemed delighted as He said ‘ah’.

² The soul.

³ Ps. 65:4.

⁴ “Dwelling place” is used instead of the word “prophet”.

that never wear out; this is why I am raising prophets in My good Will with one utterance from My Mouth to join them to My Heart;

I, the Luminous Godhead, had anticipated long before your creation this Great Apostasy; have I no right then to raise prophets? all heaven rejoices since in Our gracious condescension We took pity on your apathy; I have raised prophets to receive directly and at all times My celestial calls accompanied by a flow of graces; I share with them, in the proximity of their heart, all My Divine Works; I have and am, breathing inspirations from My Heart in their heart so that they faithfully testify; and if I scandalise through them many haughty people, it is because their¹ ways are not My ways;

through My zeal for saving this generation, I have raised prophets and espoused them to Me; I taught them how to spend their time with Me, and how to share their life with Me while still on earth, according to the grace I have given them;

in these days I am descending together with My Son and My Holy Spirit as three Witnesses; I am Spirit,² in that I send My Holy Spirit of Truth³ to be with you forever and lead you to the complete Truth; think of My Mercy and worship Me;

the Word⁴ was with Me and He existed since the beginning; He who is nearest to My Heart has witnessed and made Me known to you; My Word testifies on earth as I and the Holy Spirit testify; My Son, Jesus Christ, who bought His Church with His Own Blood testifies with His Blood⁵ and the Holy Spirit who leads you to the complete Truth⁶ testifies with Water;⁷ in all We are three Witnesses and all three of Us agree as We are One God alone,⁸ with one Will, one Power and one Dominion; and you can attribute the Power, the Holy Wisdom and the Infinite Goodness to all three of Us;

Love compels Me to grant you, generation, the spirit of prophecy to some so that they carry out what I order them to do; they are fed with mouthfuls of honey⁹ and oil¹⁰ to proclaim the greatness of My Name; to keep them founded in the Truth and on intelligent reflection, I have many a time rebuked, corrected and taught them so that they become an

¹ The haughty people.

² Jn. 4:24. St. Paul too in 1 Co. 15:45 speaks of Christ as “life-giving Spirit”. The description “Spirit” in the biblical sense does not define God’s nature so much as it describes His life-giving activity. God is Spirit in that He gives the Spirit.

³ Jn. 14:17.

⁴ Jesus Christ.

⁵ With His Sacrifice we obtained Eternal Life.

⁶ Jn 16 : 12-13: Jesus says: “I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now; but when the Spirit of Truth comes He will lead you to the complete Truth ...” It is a mistake to speak of an end to Revelation and treat it as a deposit of sentences. God is active and alive and will continue to show Himself through the Holy Spirit, never stopping in doing so. When one says in Latin, ‘completere’, it means that Christ is the full, complete revelation of God; and not that He will stop revealing Himself to mankind. The Holy Bible is the narrative testimony of Jesus Christ. It is NOT God’s last word.

⁷ With Baptism.

⁸ In the unity of essence.

⁹ Honey: represents Celestial Manna, the Word of God.

¹⁰ Oil: represents the Name of God (Sg. 1:3).

unction to those I bring back into My House; I have instructed them with Holy Wisdom and Wisdom is entirely constituted by the fulfilling of the Law;

I have taught My prophets to contemplate Me in My Holiness allowing them and giving them access to My Nobility to rejoice in My direct Presence and taste My sweetness; therefore, the only theology, and I would strongly add, the only true theology is the contemplation of Me, your God, and a foretaste of the Beatific Vision; this is the true and holy theology; it is not the learned theologian who shifts his papers with his theology that turns him into a prophet to prophesy, but those I, Myself, anointed with the unction of My Love, embedding them well within My Heart to reach the interior Divine and extraordinary inspirations that lie in My Heart, to be pronounced like fire to My people;

ah, Vassula, and how many times I heard from the earth a trickling of amused laughter and arrogance, accompanied by complete resentment and deafness as well, when you correct them in My Name! yes, the sinners wave reproof aside, finding all sorts of excuses to do what they want;

I manifest, in a most ineffable manner, Myself to My prophets, yes, while they are still here on earth and they are aware of this grace; I array them with Myself, I array their nakedness, adorning them with Myself and they know it, they are conscious of My Divine Presence during contemplation;

I have anointed you to draw from My Heart all the divine inspirations for every need, to be given to My people as an unction and as a refreshing morning dew on a parched land; I have taught you by grace as well how to interpret My desires; I have said throughout this Divine Revelation, but as well as in former Revelations, that I, Myself, instruct My chosen ones, and I become their spiritual director, to teach them the way to go; I, for My part, celebrate My benevolence for bringing rescue to those I love and they, in turn, sing for joy the psalms of David in the shadow of My wings;

*You crown those You love
with Your bounty,
abundance of graces cover their heads;
Your cup overflows while You share it,
You immortalise them with Your Name,
You dress their soul
with brocades of virtues;
so that Your Kingly Heart
falls in love with their beauty;*

yes, tell this lethargic generation that God is here; My Works are sublime and those who have recognised My Voice in these messages are blessed; those who delight in them are right to fix their eyes on them, because every Work coming out of My Merciful Hand is full of glory and majesty; I remind My people that prophecy is alive, since it comes from My Power that I wield, so why this arrogance from the nations? have you not heard that I personally pay them tribute with My direct intervention?

yes, indeed! and I hold them close to My Heart, as a mother holds precious her child on her heart; in this manner too I hold My prophets close to My Heart and woe! woe to anyone who would dare stretch out their hand and try to touch them without My Authority!

be happy, Vassiliki, for My allowing you to walk in and out, and freely too, in My Heavenly Courts; may your soul rejoice in My Mercy; the Church is pining away in its great apostasy, an apostasy foretold but kept secret; was I then to remain silent too?

I will not keep silent as the devil wishes, no, but I will keep raising prophets to announce and denounce, to shine like a lamp where there is darkness; I teach them to be generous and gratify Me by lavishly responding to My Call while held in thought and contemplation in My enamoured Arms; I fill their mouth with worship and their spirit with joy; as the blood runs in one's veins continuously with no exterior sound, so has My Holy Spirit, in this tranquil manner been teaching you, Vassula, with Wisdom, for your salvation and for those of others, and if I happened to admonish you now and then, it was for your spiritual growth and your own progress;

I had, since all eternity, foreseen this apostasy in the Church as well, but I had also foreseen My Salvific Plan in you, where I would descend from My Throne and address you in divine poetry My Love Theme and reveal to you and through you to others My loving intercession through My Infinite Mercy;

you lacked, generation, and I came to fill you, but you are not happy, because to this very day I am speaking, you are resenting My teachings; I came to heal your apostasy, and the contrite hearts heard Me; I came to raise your dead to get to know Me as their Father, through My Holy Spirit, and it is only through Him that Divine Knowledge can be obtained and disclosed to those We have chosen, since they have the Holy Spirit Himself as their Counsellor and Educator; for through Him and not through human knowledge are they¹ given the grace into their intellect to perceive the Triune God and speak with Him; no adroit sort of cleverness coming from human reasoning can tell them they have not met Me; it is as though you would be telling them, 'you are naked' when they know they are dressed; I, Myself, have adorned them with Myself; but the devil took the best out of My dignitaries in the Church and held you responsible for doctrinal errors, whereas My repeated inspirations to you through the Holy Spirit should have made it clear to them, and they would have understood that it was a vehement temptation from the evil one;

Satan, jealous of all the gifts I am pouring out on this dying generation to save it, jealous of you, whom I have chosen, still dripping with heavenly dew from My Courts where you have been raised up to send out as My precious gift to all nations, enraged, he swore in his jealousy to destroy you by vomiting his venom over you to appear detestable, deformed, dangerous and ugly; but your Blessed Mother ran to your rescue and covered you with Her Mantle;

¹ The prophets.

by grace I have raised you to call Me when you wished, a unique imperial gift that I seldom give to My chosen ones;¹ but Satan again in his jealousy drew many to ridicule you, while drawing them on his side; in spite of the good fruits I have amassed to offer them, even so, they went on challenging Me, rebelliously disregarding My fruits and My counsel,² and remain as perverse and disloyal as their ancestors' sons, provoking Me with their high places;

then there are some who believed that I spoke, but even to those Satan gave a spirit of lethargy, a human adaptability to My Prodigies, in which with time, this spirit makes them lose their interest in My Prodigies, Prodigies that are a life-giving fountain, and which can lead them to Eternal Life;

you must have heard the parable of the sower; "when anyone hears the word of the kingdom without understanding, the evil one comes and carries off what was sown in his heart;" these people stand inert, stupefied, uncomprehending;

then you have those who raised a whole jubilee upon hearing through My messenger the echo of My Voice, welcoming My prophet with great joy, storming the other cities to announce that the word of the kingdom is being addressed to them anew, freely, and with power; but this enthusiasm quickly died out because in their heart, My word had found only patches of rock, and made no roots in them; with the first persecution on account of My word, or even a small trial coming their way, they could not last; no, they are not the ones who, when people will abuse them and speak all kinds of evils and calumny against them on account of My Name, would stand firm, since they never had any solid foundation; they will be the first to fall;

Sovereignty was not understood and was rejected and My ambassadors³ of peace weep bitterly over their parched hearts; Satan has sent his rage as well as he could, to destroy My gift⁴ to mankind; ploughmen, to set to work on your back, My Vassula, making furrows to break you; but My right Hand shattered their yoke into smithereens;

but listen to this, Vassula, I have brought your whole family out of the land of the blessed land of Egypt, where to this day the perfume of My Son, His Mother and Joseph the Just, still rises from that land all the way to heaven; already there I welcomed you, and swore an oath: "through this flower I will gather you together from different nations and different creeds and reveal to all of you My Fatherly Love and Mercy; through her frailty I will raise nations, renewing them by a spiritual revolution; I intend, through this flower, to display My Holiness for all the nations to see; and for those who give orders to My prophets not to prophesy, I will give a prodigious prophetic Call and an Order from My Throne on My Choice, anointing her so that she would not resist My Prophetic Call;"

¹ Our Lord, from the beginning, told me that I could call Him whenever I wished and He would reply always. And so He has, ever since, replied whenever I called to Him.

² One can tell them by their fruits.

³ The prophets.

⁴ God means, me.

Egypt! I raised a prophet from your land; you gave bread to My Son, so why should I not raise a prophet from you? from this prophet will issue My Word until the horns of the evil ones are revealed and exposed;

when I speak, who can refuse to prophesy?¹ do two friends take the road together if they had not planned to do so?² no more do I do anything without revealing My Plans to My prophets,³ and so I have with you, Vassula, revealed not only My Plans but My Holy Countenance as well; and all I foretold has come true at the appropriate time; the Word of Life was given to you freely to adopt you and make you god by participation; but Satan again will visit the minds of My people, knowing their ignorance, to bring them to temptation to cast stones at you for My expression;

ah, if only the world would come to peace terms with My Triune Holiness, they would understand My sayings!

I promise you, and this is your Father in Heaven speaking to you, the One of whom you said once: “my Father in Heaven, I know, has a weakness for me, but I too have a weakness for Him;” says to you, burning with Divine Love: “I will continue to cover you with My Sweetness, graciously deploying in you, giving Myself more to you, and filling your soul like a sweet substance so that you in your turn would give more of yourself to Me, becoming in this way one spirit with Me, one spirit with the Divine; then I will once more send you out to the nations, as My adorned gift, to instruct them with kindness, drawing them to Us into a filial love, expanding their heart to receive more of Us and all that is Divine; then in this tranquillity which I will bring their soul, they will suddenly see everything in Our Light, overpowering Satan’s temptations; from thereon they too will be called ‘gods by participation’ and they will rule with Us;”

now, I have granted you and through you to others to understand your position; I restore nations through the sufferings and sacrifices of those whom I have chosen, although often they come to Me lamenting that they feel they have toiled in vain, and have exhausted themselves for nothing; they have done all that was ordered for them to do, glorifying Me, for they have been under My observance permanently, during their contemplation;

this true theology which lifts the souls, soaring them up in the third Heaven, giving them a foretaste of the Beatific Vision, during which, in a supernatural way, I speak to them, honouring them to see their inheritance and the inheritance of all the saints; and while they are reposing in My Arms I bless them, invigorating My Fire within them to go out with zeal and without fear to proclaim My Word;

*Blessed is God and His Holy Name
for He reveals with bounty
His intentions to the winds*

¹ Am. 3:8.

² Am. 3:3.

³ Am. 3:7.

*who are His messengers;
wrapped in a robe of light,
His Majesty reveals to them
His prowess;*

*I call in my wretchedness
to my God thrice Holy
and like a gust of wind
coming from nowhere
He flowers me while descending on me;
and I, like an opened flower,
absorb His Divine Light;*

*God has sung to me and to all of you,
dear brothers and sisters!
The One who is enthroned on the cherubs
has revealed His Mercy to us;
no one can say: "I have not seen
the saving power of our God
in my house," for in His Presence
are splendour and majesty;
for He comes, He comes to you all
not to judge you, not yet,
but to deify you;*

are you happy, Vassula?

*I am, more than happy;
You planted me in Your House
and I flourished in Your Courts,
so that I proclaim Your Greatness,
so how could I not be happy in Your Arms?
no one will rob me of my happiness,
no persecution, no abuse, no calumny,
no insult and not even all hell
thrown on me to tear me to pieces
can rob me of the happiness
You gave me and continue to give me;
so let this earth learn who is God,
and praise His Name;*

ah, blessed be Your Name, for ever!

and I will tell you this: I swore an oath to you on My Mercy and on My Faithfulness; so I will continue to uphold you in My right Hand, giving you with My Presence an unbounded joy and a foretaste of the Beatific Vision; and I will continue being your Counsellor and your happiness, My child; ravines may fold upon you and black clouds cover you, and clods of earth may cover you, but I assure you, you will go by unscathed, and My Light upon you will radiate even more powerfully;

be soothed with My Oil; I am determined to save this generation by parading My Mercy; so be happy all you who hear the melody of My Voice and have your fill in Me, your God;



March 8, 2000

*Bodyguard of my soul
You have sprinkled my soul with myrrh,
and covered my head with
sweetly scented perfumes,
by Your Presence;
and now, I am again with You,
Your closeness to You is wealth
for my soul, my mind and my heart;
Your closeness to Your royal Munificence
renders me strong and eager,
eager to reach an invincible holiness*

I love you; even in such wretchedness I can obtain My joy and My Word can abide in you through My transcendence; I am not speaking only for you and for this generation, but I am putting all of this on record also for the next generation, so that a race to be born can praise Me, your God; look how I am now leaning down from the heights of My Sanctuary

ah, Vassula, Heaven has never leaned down so close to the earth as it is leaning now; some time ago I could hear from earth a sigh or two, but now, I hardly hear anything; this is why I am moved to pity you, generation;

what I hear from the corpse in a bragging tone is: "look! I can live in a desert like the pelican; I can live in a ruin like the screech owl; I can live without God for I can do better than God"

I then turn My Eyes the other way and look at My Own household and see haughty looks, proud hearts, mistrust, slander, cardinal against cardinal, bishop against bishop

*Lord! are You telling me that Your Hand
is too short now to redeem?
Have You suddenly
not the Strength to save?
You are known to be slow to anger,
but not slow to intervene and save!*

*So why do You wait?
Why are You not intervening? Now!*

do you dare challenge My Wisdom? are you provoking My Omnipotence?

*Ah, Lord,
to compose Your Household,
I can give my life for it and I have given it;
but my zeal for Your House devours me,
and when it comes to lift Your House
so that it does not fall,
I have given my soul and body,
regardless of the consequences;
I have sweated blood,
and at times spat out blood
from the scourge that crushed me,
and You know it;*

*I was handed down by Your Own
after they had hounded me like game;
but no complaint was heard from me;
For no reason
they treated me as a renegade,
but I withstood all the trials I faced,
for Your mighty Hand withheld my frailty;*

*my days are swirling like dust
to return to dust,
and I see no end to Your Holy Agony;
so for how long yet am I to keep saying:
“too long am I to live among people
who hate peace?”*

*for how long am I to watch
heaven mourning for its household
and its holy City?*

*am I to remain passive
while You are being
recrucified unnecessarily?*

*You know me, my Lord,
You who turned me
like a sycamore from Egypt,
that I would go, had I even to crawl,
in every country as You command,
and grain everywhere
Your Word given to me,
even on the mountain tops, I would go,
and down to the ravines;*

*You know me, Lord,
my mouth would not want
for arguments with Your Wisdom,
nor Your Omnipotence; never!*

but the pillars of heaven tremble,

*struck with awe from all that they see
in Your House;*

*the angels tremble
on the tremendous scourge
that is awaiting us in the coming days;
so how could I
compose myself in chaos?*

Vassula, I shall tell you something in a few moments, something you do not know, but let Me tell you already this:

I am going to do something¹ in your own days that you would not believe if you were to be told of it ... then, this is what you should know: I have in this very Household I have been telling you about, kept a tiny remnant for Myself, chosen by grace, nothing to do with their good deeds; they are: a whispered echo of My Voice; am I not likely to hear these whispered cries?

(I looked sideways at Jesus and said:)

Have I set my face for a moment against You like flint?

I have given you birth, I have opened the eye of your intellect to understand Me, see Me and see all the invisible things; I have opened your ear with drops of myrrh to listen like a disciple and I provided you with speech; I have set your feet on the way I wanted you to go, accompanied by a prince from the highest order of Archangels; I offered you drink from My Cup, so, will My Hand deal with you harshly? you have offered Me your life as an atonement for the rebellion and the division of My Church; I have been touched by your zeal and your concern for My Household; I am pleased that I have not heard you say instead:

“leave that place, for Your Eyes are too pure to see what you see, leave them at their fate and touch nothing unclean over there”

I was simply lost in amazement over your courage, but I had brought fire out of you; I opened your mouth

beloved, I once said to you, that any delicacy from the part of My creatures to restore My tottering House, touches Me profoundly; I have

¹ From that date when the message was being received, March 8, 2000, in less than two weeks, while on a pilgrimage and gathering of the TLIG family in the Holy Land, we were given permission by the Greek Orthodox Patriarchate of Jerusalem to celebrate two Orthodox Liturgies with pre-sanctified gifts, in the Holy Sepulchre Church and on Mount Tabor, and invite everyone to receive the Holy Communion; we were 450 people with 12 Church denominations and there were no restrictions or interdiction to receive Holy Communion. - I think, maybe it was the first time in history, after the great Schism that the Greek Orthodox, invited EVERYONE to receive the Holy Blood and Body of Christ. Yes, indeed, Jesus, I would not have believed if I were to be told of before this happened! Glory be to God!

not, My Vassula, appointed you only as My just herald but as My sentry as well over the House of the West;

when you hear a word of My Mouth given to you, you are, bound to your vows of fidelity with Me, obliged to pass on to those I am sending you, My word of warning; if you would refuse to pass on My word to them, I would hold you responsible; if, however, you pass on My word to them and they do not repent, they will die for their sin, but you yourself will go by unscathed and you shall not be held responsible nor will you die;

I have not only appointed you as an intercessor to the House of the East but to the House of the West, too; when you hear Me blazing with wrath for their rigidity which keeps them separated and therefore in sin, you are to intercede for them as you did; My Royal Authority will then deal gently with My Household; but as for the proud who would not repent, I will pluck them up by the roots and in their place I will plant the lowly; I am known to overthrow the proud; pride was not born of Me but of the devil....

so, be rich in poverty and water this arid land with My prophecies to you; he who waters will be watered by the King Himself; then the King Himself will pay you tribute and will address you in poetry and hymn; He will fill your mouth with honey and you shall speak for Him to the nations;

I will be gracious to you, giving you more of My friendship to you; be happy, daughter; your King has favoured you and dressed you in brocades, perfuming you in His Presence, while myrrh wafts from His robes; He has allowed you in His palace and given you access in His nuptial chamber; I tell you, daughter: in My Household I will advance My step with you; I and you together, with all sorts of princes of the highest ranks from heaven in our train and we will enter in My Sanctuary, while My Presence will come upon them like dawn; so do not fumble with the sickle but hold it firmly and with a good grip too and reap, Vassiliki, reap! reap where My angels' fingers point for you to reap and you will reap the reward of virtue;

give to your King as much as He has given you

*I am only a puff of wind,
how am I to give You
as much as You have given me?
You have given me Life!*

*I will never, ever, ever, never ever,
be able to give You*

*as much as an inkling of what You have,
in Your gracious condescension,
given me!*

I know but give Me as much as your means can afford; empty yourself of all that comes from Me and is good and offer it to Me;

(I understood then that our Lord was not only asking me to offer my services to Him alone but to be available as well, reaching others and coming out of my way, to be at the service of mankind and help them as much as I can. To serve the 'neighbour', practise virtue and keep nothing for myself.)

yes, give! give to those who wait from you and bear witness on My Good Works and I will be with you; and as My Father said to you sometime ago, I tell you the same thing: "ravines may fold upon you and black clouds cover you, and clods of earth may cover you, but I assure you, I will be with you and you will go by unscathed;" remember: there is no frontier between you and Me; I am always with you, My loved one; ic;

April 24, 2000

*Have mercy, Lord,
on this unfaithful generation
of which I also make part of it!*

rouse My child and trust Me; have I not shown you My glory and what is in store for the people I love while in the Holy Land?

listen, a man was known to have to keep blowing a furnace to produce any heat, and the sun is known to burn the mountains three times as much, but when My Spirit, who is pure fire, emerges from above, He is known to consume and put aflame everything He touches in no time at all, for who was known to have withstood His blaze? and He puts aflame everyone who loves Him, turning them into living torches so that their words may flare in the night of your dark generation; and like a torch in the darkness they will flare My Words;

"creation!" they will cry out, "set out to find your Husband¹ again!" they will flare My Words which will overturn the heresies and anything that is perverse; in My Name they² will combat the forked weapons;³ I mean to cultivate this society and make them understand that immortality is found in being kin to Our Triune Holiness; Our Royal Munificence will keep those chosen souls persevering;

I am now to share with you My joy; ah, Vassula, I have observed him and what I saw pleased Me; I have consecrated him with royal prodigality and I have anointed him to preside over worship and teach My House My decrees and enlighten the land he lives in, on My Law, which is based on Love; although there will be those who will join forces against him, he himself shall go by unscathed; there will be jealous men who will hound him, but I will be on his side;⁴

¹ God: "For now your Creator will be your Husband ..." (Is. 54:5)

² Our Lord is speaking of the apostles of the end of times.

³ I understood by 'forked weapons': the devil and his demons.

⁴ Jesus was speaking about a Greek Orthodox priest who delighted Him, nevertheless, Jesus already announced that his mission will not go by without persecution, but Jesus will be on his side.

I refreshed you all,¹ have I not? I have granted you special favours, have I not? ah, Vassula, My Holy Countenance shall never dissipate from your heart for I have it engraved in you; I transcend earth and heaven in majesty and splendour so never get daunted, since I am the Ultimate and Unfathomable Wisdom, count on My Wisdom and remember: I have put by your side more than one heavenly prince,² and, My Vassula, through your weakness I will bring forth unity; and you who read Me, I tell you, remain straight in Holy Wisdom and upright, then you will do My Will; you will only have to say: “yes!” and I will bring you immediately in union with Our Oneness and fill you with My Transcendent Light so that you will be filled with the absolute fullness of Our Triune Deity to understand as well that the nobility of unity will be when you too will incline your head in humility, love and self-effacement; the humble man’s prayer pierces the clouds, Scriptures say,³ but it also pierces the dungeons of the evil one and shatters his plans; the humble man’s prayers have a double effect to My benefit;

if people, My Vassula, ask you again: “what does our Lord say in His most recent messages?” tell them:

“the Lord, my God, says nothing new, so continue to keep firm and immovable in your faith; as for those who are still asleep, our Saviour, Jesus Christ says to them: ‘wake up from your stupor as you should and leave sin alone;’ God called you too and to this day you have not heard Him; you are rejecting His Triune Holiness and you are rejecting Him who gives you His Holy Spirit; if you belong to the Light, then you belong to the day and in the day you should remain awake; but if you ask: ‘what does our Lord say in His most recent Message?’ it is because you are still not rooted in Him who created you and you still have not understood Him; you have no understanding of Him, your God; ah, if you knew what spells lie in His Love! and what enchanting treasures lie in His Sacred Heart! He has, since you were born, been calling you; how much longer are you going to go astray? did you not know that under His Eyes you will find true peace? so you who dwell in the desert, do not despair; the Lover of mankind, our Lord God and all, is near you now to fetch you and take you in His House and into His private room⁴ where He will seal your heart with His Divine Kisses; then, everyone who will see you will call you, ‘betrothed of the Holy One’ upon Whom all authority was given;”

and as for your own friends, they will question themselves upon seeing you coming up from the desert, “who is this one coming up from the desert leaning on a column of pure incense whose fragrance is spreading over us and in the breeze?” then, enflamed with pure love, you will respond, “like cinnamon and acanthus, I have in the Holy Spirit, yielded a perfume, like choice myrrh, in Him and through Him, I have breathed out a scent; I have been transfigured in my Creator’s Divine Love!”

¹ While in the Holy Land. We were 450 pilgrims, family of TLIG, with 12 Church denominations.

² Christ means, angels ...

³ Si. 35:17.

⁴ I understood by this, that the private room is our Lord’s Heart.

“but who was He on whom you leaned?” “He? He is the Alpha and the Omega, the Lover of mankind who draws every soul to Himself to follow Him; do you not see? I had once been when you knew me, like our ancestors in the desert, and like them I was following Futility becoming futile myself; now, Spring Himself visited me and flowered me; He fragranced me and adorned my soul with wreathes of gardenias; He blessed my soul in His Name thrice holy, and now, I too can say: ‘I have an understanding of God, whose Love is like a flash of fire; I am now a child of God, why, I am on my way to be deified for having accepted our Father and made peace with Him ah, how I delight! for I have no frontiers now with my Creator; no, none at all, no more frontiers!’”

hence even the utmost wretched will have a Divine Visitation, for My Return is imminent; I will visit those who are not even familiar with My Divine Works; in their nothingness they have acquired nothing and have no knowledge of Me, nor have they ever known that I Am who I Am is their Master and God in your days when evil and wickedness are inhaled daily by this generation, My great Love compels Me to stoop down from My Throne and open the reserves of graces in Heaven to pour them unmeritedly upon this generation and save it; you may call it: a period of unlimited graces; I am He, who so lavishly sends the Holy Spirit to you, and I am not doing this because of your merits, but I am doing it because of the ineffable condescension of My Love;

I will keep flooding you, generation, in your chaos, with unmerited graces, immersing you to raise you all to such nobility that when the moment comes to present you to the Father, your soul will appear gleaming gold, for I would have clothed you with Myself;

listen to Daniel your guardian angel to what he has to say as a witness:

“in your earthly state you will not be received in front of God’s Throne, no one has been received in that state, but you will be received by God, to enter Heaven, only when Christ will be your garment; only then God will recognise you”


yes, this is why I will keep giving Myself continuously to you, giving you more of Myself to you and manifesting Myself to you in power and grace while I will be visiting you, adorning thus your soul with majesty and prodigality; I will, at the same time, be embellishing you, adorning you as a bride is adorned for her marriage by divine grace and virtue while My Mouth will be hymning to you Instruction in poetry, clothing you in Wisdom and Knowledge of Myself, honouring Us in Our Triune Holiness;

the King, in His graciousness will saturate your soul to lift you from the prison of your flesh and enter into My Sublime Light, a Light ten thousand times brighter than the sun; approach Me then, you who would like to be deified and enter into the joy of Our Triune Holiness to become, in our Divine Union, gods by participation

and you, who make My Heart desire you all the more in your ineffable weakness, My Vassula, I tell you: be one with Me, let My protective Hand guide you; let Me always be your sole Joy, the Sunshine of your soul, the

gleaming Path of your life, the Enlightenment of your decisions; My Eyes are upon you, you can say, fixed on you;

remember, beloved, when you are thirsty, come, little one, to Me, your Bridegroom, I will always have drink to give you; do not listen to the hisses, nor to the vipers' tongues; the Holy Spirit has marked you with His Holy Seal and befriended you, marking you as Ours; come and enjoy a period of rest in Us; and if a passer-by asks you: "where is your rest?" reply and say: "my rest is in the Heart of Jesus Christ, the One who is nearest to the Father's Heart;"

ΙΧΘΥΣ 

April 28, 2000

(Orthodox Calendar: Good Friday –)

*My Lord, my Resurrection, my Blessedness,
I lack nothing in Your Holy Presence,
Lord, You open Your Mouth
to speak to me
and Light inundates me from Your Mouth;
my Liturgy, my Litany,
the Light of Wisdom, behold,
stands before me;*

*Today again, is the day when
innocent Blood was shed for my sake,
and while Satan is spitting out his venom
on Your Holy Name,
I come to You, to console You
and adore You;*

*ah, Lamb of God, you have not
overthrown your scourgers,
nor ordered them to lay the scourge aside,
You have not opened Your Mouth
to plead: "I am worn out
with the blows you deal me;"
but remained silent
towards Your tormentors;
because Your Heart was
smouldering with Passion;
You remained silent, You remained silent
so as not to aggravate Your Angels,
already distressed;*

My friends and My companions shrank away from My Wounds and even the dearest ones kept their distance they had abandoned Me even to steady My step and keep Me from falling, while I was carrying My Cross, they were not there; My Heart was throbbing and My strength deserting

Me; the light of My Eyes diminishing, while violent men were attacking Me, ranting in their speech with swords on their lips, My Heart writhed within Me; I could have asked the Angels to give Me wings like a dove, to fly away and find rest, and find a refuge from the storm of abuse, but I had answered when My Father called Me;

*Your Father heard Your plea
and ransomed You
and gave You His Peace,
from the feud against You;*

*Lying witnesses had taken their stand,
yet You wept
when they were sick and dying;
like someone mourning his mother,
You wept for them;*

*Shame and dishonour
was not of Your concern, facing the Cross;
but in the face of Your tormentors,
You cried out once more to the Father;
“Eli, Eli, Lama sabachthani?”
but the Father’s attention was turned on us,
and saw all the human race,
and pitied us ...
so once more Your Father
denied what Your lips were entreating Him
as He had denied
Your supplication in Gethsemane;*

Yahweh had leaned down from the heights of His Sanctuary and looking down on the earth, He heard the sighing of the captive and to set free those doomed to die, He

sacrificed His only Begotten Son

yes, indeed, My Father gave Me to all of you as a gift for your redemption with My entire Will too;

*Yet, Holy One,
You who are one in the Father
and the Father is one in You,
You, for my sake,
preferred to become on the Cross,
the scorn of the men
who surrounded You and the jest
of Your people;
I AKRA TAPINOSI¹*

¹ Greek: the ultimate humility.

“let Yahweh save Him,” they said, “if Yahweh is His friend let Him rescue Him!” but I heard nothing, as though I were deaf, as though dumb, saying not a word; I was like the one who, hearing nothing, has no sharp answer to make; My strength was trickling away from Me, the light had gone away from My Eyes;

*Ah Lord, when we stumble,
Your Powerful Hand is there to save us,
but, You, on the way to the Crucifixion,
when You stumbled,
the crowd gathered in glee,
gathered around You;
strangers You never even knew
tore You apart incessantly;
when You made Your first fall,
they surrounded You,
grinding their teeth at You,
thinking You had already
given up Your Spirit and would not
make it for the Crucifixion;*

the earth quivered and quaked; the foundations of the mountains trembled;

“I will not break My Covenant;
I will not revoke My given Word;
I have sworn on My Holiness,
once for all
My dynasty shall last forever;”

*Then the Anointed One gave up His Spirit ...
There is a River¹ whose streams
sanctify the dwelling² of the Most High;*

and when God is in the city,³ it cannot fall; today, in this hour of crisis, when the devil gathered all his evil dominion against you, pouring out his contempt upon the nobly born, I, in My turn, call out My chosen ones, as it was My purpose to continue expanding My Church and progressing it, to bring within it many of My children into glory, it seemed to Me right to go through sufferings and become the prototype example for those who would follow Me in the future and become the bone of My Bone, the flesh of My Flesh and continue atoning for their brothers and sisters;

I have never ceased appointing prophets, setting them in the way of the Truth for My Salvific Plan; I bring them to fulfil their noble vows that had risen to their lips at our Divine enamoured encounter; when they allowed, in their great love for Me, and their noble conviction to be committed in My Salvific Plan, I stepped forward, and with My Royal Sceptre, I branded

¹ River: Holy Spirit.

² Dwelling: God lives in us.

³ City: we are God's city.

them with the same marks I, Myself, was branded, to resemble Me and turn them into My likeness;

all those who truly accepted Me are not ashamed of Me; nor are they ashamed of those celestial marks showing that they do not belong to the world anymore; today you will recognise them by the zeal they have for My House, My House that dresses them, a zeal that devours them; you will recognise them when you see them putting up with insults for My Sake, calumny, spittle and persecution; yes, for My Sake they will allow themselves to be dragged in mire and constantly threatened; they will not hide their face from trouble but they will endure with peace all the trials and their hearts shall not be broken but sanctified; nor will they break their vow of fidelity of sharing My Cross;

so if you happen to notice their wounds and you ask them: “who has made those wounds on you?” they will all tell you:

“I have offered my back to atone for you; these wounds you see I have received with savagery in the house of my Master’s friends it is because I have been telling them the truth that they made me an enemy and treated me as such; they want to escape persecution for the Cross of our Saviour by not keeping the Law of Love; but it does not matter and I give no attention to my wounds because what is important to me is to know about the Cross, the Instrument of our redemption; the Cross of our Redeemer, through whom the world is crucified to me now and I to the world;¹ obedience to God comes before obedience to men, say the Scriptures² and so I have obeyed and followed the heavenly instructions given to me;”

“what did you say when they descended on you as conquerors, those very ones who wounded you and who say are friends to your Master?”

“I have never asked myself why has this happened to me, because I made an oath to our God and Redeemer, signing it with my own blood to become the slave of our Saviour;”

“and what does your Divine Master say to all of this?”

“He who encompasses all beings without being contained by their limits is in mourning for His Household; many of His shepherds have laid His House waste; in their rebellion they have trampled down His Rules and have turned His glorious pastures into a desolation; their entire vineyard is ravaged as well; and the flock finding only barren lands and nothing to graze on, depraved, they died,³ and they together with them died as well these things are happening and none of these seem to take it to heart; they have been assailed by their human rules and have failed Him;”

“how do you know of so many things and see them?”

¹ Ga. 6:14.

² Ac. 5:29.

³ Spiritually.

“it is only through the Light of the Cross that one can perceive those things that are invisible to the eye; it is through the Eye of our Redemptive Instrument and of our Salvation that one sees all its bearings; but when it comes to know about these things, only through a joined divine union with Christ, being one with Him can one know from His Own Mouth of these things, and if one accepts to be marked as ‘Slave of Christ’; yes, accepting divine slavery; one’s heart then is not only grafted on Jesus’ Divine Heart, but it is grafted as well on His Cross with all the bearings it could offer; they could be sorrows, but delights too; I am convinced that I belong to Christ and to the Holy Cross, for He has said so our Divine Master but Bridegroom too, plants us in His Heart and when we take root and flourish within His Heart, we bear ample and good fruit; we have become heirs to His Kingdom and gods by participation, his adoptive children;

“God does not deprive me of Knowledge, but speaks to me in plain words, face to face, and His Voice is music to my ears, addressing me with majestic power His thoughts, He enlightens my intellect to understand the hidden sense of proverbs and in His smiles and delight He unseals mysterious sayings of Scriptures that were kept hidden from our eyes;

“yes, there is a proper time for everything He does; my Lord and my God has sealed me with divine kisses, He has sealed my soul with the imprint of His Triune Holiness so as to draw me even more into the fullness of Their Deity;”

ah, Vassula, see how My Father instructed you? rejoice then and be glad!

*You left Your Royal Throne
and Your Glory to come to us, Lord,
assuming the condition of a slave
to serve us;
no king was ever known
to have served his subordinates,
and yet You, Eternal King, King of kings,
came and served Your subordinates*

*You were made visible in the flesh
attested by the Spirit, seen by angels,*

*proclaimed to the pagans,
believed in by the world
taken up in glory¹*

*You came to ornament Your creation
with a prodigious Love
that scandalised a multitude,
when You accepted the Cross,
leaving so many mouths open
like gaping graves;*

¹ 1 Tm. 3:16.

*inebriated with Your Love for us,
 You accepted to die
 and irrigate Your flower-beds¹
 with Your Blood,
 in order to open Heaven
 and free us from the bondage of sin;*

*Delight-of-the-Father,
 Streams of faithful Love
 flowed from Your Heart
 and in the folly of Your Love,
 Lover of mankind,
 You accepted the scandal of the Cross,
 and all its sufferings;*

*O Spring of the universe,
 perfuming the universe,
 most lovable Bridegroom,
 You are visiting once more the earth,
 perfuming nation after nation,*

*but until when will those
 who roam on this earth
 not notice Your Perfume?*

I am the Gateway through which the virtuous enter; not until they repent and make reparations will their nostrils open to inhale My sweet fragrance and revive; as for you, I want you as a lily, distilling purity, distilling myrrh on My Church to fragrance the House which I bought with My Own Blood through My Sacrifice on My Cross; remain near Me to spread your perfume all around; bear My Cross with tenderness and always remain enamoured of It;
 have My Peace; ic;

June 6, 2000

*Scripture tells us not to have fear
 in approaching the throne of grace
 to receive mercy and to find grace
 when we are in need of help;²*

*Now, from Heaven, You are showing,
 and I would say, parading,
 Your mercy on us,
 to transform our actual state
 into a better state that will lead us
 into the way of salvation;*

¹ Souls.

² Heb. 4:16.

*the throne of grace decided,
the throne of grace, disturbed
by accumulated sins,
stepped out and pronounced an order,*

*“We have said,
‘blessed are the pure in heart,
for they shall see God’,
today, this generation,
who feigns not to understand Us,
will never ever see Us and in their state,
will never reach their resting place;
how, in their actual state of sin,
will We ever make Our abode in them
and they in Us?
O devastated generation!*

*“From Us alone will come salvation,
Our Infinite Mercy compels Us
to pour on this generation
increased and unmerited graces;
Our Mercy will save many of Our children
who unceasingly resist Our Love;*

*“From the throne of grace
they shall receive mercy
to attain the perfection
that is required to enter Heaven;*

*“Through Our mercy We will raise souls,
but woe to those hearts that are so evil
that they should want to diminish
or disbelieve or calumniate Our mercy;
it is with Justice that they will be punished
for blaspheming on Our mercy!”*

*How is it that an endless and vile battle
is being performed against Your Mercy
by so many of Your House?
How is it that, knowing Scriptures,
they are not aware of the interior
inspirations of Your Spirit?*

*How is it that they cannot recognise
the Three who bear witness in Heaven?¹*

*You, my God,
in Your Supreme Love and Mercy,
decided to choose
an incapable and weak creature,*

¹ The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

*appointing her to act,
according to Your orders,
commanding her to prophesy,
and that is to pass on Your Word;*

*She was taught to offer
prayers, entreaties, and sacrifice,
to win a hearing from You;
she was taught to offer her will;*

*I made, my Lord, every effort
to present myself before You
as a proven worker
who has no need to be ashamed,
but who keeps the message of truth
on a straight path;*

*I was called by You and I responded;
I was called by You,
and I acknowledged You;
I was called by You
and I repented of my sins;
I was called by You
and they accused me;*

*They accused me and still accuse me
because I answered You;*

*You have anointed me to witness,
but they raise their voice
to drown Your Voice;*

My daughter, you have done loyal work through My Spirit, by helping My Church; you have been and still are at the service of My people; you have responded to My Call;

look, Vassula, My Mercy is offered to all who appeal to the Bridegroom; My Justice today permits My Mercy to approach the dead,¹ whose stench has reached My nostrils, to resurrect them; this is done by Divine Mercy; but the saving Justice of Mercy says this to all:

do not allow your heart to dictate to you and tell you: “how is it possible that God speaks as much as that to this woman?” that is to bring down My Call of Mercy; in other words, it is to bring Me down; these people’s behaviour is modelled on the way of thinking of this contemporary world; have you not read: “who has ever known the mind of the Lord? who has ever been His adviser? who has given anything to Him, so that His presents come only as a debt returned?” have you not understood how rich and fathomless are My Wisdom and My Knowledge? how can a mere creature dare raise his voice and declare that he has reached to the root of My decisions or My Ways, without condemning himself? therefore, My

¹ Spiritual dead.

daughter, everything there is, comes from Me and is caused by Me and exists for Me;

yes, Vassula, I have called you and you answered Me, so that you speak for Me; I have called you to parade, as you said, My Mercy so that through this Divine Call many sinners would feel compunction and will be induced to make peace with Me and repent; then when they see the way I am treating you, and how many graces I have been pouring on you, others too may be attracted by My Tenderness and decide to change their lives and commence to live a true life in Me, knowing that once they decide for Me, they too will taste My sweetness; their devotions will increase and those who lived without any devotions, will learn as well to pray without ceasing

....

today your Creator is telling you that in your silence I take My rest; in your amorous sighs for Me, your Lord and God, I receive garlands of perfumed glory; in your zeal for My House, I receive praise and My Body is soothed from My tormentors with the balm of your love; like a golden stream, beautiful to look at, I want to transform you for My Eyes, My beloved; I am your Creator and your Salvation;

no, I have stepped in you without any merit from you but I, when I saw you, I loved you; I decided not to deprive you of My graces but neither of My Cross; to lead you into the centre of My Heart I had to diminish you, but I had neither lifted rod nor voice; I brought you to Me by My loving condescension;

hardly were you reborn when My Spirit brought you to cry out: "Abba!" overwhelmed with joy, My Spirit, together with Me and the Father, blessed you thrice and immediately upon this, assembled the Courts of Heaven and said to them:

"We shall win great honour from Weakness; the Victory will be Ours in the end, but,¹ when news will reach those who harm the Church, they will wickedly advance against Our child; hordes of hard heartened people will demonstrate their evil hearts with savagery, but she will cleave on to Us and will be an evident sign to all of them that the Triune God is with her; and although at one time she would appear to them as the loser, in a short time they will realise that all their scheming was brought to naught;

"We will endow her spirit, for Our Salvific Plan, with courage and when she will speak for Us, she will speak with authority because she will be following Our Royal Command;

"the officials in the beginning will take no notice of her and Our sayings; they will ignore Our Royal edicts, while Our Authority through her will be spreading out over every nation; and while Our Household will start renewing itself and being reborn through the Holy Spirit, the governor of the beast, the one who dares condemn Us, the one who treats noble hearts like criminals, will advance in massive strength against Our child and Our Noble Theme; but in reality his aim will be on Us, realising

¹ As soon as this 'but' was pronounced, it seemed that all the Angels and Saints understood before hearing the rest, because of how it was pronounced, they knew that sad news would follow; immediately their expression of their faces were grave and solemn.

that Our Theme of Love endangers him¹ and his followers, since We would be revealing them and their long time plan against the Church, revealing to all the nations that they would force them and chain them to be fed, one day with naturalism and the other day with rationalism, forcing their law on them, wanting to subdue My Voice;

“and as Scriptures say, so it will be done; Scriptures say:² ‘they will scatter the flesh of your devout and shed their blood all around Jerusalem, and no one to dig a grave!’ because ‘the beast³ that comes out of the Abyss’, as Scripture says again, ‘is going to make war on them and overcome them and kill them;⁴ their corpses will lie in the main street of the Great City known by the symbolic names Sodom and Egypt, in which their Lord was crucified;’⁵

“a well known populous city of Christ, known as the eternal city, will never cease rejecting Our Calls, like Sodom’s rejections, yet they will be claiming their openness and their openness to Our Spirit; but it will be the contrary, they will be crucifying all My given Words, nailing them to the wood; at this, many priests will stand in tears before the altar, and while sobbing they will say:

“Lord, do not let ruin come upon Your House; You have seen the vindictiveness of those⁶ who have sworn to go against all Your Holy Rules and play the sages instead for, as they say, the well-being of humanity; these very jackals mock your Divinity, and they shoot venomous arrows on our faith; to fortify Your people and to fortify and warn your priests, You descended in Your glorious strength among us, appointing the winds as messengers and flames of fire as Your servants to bring glory to You; You chose them to bear Your Holy Name and parade It to bring honour to You by fortifying Your Household and reassemble Your flock, and to help Your House be called once more: One House of prayer; we give You thanks for Your Merciful Love and for having found a way of arousing us all from apathy;

“but now, look how, when corpses litter Your city⁷ and while the beast with its followers are trampling over them, rejoicing and celebrating over their death, look how they rejoice every time a negative judgment is pronounced by Your officials against Your chosen ones; so how much more will the Blood of Christ, who offered Himself, blameless as He was, to God through the Eternal Spirit, purify our conscience from dead actions so that we can worship the Living God? how much more do Your officials need to understand that by rejecting Your interventions ever so merciful they are becoming collaborators, without them knowing it, with the governor of the beast and his followers?

¹ He and his followers are those evil dark forces of our times who own the world and who combat Christ’s Divinity and God the Father; they combat the Cross as well.

² 1 M. 7:17.

³ The evil forces.

⁴ Kill the mouthpieces who are sent by Christ and the Virgin Mary, in a symbolic way, by denying the fact that Mary and Jesus speak as two witnesses.

⁵ Rv. 11:7-9.

⁶ The evil forces.

⁷ From the Apostasy.

“Lord, most Merciful, You have found a means of warning all of us of the one who flaunts the claim that he is God; but now, look how they have stormed up against You to stop the mouths of those who praise You; our Lord and Heavenly King, come to our help! reveal Yourself with power in these times of great distress;’

“a terrible oppression then will be put as a decree, although not a word will be in written form in the beginning; the holy ones and Our chosen souls will be constantly trampled underfoot and crushed, since through Our mouthpieces We reveal the schemes of the evil powers to warn Our people; We would be warning them from the beginning of Our Merciful Call that these evil powers who challenge Us, will be planning to alter the seasons and the Law;

“then a time will come when Our Household will have no say over these powers of Satan and the dark forces, and still, they would not be understanding, even when they will be witnessing the sword raised against the Cross; the governor of the evil powers will be confiscating It from public places, and together with the beast and all his followers they will pursue their plan to dechristianise Our people, and still, Our officials will remain blind and will continue to ignore Our Merciful interventions, becoming associates with those who waged war on the Cross, without them knowing it;

“then when they will realise that they had sinned, and that their constant debate of how it would be best to regulate and silence Our prophets was helping the enemy, they will confess: ‘Lord, we have sinned and done wrong, for we have betrayed Your teaching; we have not listened to Your messengers and only took them lightly; they spoke in Your Name to all people of the countries; saving Justice is Yours; but we have not listened ...’ this is what We will hear;

“you see, no matter how much Our child would be investigated and proven to be true, carrying all the signs that are needed and the blessings that come from above, the conspirators, with insolence, will pursue their evil designs;

“over each nation they will have a governor and will be taking pleasure in their evil doings; but by her side, We will put a prince from Our Heavenly Courts, one of the highest ranked to be her guardian to help her detect the lying words and the perverted hearts; friends, rebels and sinners together will be called and revealed and Our golden stream will pour in their circles; and We, in their centre, will call each one of them by their name;

“here is your Lord, your True Bridegroom coming with power; why, have you not heard that My Arm subdues all created things to Myself? should I deprive you now of My embraces on account of how you massacred My Body? or should I deprive you of My Merciful Love or My Goodness and not rouse you from your apathy? O no! My Love compels Me to save you as well and I will not deprive you of My embraces, nor would I deprive you of My sweetness, for had I, you would die;’

“Our eternal and Holy Wisdom that is sweeter than honey will court their hearts so that their hearts may flow with the sweetness of Wisdom and declare:

‘there is one God, one faith
and one Church!’

this will be in Our Ears like a melodious hymn; this will be Our Triumph;”

this was what We said when We assembled the Royal Courts of Heaven;

be pleased to centre your thoughts on Me and on My Divine interventions, and you who say: “we do not need to see wonders”, I tell you: “put your hand over your mouth and do not look at My Merciful intervention as an aggression, grant My people the grace to be saved through the wonders I am doing in your dark era; so do what is right and that is to walk humbly with Me, your God;”

My Vassula, learn that everything is under My Sceptre; come and contemplate My Saving Justice;

How is it that they have not believed or understood Your Language?¹

They have not understood the Bridegroom’s language because I spoke in the terms of My Spirit and not in the terms learnt from human philosophy;

so My beloved one, have the mind I have and praise Me, rejoicing and do not listen to those who have not responded to My Hymn of Love; believe in Scriptures which say: “how beautiful are the feet of the messenger of good news ...”² Scriptures never lie; be grafted in Me

IXΘΥΣ 

August 5, 2000

I, Jesus Christ, bless you;

*Lord, You who pulled me
from the mud of the mire,
showing compassion,
and who stooped
from Your Royal Throne to me,
put a fresh song in my mouth;
I will proclaim and sing Your Word
to all races and nations;*

do you want Me to sweeten My Banquet? the Banquet that I have been giving you through all these years? shall I grant, My beloved, more of My

¹ Rm. 10:16.

² Rm. 10:15.

Sweetness to invigorate your love and relieve and heal you? healing itself comes from Wisdom

*Ah yes! Lord, take pity
on this ungrateful generation;
let them acknowledge You in their life;
let those¹ who heard
and read Your message
be freed from their lethargic spirit
for they read without understanding;
You have proved Yourself
Merciful and Patient to them;
let them acknowledge You
as the Godhead who binds them
in His Love;*

*Is it too much to ask the Holy One
who perfumes all the universe
with His Love, to send new portents
that contain Your Sweetness?*

*Rouse them with fresh wonders
that are as sweet as honey;
let the forked tongue
who persists his persecution on me
but through me on You, be healed;*

*take pity on those
who call on Your Name day and night
yet live without charity*

I satisfied you and others through My Divine Message with one of My greatest and noblest Banquets; a prodigious prodigy I prepared for your evil times, and I have granted you all to come and taste it; to taste My Banquet is to taste Me, your God and your Creator, so that you understand Me;

*Ah! my Lord!
Your Words are mystical and hidden
and many who read You
in Scriptures and in these messages
do not penetrate into their Knowledge,
for Knowledge of God they are;
they are illuminating our soul and intellect
and giving light within us,
yet, I know that there are those
who read without penetrating
in the wisdom of Your Words
and they appear*

¹ Some people.

*as though sealed to them;
and yet, Your Words are
True Contemplation, Wisdom and Truth*

whosoever listens to Me and not to his voice will penetrate into My Wisdom and My Words will flash in their soul like a mirror facing the sun; whosoever after having read My Words will decline and honour Me with generosity and love, the scales covering his eyes will fall and will see Me in My inaccessible glory; yes, for his eyes will see with full clarity what was invisible to him and inaccessible and kept only for the holy ones;

perhaps My language sounds incomprehensible to you, generation, but have I not once said that on the day your scales covering your eyes will fall, on that day you will know that I am in the Father, and you in Me and I in you; have I not said that he who has My commandments and keeps them, he it is who loves Me; and that anybody who loves Me will be loved by My Father, and I will love him and show Myself to him; yes! and you will see Me in My glory;

My fullness is lavishly poured out upon all of you and through My grace you become sons and daughters, heirs and heiresses of My Father as I am; you become with Me as Scripture says,¹ “a royal priesthood, a consecrated nation, to sing to God praises, who called you out of the darkness into His light;”

I, the Bridegroom of the universe in all My Majesty, will come to him who would have declined wholly and My Spirit of Love will envelop him to draw him in the Bosom of the most Holy Trinity; then, such a soul having received such an intensity of light will obtain all the hidden mysteries and Riches of Heaven and will begin while still here on earth, to live as he would be living in heaven, for he will have stepped in the Beatific Vision; in other words, that soul will have a foretaste of what the Beatific Vision is like and will complete this Vision to its fullness the moment he will enter heaven

have you heard the saying:² “all flesh is grass and its beauty like the wild flower’s; the grass withers, the flower fades, but the Word of our Lord remains forever;” and this is why your life is derived from My Word, revitalising you; flesh is flesh and flesh is frail, but My Word is everlasting and Life;

to maintain your soul alive I will ceaselessly be giving Myself to you more and more, manifesting Myself to you in power and grace while I will be expressing My Heart to you and showing you things that no eye has seen and no ear has heard, things beyond the knowledge of man, for what is knowledgeable to men is not the Knowledge one acquires through My Holy Wisdom and that flows out from My Divinity;

now that you have tasted the goodness of your Lord, Vassula, what have you to say?

¹ 1 P. 2:9.

² Is. 40:6-8.

Your goodness My Lord acquitted me; without a single merit, You have acquitted me;

I have done it so that you would have faith and hope in Me, your God; and what else have I done to you?

You have asked me to offer You my will; then

¹then I poured My Love in you, to obtain love from you; it is on account of this I am speaking and repeating Myself to all of you;

you can obtain the entire Godhead within you, dearest ones, Who will teach you sacred mysteries, sublime and Holy Knowledge that comes from Wisdom, and as a tree, Knowledge will be the tree growing in you with Wisdom as its root; and from this tree the virtues will sprout;

you say, daughter, that many who read My Words do not penetrate their meaning because they find them mystical and sealed; now I have explained what you have to do to understand My Words; and in declining I will be the All of your soul, your life, your well-being, your inspiration, your goodwill, your hope, your love, your faith, your joy and your Bridegroom upon whom you could lean, and your resurrection;

My loved one then will be selected as one amongst others of My collaborators who will be ruling with Me; then you could say, "I am living a true life in God, because I am participating fully in the life of the Most Holy Trinity"; yes, indeed; and although I fill all things without being contained by their limits, I can still dwell well inside a limited soul and become knowable to men without losing My transcendence;

look at yourself, My Vassula, and tell Me: what is the sign of one's transformation?

I believe there are many signs.

you are right to say that there are many, but what is the most sublime sign of all?

From what Saint Paul says, it must be divine love in the being, which is infused by a constant inflow of Your own Love in that being, transforming thus that soul to progress into spiritual depths, leading it to grow in its love and become deified, god by participation; Your Love divinises and Love transforms our so evil image into Your Divine Image

yes! Scriptures say: "fix your gaze on Yahweh and your face will grow bright", which means, "you will be transformed into Yahweh's likeness"; having given one's self² to God, this most visible sign of transformation takes place; from thereon other signs follow; the sign of joy, of peace, of growing charity and that is how, through charity a soul can obtain the Knowledge of the Triune God; the soul being transformed will be like a

¹ The Lord took over the sentence I had started...

² Will.

lamp shining from within and without with divine love and the Knowledge of knowing and understanding God;

happy and freed from the world and its darkness, that soul will fly to Me, and remain in My Bosom;¹ aflame with love, inebriated by My Sweetness, this soul will fervently seek how to penetrate even deeper into the Most Holy Trinity; and I, the most delicate Bridegroom, will keep drawing that soul closer to the Flames of Love of My Heart and immerse her in Us to repose in Us and be able to rule with Us;

how then can any soul refuse what I am offering? I had once said that everyone in Judgment Day will be judged according to the measure of the love they have had while on earth; what have you to say?

I would say:

*“what quantities of good things
You have in store
for those who fear You,
and bestow on those
who make You their refuge,
for all humanity to see”²*

and I will say to those who are still attached to the world, that if you decide for Me, sincerely, and intend to make peace with Me, when you call to Me and come and pray to Me, I shall listen to you; when you search for Me, you will find Me; I shall indeed let you find Me, and I will converse with you and you with Me for I have loved you with an everlasting Love, and so I still maintain My faithful Love for you;

so come, come and tear away the veil that separates you from Me; come and contemplate the Holy One who will give you eternal life;



September 28, 2000

*From Your Temple, my Lord,
hear my voice and let me hear Yours;
let this generation open their ear
to hear Your Words
that are sweeter than honey, even than
honey that drips from the comb;
David said: “Your servants
are formed from Your Words ...”³*

¹ Expression showing the intimacy.

² Ps. 31:19.

³ Ps. 19:11.

and so they are, for look! what have you all seen? what have you heard? an elite walking among the elite? a philosopher or a high ranked member of a theological academy? have you seen someone dressed in royal purple, wealth, and acquiring worldly knowledge? no? then you who went out to hear, what did you hear? an authority given by men? oh no, for those who seat themselves and govern you, are not anointed with the oil of prophecy; then what did you hear all these years?

a heart? yes! that is what you came to see and hear; a heart formed from My Words, who defies the evil powers and the dominion of the Evil one, but that raises My Name in praise and glory, consoling the disheartened and the distressed, nourishing the starved with My Words; you came to hear a lenient heart formed by Me and from My Words; yes, My servants are formed from My Words, and to this day, I sit on My Throne commanding that city, inviting all the passers by:

“who has decided to discipline his life in Me? who has made up his mind to be corrected and come and abide in Me? woe to faint hearts, woe to the listless heart, woe to the proud and stubborn heart, their weight of sin shall draw them down to hell! today again I come to you, generation, to form you from My Saving Words, and anoint you to do good; do not remain like a withered tree, come to Me and I will blossom you, and your fruit will be good; come to Me and when I will touch your lips, your lips will drip with kindness and you will be delivered from death;”

*Yahweh guides our steps,
otherwise how can you on your own
see where you are going?
Yahweh's Throne can only be
mounted on kindness,
Scriptures say it;*

and so it is so do not say, “with whose authority she¹ has come to speak to us?” I am her Authority and this Authority has come to tell the mockers,² “I will expel you from your seats but I will lift the lowly to send them out and evangelise a dechristianised people;” I drew a long breath, sighing, while I was passing by those mockers; entirely overgrown is their spirit with nettles; as I was gazing on the Vineyard³ My Son Jesus Christ left to them,⁴ I drew another long breath; “where is the banquet of fine wines? of food rich and juicy, of fine strained wines? is this the place where a thousand vines used to be?”

ah, generation, how I pity you! poverty is at your elbow and, like a beggar, want;⁵ “eat honey,⁶ since it is good; honey that drips from the

¹ Apparently God means me ...

² God made me understand that He means the shepherds who behave like ‘Cain’ and do not pasture the sheep confided to them. They are those who are like wolves dressed in sheepskin; some of them have high positions, and persecute the ‘Abels’, the good and faithful shepherds and all His Good Works.

³ Symbolic name for Church.

⁴ The Keepers, which means the priests.

⁵ Pr. 24:34.

⁶ Symbolic for God's Word.

comb is sweet to the taste and will save you!” says I; but nobody truly listens, only a remnant is eager to listen;

a House was built by Wisdom, bought by Precious Blood; suddenly the vengeance of Satan rose to destroy It; “whom shall I send to do this work of destruction? why, I will send the Beast and his followers to tear down and divide, to profane and abolish that which is most Holy ...”

when adversity came, I came to rescue, but no one truly, from the officials of the Church, listened; “it is only a private revelation, you need not lend your ear to it;” they would say;

to conceal My Voice is a mortal sin; to sift Me through and through and scan Me is an abhorrent sin in My Eyes; will your incredulity say one day: “but look, we did not know; we did not know that we offended Your Mercy;” indeed you have offended My Mercy; not only have you offended My Mercy but you have allowed the evil powers to gain ground and despoil the House My Son bought with His Precious Blood, because of your incredulity; and how! how ingeniously you get round My Words in order to justify your incredulity!

do you not realise that you have taken My Seat? do you realise that you are becoming the enemy of the whole human race? since hindering and diminishing the value of My Words through My prophets you are obstructing them from pronouncing My Will to My people and from gathering together and uniting the House of My Son?

have you not heard: “where there is no vision the people get out of hand; blessed are they who keep the Precept;”¹

I am praying for this one who called out to you: “I have come to despair of all the efforts I have expended under the sun”

and I tell him: “you have not toiled in vain; I have no pleasure in this division which is a grave sin, but unity is not beyond your reach”; many distorted words will come from many hearts, but am I not calling meanwhile? if you lose heart, turn to Me

“My servants are formed from My Words”, My Spirit said to David; and you will recognise them in their speech and by what they utter; this generation is pining away, so will I not intervene in such an apostasy? the ravager is ravaging Our Vineyards, plundering the Scriptures and you know it; will I not intervene? look! My Abels are lamenting in the desert; My ambassadors of peace weep bitterly on the hardness of your heart as My Son wept bitterly over the hardness of heart, of Jerusalem, who persecuted every prophet

Until when, Lord?

until they learn how to cry out:

“blessings on him who comes
in the name of the Lord!”¹

¹ Pr. 29:18. “Vision” is probably a prophetic gift; “the Precept” may be the prophet’s teaching or else the Law

and as for you, Vassula, I tell you: I find My delight in you when you observe and do not forget My Words that formed you and through you others; keep your eyes open to contemplate My inestimable treasures and My marvels of My Words; I have said, My Vassula, that contemplating the light of My Glory is above all theology; why, is there anything greater in the world than penetrating into your God and enjoying yourselves in His Presence? what is greater in the world than seeing Me, the Godhead? the One who is robed in Majesty and in Power is speaking to you; I transcend and reign in the heights of Glory, so that is where your eyes should be lifted permanently and you will be saved;

this is what you should keep teaching this generation; go and recite My deeds so that this generation opens its heart to Me and that I, in My turn, open the gates of virtue on it; cry out to the shepherds guarding the Church and ask them: “has anybody out there tasted the sweetness and goodness of our Lord? is there anybody in there who excels in knowledge of God?”

if you say ‘yes’, to the first question and ‘no’ to My second question, then, why are you persecuting Me? I entreated and you condemned; I visited you, shining My benevolence on you, but arrogance and hostility were your offerings to Me; I knocked at your door, but you did not open to Me and made sure your windows were barred as well; you made no room for your Lord; am I now to praise your discourse and your flow of words given to Me in My Assemblies? since all these words are empty with emptiness; what purpose do you serve? humble yourselves before you fall ill; let My Words be your educator, your counsellor and your delight; and you shall live



October 16, 2000

*The Lord is good for He has taught me;
He is known to teach and instruct
the poor and the wretched;*

*My Father, your Father,
is robed in Power and Majesty;
let us with one voice praise Him
and fulfil the vows
you and I made to the Most High;*

*Let us address our poem to the King;
but how I fear to hear:
“Have you been present at My Council?”*

¹ Mt. 23:39.

do not fear, I have driven you out of beneath the ground, I have unburied you, and said:

“peace will be yours, My child;”

out of the land of Egypt I brought forth prophets and saints; a blessing on the land of Egypt, may its foliage remain green and the trees that grow by the river Nile prosper and continue to produce their fruit to feed its people; a glorious throne was set in each place, where the Virgin Mary, My Mother, Joseph the Just and Myself passed by;

“Egypt, We tread on your soil and incense raised in heaven as we passed by; have you not read in Scriptures:

‘Ambassadors will come from Egypt,’¹

why, did you not know that I have anointed you as well?² no less than the height of heaven over earth is the greatness of My Love for you; may your soil continue to produce food and keep you cheerful;”

you asked, Vassula, whether I am fully in you, I, the Transcendent God; I have, My beloved, displayed My signs and wonders in the one I favoured and have anointed you in My exuberant Love; inebriated by your weakness, I held you in My Hands, while Oil dripping like distilled myrrh dripped all over you, covering your head with drops of anointed myrrh, taking the shape of sapphires, in order to present you to the Father who, when seeing all the signs of His Son on you, would bless you³ and would converse with you; in My extreme generosity I breathed on you My scent so that you spread its sweet smell around you, then, your enemies who are the dark forces guided by Lucifer and Satan and who are contradicting My Divinity will know that you have a Witness in Heaven and a Defender in the Heights that will uphold you until you accomplish your mission;

does all of this appear to you as extravagant? why, no one is equal to Me! I am not a mere scroll of a book! My Vassula, I am not just a printed matter! so much lack of confidence as though you had received thorns in your hands and not blessings!⁴

let your enemies in their malice raise their threats at you, at Me, at My Divinity; let them; none of these will be allowed to triumph over you, none! and this is your God, the Most High speaking; let the sceptics, the rationalistic minded, the Pharisees of your time who to this day never tried to see Me in My Transcendent Light and My Glory, issue their knowledge and discernment from My Mouth, for I keep renewing My Creation but this is forgotten and I am as good as dead in their hearts;

¹ Ps. 68:31.

² Our Lord made me understand that Egypt too, as the Holy Land, should be considered as Holy. Our Lord made me understand that Egypt protected the Holy Family when They had fled there. Egypt fed and gave drink to Them, but mainly protected Them and God never forgets a good gesture.

³ It reminded me of Jacob’s blessing: Gn. 27.

⁴ That day I was suddenly ravaged by doubts, in my extreme weakness. The Lord patiently spoke to me as one speaking to a heart-broken child.

I tell you:¹ “do not touch My anointed ones, do not harm My prophets”² and to you, Vassula, you who fear that I ask you facing Me: “have you been present at My Council?” listen: did not Discernment give you light in your eyes? did not Wisdom whisper Her knowledge into your intellect all through these anointed years? on behalf of your nothingness and your wretchedness I, the Bridegroom, of My creation, leaned all the way to you, analphabet³ child to My Word you were; uneducated and reckless to any flow of divine words you were, but nevertheless, beneath all this mire, screening you, I could see a noble spark for My Holy Name;

and now, to remind you: who reared you? was it not Wisdom? was She not your Educator? and who guided you to walk on sapphires⁴ only? was it not Wisdom? and who enveloped you to soar up to the heavens? was it not Wisdom? have I not foretold you how I was to establish, through My Messages, My Kingdom in each heart? and that through My Holy Spirit I would discipline these hearts to turn them into apostles for your times?

child of My Sacred Heart, whom I intertwined in Me, “élla;⁵ mi me fovásse, allá min amfivolíss ... se thiálexa yia to érgo mou ... affissé tis amfivolíes sou, élla ...”⁶

write: I will establish, as I said, My Kingdom in each heart that opens to My Word; do not fear of the abuses mortal men use to attack you, do not fear the oppressor’s fury; I have sealed My Words on your heart and I have let drops of myrrh run on your lips so that they open with grace to herald peace and bring unity in the hearts of My sons and daughters; let the proud be astonished at your perseverance, which is given by My Spirit to those who are persecuted for My Sake, and let them avoid meeting you, as they do;⁷ in My Day, I, in My turn, will avoid them; while they deal with you harshly, lurking around you, bear this harshness humbly and with dignity, for through these haughty men you will receive your reward in heaven ... through your sufferings you are raising souls from their sleep or who have been carried away by the world;

I will be revealing to you the furnace of My Heart; I will keep teaching you with the knowledge of Wisdom and will be blessing your steps while you walk with Me; as you walk in the path of unity, My bride, hold on fast to your Bridegroom and I will conquer in the end;

(God is near you and loves you! I Am;)

(This passage is ‘out of context’. At the request of Fr. Gerhard Wenzel, I opened this notebook on this page because he was filming from a distance. He wanted it to appear as if I was under dictation, when suddenly the Lord came and

¹ The Lord speaks to the sceptics.

² Ps. 105:15.

³ Our Lord used the French word instead of the English one: ‘illiterate’, for it so pleased Him.

⁴ Sapphires represent the virtues here.

⁵ Greek.

⁶ Translation: ‘come, do not fear Me, but do not doubt...I have chosen you for My Work...leave your doubts, come...’

⁷ Some Bishops, when asked to meet me, as soon as they hear my name rouse to absolute frenzy.

said, taking my hand, "God is near you and loves you! I Am;" The message above was not yet over but was left to continue.)

I am the Supreme High Priest over all My House, this House that men pitilessly divided in their lack of love; so, am I to keep seeing My House being divided and in such rebellion and not intervene? what are they¹ professing? in whose name are they professing their faith? I have cast down My Eyes not to see them while raising Me in their hands without faith, without holiness; yet, for the sake of My faithful ones, I descend in their hands; My Eucharist is given less and less importance;

I, the Illustrious King, Majesty above all majesties, Sovereign above all sovereigns, call you by grace to eat this time the living Manna, the Bread of Heaven, in form of the Eucharist; and so I tell those churches whose clergy have not accepted My Mystery:

"come to your senses and seek Me earnestly, master your resentment, as well, against My Mother; may every race know that My Flesh and Blood comes from My Mother; yes, My Body comes from the most Holy Virgin, from pure blood; blessed be Her Name!

"to save all the humble of the earth who receive Me and to give them imperishable life I became Bread to give Myself to you; and through this Communion I sanctify all who receive Me, deifying them to become the flesh of My Flesh, the bones of My Bones; by partaking Me, I who am Divine, you and I become one single body, spiritually united; we become kin, for I can turn you into gods by participation; through My Divinity I deify men;"

have you not heard: "you too are gods, sons of the Most High, all of you;"² now I am judged by men; the Garment³ that can cover you, adorning you majestically, giving you a metamorphosis, divinising you, is rejected by those churches who cannot comprehend My Mystery;

today again I cry out from Heaven: "brothers, why are you undermining My Divinity? if you claim that you are the ones who know what is right, then why is your spirit plundering My Church? I am inviting you to reign with Me, I am inviting you to rule with Me, I am inviting you to celebrate Mass and partake of the Divine Mystery in the manner I truly instituted;"

What if they do not listen?

the arrogant will endlessly jeer at Me, but this is because they have swerved from My Light; I am present in My Eucharist, but unless they see My Divinity with spiritual eyes, they will continue to be like a drowsing man, who, never grasps anything you tell him; "what have you said? were you talking to me? eh?" he would ask;

kingly and glorious these churches proclaim Me, they affirm My might, proclaiming My fearful power, singing their praises to Me, acknowledging My Omnipotence and My mighty wonders, but I become a stumbling

¹ Those who have not yet understood that they will have to bend in humility and love to unite.

² Ps. 82:6.

³ Symbolic name for Christ.

stone when it comes to measure the magnificence of My Divinity and of My Presence in the Eucharist; today this is the stumbling stone rejected by the builders and they do not realise it is the keystone;

and you, My daughter, continue to proclaim Me as your only Love, and tell your brothers and sisters those words: “the Lord is good, for He has taught me; He is known to teach and instruct the poor and the wretched ...”

delicate girl, I will share something with you: soon I shall let the dragon eat its own tail, I am soon to issue orders from heaven; I mean to restore My House; I will re-erect My Eucharist in the houses¹ that have been despoiled of My Presence and they shall become holy; you² have been pillaged from My Sovereignty, razed to the ground by the dragon, yet, I tell you, I tell all of you: My Spirit will be poured out on the earth to drench it with the dew of heaven and the grass of the earth will be greener, and the trees will bloom and their foliage will be beautiful and their fruit abundant, yes! abundant, wait and you shall see!

³“who tells you, you will last forever? you soared long enough like the eagle, setting your nest and sting among the stars;⁴ now, come and face Me into battle; you will not be facing Abel; I will fling your dagger down; you have plundered My House, and you stole from within It what was most Precious; you have stolen to your heart’s content; you have passed the gate of My people and you have blinded them; but now, your time is over, although you still believe you can extend your dark kingdom to mislead My people; no more of that; justice is ready to flow like water and My Spirit like an unfailing stream”

the time is near when one will cry out: “ah, the times are so good now” come, I shall give you rest to gain new strength; live My messages and follow the path I have traced out for you ic;

October 31, 2000

To all who love Your Heart, give them constant cause to say:

*“The Lord’s Heart
in the end will triumph;
the Lord’s Heart
is like a divine Liturgy,
carrying peace for its people;
the Lord’s Heart is unshakeable,
reigning transcendentally in the heights;
come, come all of you who still waver
for the cause of right,
come to our Lord
and you will flourish in His Heart,*

¹ The Lord means churches.

² The Lord means the Church.

³ The Lord suddenly turned towards the evil one (the dragon) and said those words.

⁴ At the same time I heard "faithful".

*think this over and learn
that your refuge is in His Heart ...”*

peace to you, My flower;

tell Me, is there on earth any greater joy or glory than understanding My Heart? what ability has man without Me shedding in his intellect My divine light of understanding? the Holy One who is speaking to you and who transcends everything satisfies your thirst with the melody of His Voice to pass on My divine Words to all nations; what are My Words? My Words are a mystical contemplation to enlighten your mind by the Holy Spirit and penetrate into the sublime knowledge of God;

soon I will be visiting the earth; the Sovereign, the One who most of you have forgotten tell you, generation: I shall take My stand on earth; so many of you ask: “how shall He come?” to this I reply:

“do you not know that since time began and man was set on earth, the triumph of the wicked was always brief? the triumph of the wicked is almost over now because it will be swallowed up by My Triumph; just like the staff of Aaron that I turned into a snake and swallowed up Pharaoh’s snakes, in this same manner My Triumph will strike and swallow up the wicked man’s triumph; so that in this Triumph you will all extol My Holy Name!

“then I will be among My people ... and you shall journey with Me, your God, you will walk with Me; you will walk with the One you once thought inaccessible ... you will talk¹ with the One you had once put out of your mind, you will converse with My Divinity, for I, the Godhead, will be present in your heart revealing, as a good counsellor, the path of Life to you; I will give your soul temperance, prudence and justice, fortitude and all that the soul needs to be arrayed with to walk among My angels and with Me; then My Kingdom on earth will be restored;²

“yes, it is possible for you to see God in this life too; it is possible to contemplate Me while still on earth, yes! it is possible for you to penetrate the depths of Me, your God and all, and possess Me while still on earth;

“this will be the beginning of your new life,³ for you will not know Me only by hearsay or from words and books, but in truth and by a metanoia through grace given to you by the Holy Spirit; to behold Me is life in itself since it offers you immortality ... this will be the manner I will be visiting the earth, My children;

“have you now understood My mystery?” ic;

December 31, 2000

Christ is King!

let the meadows turn green and exult

¹ At the same time I heard the word, ‘converse’.

² From the prayer ‘Our Father’, “Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven”, is the explanation of this sentence Christ pronounced: “then My Kingdom on earth will be restored ...”

³ I heard “journey” as well.

*let all the woodland trees cry out for joy,
for the Word of God
is being addressed to us once more;
He opens his Mouth and when He does,
an inundating Light streams out over us,
arraying us altogether like glitter;
His Light is such that
all His Holy Countenance is covered
as though He had put
a silver veil over Himself;*

*A word¹ then is uttered
with imperial grace and majesty
but at the same time
with a melancholic sigh;
every creature were they to open
their spiritual ear,
and hear our King's sigh,
they would bend their knee,
unless they spend themselves
on the evil one*

temples of God,² I have been examining your walls and I am not pleased for you tend to take My Word lightly ...

I had sent My Angel to check My temples and walk around them; I had sent him to review My palaces and what he saw was appalling ... your walls have lost their brilliance and from ivory palaces, a worthy dwelling for your King, your walls now have become a ruin since you have stopped invoking My Holy Spirit, whose translucent streams refresh you, sanctifying My dwelling place;

within your walls, My intentions were to fill you with treasures³ and perform marvels within them in order to build up in them the fullness of Myself; My benevolent intention was to pour wholeheartedly Myself in you and deify you; do you understand My intentions? I, the Godhead, of not only My Church, but of all My creation, am longing to give Myself to you; My vivifying passage in you will not go by unnoticed; a Life-giving Well will spring up like a fountain within your so pitiable walls! and while you will be reviving, you will exclaim with chant and joy:

“the most Gracious and loving God whose Magnificence is magnified in all His creation has filled me with the light of resurrection! blessed be His Holy Name! my Triune God has shone in me;

“the Bridegroom of all His creation has graciously stepped in me to envelope me with mystical learnings coming straight out of His Mouth, inundating my soul with Wisdom's Light and Her Instructions; He came in majestic Glory to remind His people the power of salvation through the forgiveness of their sins; this by the Infinite Mercy of His Heart;”

¹ The word uttered is: I Am; The Lord did not let me write it in my way, but took over my hand.

² Here the Lord is addressing His people, He is speaking in a figurative way.

³ I knew that this word stood for 'virtues'.

oh yes! all My ways are grace and truth ... and from My Mouth the Truth is proclaimed; nothing twisted in My Words, nothing false, but in majesty and power they are robed and with nobility as well; wake up, temples!¹ why are you asleep? you have your God in majesty and splendour in front of you, inviting you! I reign supreme and am in front of you to offer you My innumerable Treasures; the gain will be yours;

look! Dawn² was bound to come, but it appears to Me that you have not esteemed My offer; I have not heard either praises for My gracious gesture; you have not matured, generation, and if you believe that you have matured, you have not matured in My Courts, you have nurtured in other grounds; at My Hands, riches not to be numbered, which I pass on without reserve, yet, having received them, many of you altered them, others exchanged them for a fake imitation,³ swerving from the truth;

in the beginning of My Noble Theme,⁴ My Father, with great displeasure looked at the earth that was in turmoil and said: “fastidious⁵ you have become, generation ...” today I say: “you have not matured in Me, hardly grown, your branches are snapped off; your fruit is useless, unripe and sour, good for nothing; treachery seduced your folly ...” Dawn⁶ was with you but you have taken what is holy lightly; the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade, and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart;

has it ever entered your head, evil generation, that grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord? have you ever understood that I called you? have My anointed words passed like a fleeting rumour? has My Presence passed like a shadow? – it seems that the stolen waters appeal to you and that bread eaten in secret tastes better in your mouths, foolish generation! that is why your mouths are given freely to evil;

now, I am expressing My Heart once more;⁷ oh generation! were you to realise only the grace of your times, the grace of My Mercy! a grace going beyond the knowledge of man! and although I know of your so wicked intentions and the scorn I would receive from many of you whom I love, with unbounding Love I carry on My intentions, and like a beggar, deprived from love, you⁸ pass sentence on Me, treating Me as a criminal; champions in perfidy, you rely on your worldly treasures and not on My Divine Treasure that can bring salvation to you;

O Lord, is there any good man left? Even a single one?

¹ Figurative for ‘souls’.

² Dawn stands for Mercy.

³ The Lord is explaining how, some, after having been converted by His Message, out of their spiritual immaturity have fallen away, following other false messages taking them for real.

⁴ These Messages.

⁵ Fastidious means: not easily pleased; quick to find fault.

⁶ Stands for Mercy.

⁷ Our Lord, here, reminded me of that day He entered Jerusalem and wept over that city saying: “If you in your turn had only understood on this day the message of peace! But, alas, it is hidden from your eyes!” (Lk. 19:41-42.)

⁸ The people who persecute His Message and mock it ...

no one is good except God; but God alone can deify you, bringing you into the path of virtues deifying you to be the bone of His Bone, the flesh of His Flesh and be recognised as His Own seed

My Spirit grieves, for I do not wish to ban anyone of My Eternal Presence;¹ in my great tenderness I am ready to wipe away your faults were you to humble yourselves, temples of God, and repent, though I will not pardon the words² of a blasphemer; repent, otherwise My Holy Spirit will never stay in a body that is in debt to sin; do not grieve My Holy Spirit accusing what comes from God; calling good evil; that will be fatal for your soul;³

My Spirit is broken with all that I see from above; the wrongdoer cannot hide from My Eyes nor the one who bellows night and day, 'vengeance,' to his brother out at dead of night; ah, Vassula, let My Words echo from you; tell everyone, good or bad:

"I make My Voice be heard from Heaven; I shout aloud so that everyone hears, good or bad; yes, indeed, My Voice has reached the ends of the world; the good and the bad alike need to repent; the good for not doing exactly My Will and for not praying in the right way⁴ – many of them approach Me only in words; the bad, for committing mortal sins because of their hardness of heart and their indifference towards Me and My Law;"

since My temples lie now in disgrace, I, out of My infinite Mercy, will continue to pour on this vile generation, My Spirit, to revive it; then, this aridity shall exult and be fertile; then love intertwined with integrity, the world of the past will be gone...

although I had foreseen that many of you, drunk with spite will reject My prodigies, in the end I will triumph over this wicked generation; if they ask you: "but Christ has already triumphed; He has conquered the world for He Himself said it; so how will He triumph more? what is the triumph He is talking of?" tell them this, daughter: "knowing everything before your creation, and that this question would be raised by many of you, I tell you once more those words I pronounced to the Father; write:

*'Father, may they be one in Us,
as you are in Me and I am in You,
so that the world may believe
it was You who sent Me ...'*⁵

*'I have made Your Name known to them
and will continue to make it known,
so that the love with which You loved Me
may be in them,*

¹ Not being in Paradise, souls who are still in Purgatory do not see God, until they complete their purification. Those in Hell, never see God and although they hate Him, they suffer for this as well.

² The blasphemy against the Holy Spirit: Mt. 12:22-32.

³ Mt. 12:22-32. The Blasphemy.

⁴ When a soul is not humble the request said in prayer will not be heard. The humbler the soul the easier does it draw God's attention to hear it.

⁵ Jn. 17:21.

*and so that I may be in them ...*¹

when I will draw all men to Myself, into My Heart, I will be glorified again; I am the new Adam and I am the light of Instruction and Holy Wisdom; when all men, that is, the world, will realise and believe that I was sent by the Father, I will triumph again for they will say in one voice:

“this is the Christ, One of the Holy Trinity, pure Light, who arrays the souls and His whole creation in His Divine Light; O Lord and God, by Your Hands You have created all things with majesty and splendour; with joy and ripples of laughter You fashioned everything, filling all things with graces, but the devil in his jealousy deprived us of these graces, even of life; he deprived us of Your Light until You came, Saviour and Redeemer to deliver us; Lord of lords, unction of our soul, Light thrice holy, You deified Your divine Body while on earth through Your Resurrection, turning It spiritual and incorruptible; You conquered all material things of the earth; You triumphed over Death; You created a Revelation² for all eternity; Lover of mankind, You are the living God who gave us Your Bride³ in which She upholds the Truth and keeps it safe; ah, Light thrice holy, You were made visible in flesh, to show us the Father; the Father who is in You and that You are in Him;’

“so do not ask, generation, what will the triumph be like; the triumph will be when in the end the whole of the creation will come into a transforming union of love with Me, and be one, crying out in one voice:

‘Jesus is the Christ!
Jesus is Lord!’”

I am the King, as you have said, daughter; I am King, as the Holy Spirit whispered in your ear to declare it...

so while you are still in exile, sacrifice more of yourself and remain united to Your Divine Brother; bear with silence all the ordeals inflicted on you, you are not alone to bear them, I am with you, My dove; bear them for My sake; you are covering many sinners through your trials; rejoice! for I have given you an abundance of graces to be with Me in this way; see? let this be sufficient to replace all your sorrows and sufferings; let your King now rejoice in you;
come; ic;

¹ Jn. 17:26.

² The Holy Bible.

³ The Church.

2001

January 20, 2001

(Unity Week.)

Lord, why have You blinded so many to Your Works? Is it because of their stubborn refusal to repent and reconcile? Teach me, and pronounce Your Will

....

ah, My child ... My Will is that you work with love in the light of My Spirit! My Spirit today more than ever is crying out for reconciliation among My shepherds; to be saved, everyone should repent and reconcile; let each shepherd examine his path; "think of the love My Father, I and the Holy Spirit lavish on you, every moment of your life, shepherd ..."

ah, daughter, do not imagine that I am not aware of the demands of the mission I have entrusted you with; to unite My House is not an easy task, let alone to revive it! but take heart because you are not alone; I am with you; do not get discouraged by those who do not perceive My Plan in you, I have taken away the sight from those who claim, "we see," and given sight to those who could not see; be a model of unity to the rest of the world and bring forth, through your sacrifices, reconciliation among brothers;

Satan has taken to himself to wage war on My Church; with violence he is attacking what I have bought with My Own Blood; he keeps My Church divided, cursing every faithful heart who professes the Truth and My Law;

many of you who belong to the Church are looting it today; you loot by refusing to recognise My Body in the Eucharist, and partake of My Divine Mystery in the manner I truly instituted; you are looting My House when it comes to measure the magnificence of My Divinity and My Presence in the Eucharist; you are looting My House in many other ways; Scriptures never lie and cannot be rejected, but you reject parts of it, looting it in that way too; in My Church, I have given it to enrich it apostles, I have raised and given it prophets, teachers, and after these, miracles, the gift of healing and various other gifts; but you are plundering My House, you are looting it today;

My Eyes are too pure to rest on this rebellion; so do not be surprised when I call; do not be surprised when I, in My Infinite Benevolence and Mercy, descend all the way to you, creation, to look at the window of your hearts; do not be surprised, that in spite of your awesome wretchedness, I am offering you a rich banquet unmeritedly, and that with royal prodigality and majesty I come to vest you with Myself, so that when My Angels will lead you into the eternal joys of heaven and into Our courts,

you will be recognised as the flesh of My Flesh, the bone of My Bone; the Verdict then will be announced:

“according to the life this soul led while on earth, she is worth the heavenly dowry of a bride, since she remained faithful to The Bride;¹ this soul, in spite of all the trials I have been sending her, rocking her like a ship taken in a tempest, she cleaved to Me and remained attached to Me as an oyster is attached on a rock; by remaining thus attached to The Bride² and to Me, the Bridegroom,³ she shared in My Divinity; her union with My Spirit crystallised her, transforming her to be godlike;⁴ and like the sun, her rays illuminated her, because she possessed Me within herself; the glory of My deified sons and daughters here in heaven is now hers as well; this is the dowry she will receive from the Bridegroom Himself; He is the Dowry ... come, come and share the joys of heaven and of God Himself for ever and ever!”

oh, if you knew, generation, how many times I have yielded My Royal Sceptre ... how I long to say to each soul:

“beloved, come, step into the path of your permanent Home, the only true dwelling and the only True Resting Place for your soul; come and step into the nuptial chamber of My Heart; I invite you to follow the road of virtues which lead to Me; as a tender Bridegroom, I will adorn your soul with My Treasures, but foremost, I will adorn your soul with My Divinity; I will adorn you like a queen,⁵ majestically with My Name and with My very Presence; I will turn your soul into a living altar, into a permanent hymn hymned to Me, your God; I, the great King, the One who is beyond nature, will mingle with your soul so that you and I become one;

“on your own you can do nothing, this is why My Presence, which is pure Light is indispensable to illumine by grace your whole body; and as I reveal Myself to My angels I will reveal Myself to you through this light, and only then, you will be able to say:

‘I can see ...’

then, I will make Myself known to you; I will converse with you, and you with Me; the Triune God by nature will lean all the way to converse with the one I re-created and who became by grace a god born of Me; an adoptive heir of My Kingdom; you who are so weak and so corruptible if you truly repent looking at your so deplorable soul, I can make you similar to My Perfect Image;”

My work and My plan which is the splendour of your so wicked times, is to draw all souls into My Sacred Heart; then all My Glory will be revealed to them in this Heart and all humanity will see It together; yes, indeed, My intention is to draw all of you in the wake of My Glory; from

¹ The Church: Bride of Christ as well.

² The Church.

³ Jesus Christ.

⁴ God by participation.

⁵ When Christ speaks of souls, He refers to the soul in feminine; the term Christ used as “queen” comes to the same explanation.

thereon I will be your portion, your delight, your Bridegroom vested with My Glory; and as a bridegroom who delights in his bride, in our espousals I will whisper in your ear:

“and now come and bless your Lord of all things, the Maker of great deeds is everywhere; come close to Me, for I am your protector and your support; My loving bride, who consented to hear Me, may you rejoice in Me, your Lord; may I remain in your heart like blended incense, and may My Words taste¹ as sweet as honey in your mouth when you eat them; let them be like music in your ear, My beloved;”

I will then reveal to you the treasures I had kept for your generation: I will offer you the treasure of My Mercy, instructing you that in My Mercy, Words coming from My Mouth are uttered; by My Words I raise the spiritually dead, I reform the apostate, I heal the sick and free the captives, My Mouth is like a sharp sword;

I form through My Mercy with My Word, prophets, who will plague those who live in darkness, but will console My people; through My Mercy I open the eyes of the blind, and those who lay in layers of dust I lift them to contemplate the Light; and all who trusted in their own power I reveal to them, through My Mercy, My Glory and My Majesty, so that their hearts turn to Me, their God;

in these days of grace, My Mercy is one of the greatest treasures My Heart kept for your times; not that I ever stopped to shower you with My Mercy, but, in your times, which are so evil, I show more compassion to those who are bowed in the dust and their bodies crushed to the ground by sin than ever before; in the desert of your heart I planted celestial seeds, so that everyone may see and know the greatness of My Mercy;

then, have I not said as well, that in the last days My Spirit will be poured out on all mankind, no matter how wretched you would be? such is the richness of My grace ... today I lift you by grace; in My Mercy, I am showering on you My graces so that I make you understand who is the One who brings freedom, and who is the Giver of Life, so that you can see what rich glories are awaiting you;

your epoch has more dead than alive, through its sins, its impiety, and its indifference towards Me; ever since the world was created I never ceased to demonstrate My everlasting power and deity, I am known from everything that came to be from non-being; but then, even in your earthly substance I can live in you, I can bring this earthly substance into life, it is through grace that you have been raised; so, am I to see My creatures forever in works of rebellion heading towards death? would I not act with Mercy?

with Me are great riches, lasting wealth, enriching those who approach Me with a contrite heart; in our espousals I will offer you the treasure of knowing how to possess Me; the treasure of the Knowledge of the Triune God and of Understanding Him; have you not heard that only by Holy Wisdom a house is built and that by understanding it is made strong? by

¹ In a figurative way, one can ‘eat’ God’s Words.

knowledge, its storerooms are filled with riches of every kind, rare treasures of divine value and so desirable by the sages of all time?

in other words: by knowing Me, your soul and mind are filled with My transcendent light and My Glory; your soul is filled with My Divinity, with Myself; then and only then, your heart will apply to discipline and your ears to instruction, purchasing the Truth and cherishing it dearly; even your very nature will be transformed, My beloved ones, to My Deity; all your intentions will be moved by My Holy Spirit who untiringly was removing the dross from within you to endow your spirit with My Spirit and through My Spirit the Imperial Wealth which is, My Sovereignty;

you will ask, “and what is it to understand God?” to understand Me is the first principle of Wisdom; it is to acknowledge Me as your God and to fear Me, to fear Me is avoidance of all evil;

it is as well to have seen Me with your spiritual eyes while still on earth; it is essential for each one of you to have tasted Me while on earth; it is important for each soul to search for this vision¹ and if your soul has not been able to attain My heights,² struggle and persevere to raise your spirit through contemplation; how else would you know your God? how would you, if you have not seen Me, be one of My sons and daughters arrayed in My Light thrice Holy?

I am not inaccessible nor unattainable since I mingle with your soul; I unite Myself with you and we become one; then once united, to remind you of your heritage, I make Myself knowable to you; in majesty and splendour I lead your soul into My depths to reveal Myself with royal prodigality; you have read that the depths of God can only be known by the Spirit to understand spiritual things; Scriptures say:

“an unspiritual person is one who does not accept anything of the Spirit of God: he sees it all as nonsense; it is beyond his understanding because it can only be understood by means of the Spirit;”

a spiritual man, on the other hand, is able to judge the value of everything, and his own value is not to be judged by other men, as Scriptures say: “who can know the mind of the Lord, so who can teach him?”³

the treasure of knowing and understanding Me is heaven on earth all the time; it is to rule with kindness, justice and integrity on earth; having received this treasure by grace through the Holy Spirit you will know My Will in you; We have once said:⁴ “if anyone wants to boast let him boast of this: of understanding and knowing Me ...” this treasure is beyond the price of pearls; ah, then comes the treasure of intimacy, intimacy with Me, your God; the bursts of flames coming from your heart out of enflamed love, will be the first signs of your intimacy with Me, the prolonged periods of thirst for Me, ceaselessly seeking Me, will be the dawn of your approach into that intimate union I so desire from each soul, so that they can come and taste My Sweetness and, with all your soul, you shall enter

¹ The vision of God.

² The Lord means, ‘Himself’.

³ 1 Co. 2:14-16.

⁴ Jr. 9:23.

into the delights of heaven and you will sing the melodies of My angels in heaven in honour of My Mercy I had upon you;

then, as David cried out once to Me, aflamed by his love, you too will cry out to Me his own words:

“God, you are my God, I pine for You; my heart thirsts for You, my body longs for You I feel inside me like a land of drought, weary and waterless without You, I long to gaze on You; on my bed I think of You, I meditate on You all night long; my soul clings close to You ...¹ although I am young² you have given me more understanding than the aged,³ because I keep Your divine instructions; oh, how delightful it is to befriend You my sweet God; Your Presence, so intimately intertwined with My soul, rejoices me and is sweeter than honey; Your fragrance perfumes all the universe and inebriates my soul while invigorating my very being;”

in your awakening, you will discover that I am your Beloved, your Heaven, your Eden and that in Me you can live; you will discover in My light, that I have put in your heart, the magnificence of My Works, and you will praise My Holy Name; you will discover that My Gaze upon you is like a magnet, and I will be rejoicing by looking at you, for I will be looking at My Own reflection, I will be looking at Myself in you ... so do not be surprised when I will come to you to tell you:

“I am Governor in you now and I have no other desire than to see Myself in you; My Presence in you, kindles a desire and thirst for Me like a flame; every sigh of longing will be inhaled by Me as a perfumed bouquet of roses, appeasing Me from the offences done against Us⁴ by men;”

I am Perfect and I want you perfect as well; have you not read: “as the governor is, so will be the inhabitants of his city ...”⁵

then I, in My turn, will reveal to you the heavenly hosts while singing to you religion and righteousness in poetry; I will assemble all the saints in heaven, I will assemble all the courts of heaven to reveal to them My majesty and My sovereignty in you and how I made out of you a royal diadem for My Head, a royal prodigy of your times; all your ornaments will be divine as they would be offered by Me; your former slavery will become freedom in Me;

today, I am looking down from heaven to count the clean hearts:

– what am I to say? was My Sacrifice in vain? My Spirit is broken ... I sacrificed Myself for you in order to set you free from all wickedness and to purify a people so that it could be My very Own and would have no ambition except to do good;

I have done everything so that you could be justified by grace and become heirs to My Kingdom; I have been intensively teaching you all and with great compassion, My Law, renewing you with the Holy Spirit of

¹ Ps.63 extracts.

² In rebirth by the Spirit.

³ The learned.

⁴ The Holy Trinity.

⁵ Si. 10:2.

Grace, even to repeating Myself invariably; I now teach, giving you instructions in the way of Holy Wisdom; it is not a new doctrine but the same one of the Bride,¹ in which you can rely on;

you all belong to My House; since I have bought My House with My Own Blood and I have shed every drop of My Blood for everyone ... you are My House²...

you have asked, daughter, in the beginning³ that I pronounce My Will; I repeat to all of you that My Will is that you work with love in the Light of My Spirit so that you may all be one; ic;

(The above message was not given in one day; the day it started was January 20 and it continued for several weeks and through the next months, because of my intensive travelling.)

Unknown date, 2001

Lord, Scriptures say, in fact it is You who said: "I still have many things to say to you but they would be too much for you now; but when the Spirit of Truth comes He will lead you to the complete Truth;"

It is also well known that it is wrong to speak of an end to Revelation and treat it as a deposit of sentences. You are alive and active and You will continue to manifest Yourself through the Holy Spirit, never stopping in doing so. Christ, You are the full and complete revelation of the Father, that is why the term 'completer' is given. But that does not mean that You have given us Your Last word.

peace, My child, the Holy Spirit of Truth will never stop testifying;

again I will say: "happy the pure in heart, they shall see God;" I give sight to those who do not see but I prevent the wise and the clever to enter through the door of knowledge; entering through this door one receives light and an understanding of all My sayings,⁴ and at the same time an acknowledgment of My Presence ... but the man who glories in his own glory remains outside this door;⁵ he remains in the dark; flesh is flesh and will have the vision of flesh; but who is born of the Spirit will be given sight and will see God;

garland of My Soul, let me flow more in you; lift your eyes to Me and commit yourself and everything you have to My Will; increase your fervour; do not listen to those who persecute you and set aside the grace I have given you, saying, "it is of no value;" Divinity is in front of you, generation, Spring is bending all the way to reach you in your gloom; do not moan and bemoan anymore, I am inviting you to take refuge in Me, generation;

so come! I have been giving you, a light of revelation in your darkness, to revive not only your hope but also your faith and your love; I intend to

¹ The Church.

² Heb. 3:6.

³ Of this message.

⁴ Scriptures.

⁵ Like the Pharisees.

save and no one can stop Me; your times are times of Mercy, this is why I am sending My word to the earth, a light of revelation to give sight to the blind; have you not heard how God is tenderness and pity, slow to anger, full of faithful love and I embrace all creatures?

I have been communicating to your soul, generation, great things, but the greatest of all is the manifestation of Myself; My divine and frequent visits to you are a gift from your King displaying His faithful love; exalt your God, earth, who rescues you! the heavens declare My glory, yes, all the vault of heaven proclaims My Works! praise Me for the wonderful knowledge which I give you in your so wretched times where faith in the Triune God is close to non-existent, and where love towards God and neighbour has grown cold;

yet, despite everything, My Holy Spirit never ceases to pour out on you His Love; and We never withdrew in giving Ourselves to you; I have been revealing My gifts and My treasures openly to everyone with delight and with trembling Lips and emotion I make My Blessedness known to you allowing you to glimpse in the depths of My Heart showing what glorious treasures were kept for your so evil and rebellious times;

contemplate My riches, contemplate the light of My Glory because this is above all theology; now in order to elucidate certain sayings of Mine regarding the treasures of My Sacred Heart and to progress your soul into the depths of Wisdom and of the knowledge of Myself, I will ask you daughter to open the eye of your intellect to absorb all the light I will infuse in you so that I can transmit to you My knowledge;

I might appear to some to be repeating Myself, but My pedagogy is perfect and most edifying for your soul; I will grant you to understand the valour of My treasures; remember that one of the noblest treasures and most inestimable one is the Knowledge of your God as thrice holy, since with this treasure you obtain God's intimate friendship, and God Himself;

among other treasures, I have as well the treasure of the Path of Virtues; this Path of Virtues is laid out by My Father; it is a Path covered by sapphires, a delightful entry to Heaven; to be able to enter Heaven and in My Royal Courts where you can walk in and out among My Angels and Saints since you will be counted as one of them, your heart should be found faultless towards My Divine Will; this Path is laid out at everyone's reach and it is up to you to enter this Path that leads to Life; if you decide for Me, and you enter the Path of Virtues, immediately it will light up your face, and at the end of this Path I will be waiting for you to crown you with rosebuds that never wither while you would be praising My Holy Name thrice holy;

come and do not say you do not know the hidden things of God; do not say that you have no hope for your reward of holiness, for I have created you to be immortal and holy; I have created you to rule with Me even while you are still on earth; I can deify your image if you receive the treasure of the Path of Virtues; blessed is he who receives this treasure and uses it;

while walking on these sapphires you will gain hope in your heart because your toiling will be of avail; your achievements profitable for your

sanctification and for My Glory and My Throne; you will stray no more from the path of Truth for you will have Me as your Holy Companion; I will be your Spiritual Director, directing your step with My Royal Sceptre; Sovereignty will be with you and the power of the Most High will be upon you to shed light at your feet;

if you would choose to follow the Path of Virtues, it will mean that you have chosen Me to be your King so that I reign over you; thus the Holy Spirit will grant you Wisdom, for having chosen to tread the way of good people, persisting in the Path of the upright;

behold the innumerable Treasures of My Sacred Heart; so far I have been instructing you about the Treasure of the Knowledge of God and of understanding Him; then of the Treasure of Mercy, then of the Treasure of intimacy and of how to possess God, and then of the Treasure of the Path of Virtues; now I will give you an understanding of the Treasure of Hope that comes from the Holy Spirit;

hope brings forth joy and consolation in your heart and although one could carry in his heart all the hardships imaginable, the carrier¹ of the Holy Spirit overcomes all of them because the Holy Spirit will be chanting to him hymns of consolation and love, helping him thus to overcome the hardships and lift his spirit, invigorating him to walk with dignity; Hope, therefore, is a gift from the Holy Spirit;

can a man put his hopes on the riches of the world, that captivate so many hearts, and do not bring you in touch with God, and still feel happy? when he knows that these do not last for ever and will not give you eternal life and glory either? no, no one could be happy, when his soul is captive only to the riches of the world; the outcome will be bitter as wormwood; but happy is the man who turns to Me; I can make him rich through his poverty; I can enrich him through all the Riches that My Heart contains;

in My Heart lies all paths that lead to happiness; when you will discover the Treasure of Hope you will hear yourself sounding like ripples of water by your laughter, at the sound of your laughter all heaven will be rejoicing for your eyes are going to look on a King in His celestial beauty and no more on the polluted riches of the world; yes, you will regard your silver and gold that you once idolised, as unclean; then, the Viper who held you prisoner will never again nest in you because the Holy Spirit who is your Hope but Guardian as well will be dwelling well within you and you in Him; you will find yourself shouting for joy, everlasting joy will be marked on your face; joy and gladness will go with you and sorrow and lament will be ended; yes, the Treasure of Hope comforts and consoles your spirit;

Scriptures say that when you pray, understanding is given to you; if till today you do not understand Me it is because you do not pray; here I am, I do not hold silver or gold nor any precious stones in My Hands to offer you, but instead I hold something priceless: My Heart, with its inexhaustible treasures within it;

¹ The soul who 'carries' inside her the Holy Spirit.

will I hear as from a new-born baby a first wail? will you be willing to be born of Me? do you now understand My language? have you noticed, beloved ones, how I have sent My angels to stand by your gates and watch over you in these dark hours that pass by? you should rely more on My saving help; the Spirit who is your hope will invigorate you by sealing your forehead with My Name;

having obtained hope in your heart you will remain confident because where the Spirit is there is freedom; light and darkness have nothing in common, neither has hope and despair; the Holy Spirit is not an ally of Satan and you who have received the pledge of Hope have no common grounds with Despair who in reality is Satan;

by receiving the Treasure of Hope your face will brighten up and will take the brightness of My Majesty and Splendour; yes, you will all grow in brightness as you will be turning into My glorious Image; this can only be drawn from My Heart ... so entreat with all your heart the Spirit of Hope who will radiate in your spirit and will draw you into the delights of heaven to delight in Him ...

a Voice from the heights of Glory is calling proclaiming the Treasures that were kept for your times; do not say: "I looked and have not seen them;" I am advancing like the clouds above you, yet many say you do not see Me, generation; you rove to and fro through the riches of the world, but when it comes to see the spiritual treasures that can be poured on you to vest you with Myself in majesty you pay no attention;

were you given the grace to see yourself the way I see you with My divine Eyes you would lament, beating your breast, and you would take to the desert; your pitiable sight would have turned you inside out; but were you to see yourself dressed with Me, I tell you, you would be proclaiming My greatness unceasingly; have you not read that: "I will set your stones on carbuncles and your foundations on sapphires and that I will make rubies your battlements, your gates crystal and your entire wall precious stones?"¹

have you not understood that by acknowledging My Heart you will be renewed prodigiously? and from a ruin rebuilt? have you not understood My holy Wisdom when she uttered that: "your sons will be taught by Yahweh and that prosperity of your sons will be great because you will be founded on integrity? I am now revealing these Treasures, though not all, for your transfiguration and your deification; listen and your soul will prosper and will live ... I have fathomless Treasures in My Heart and I have been providing them to all of you without money; then, as the earth yields and gives growth to provide seed for the sower and bread for the eating, so is the Word that goes from My Mouth does not return empty, without carrying out My Will and succeeding in what it was sent to do;"²

My Word is given to you to invigorate your hand to grip on the hem of My tunic and not let go; let your feet from now on pursue the Path of Virtue and by bowing just a little more your ear, you will understand Holy

¹ All of this quotation applies to the soul.

² Is. 55:10-11.

Wisdom and Her utterances; come, you who still err in this wilderness aimlessly, come to Me and receive, My child, for My child you are, My Peace and your soul and heart will blossom;

*Theme of my praise,
King, Majesty and Sovereign
throughout the whole universe
but Heaven as well, tell me:*

*what is man that You should spare
even a thought for him?
yet, You are reminding us once more,
that You have made us
little less than a god,¹
by calling us, continuously,
to receive the crown of glory and splendour
and to share Your Kingdom!*

for the sake of My Holy Name, I am demonstrating but releasing as well from heaven with majestic glory, My Power and My Mercy to save all of you ...

I bless you ... ic;

(This message took several weeks to finish.)

May 2, 2001

My daughter, have Me in your heart always and let Me always be like a song of praise in your heart;

see how My Eyes are on you? I will keep instructing My Knowledge to you in My Royal Courts, teaching you always the way to go; as I am your Counsellor and Teacher, smile, let your face smile because grace enfolds you! in My Palace and in My Royal Courts of My Kingdom, My glory thunders and everyone hear cries: "Glory!"

I, who am Almighty, King and Sovereign, have given you tribute to walk on sapphires² instead of red hot coals; I have led you, and through you many others, in the path of unity and reconciliation, but just for this mere act of Mercy from My part, false witnesses rose against Me³ and hissed their violence against My given Words and all the substance in them that vivify souls; but do not worry, I am known to topple seats, arguments and power;

today in your days, I am revealing to the whole world what I have said about the blindness of some of your shepherds;⁴ these shepherds raise their hands towards Me in the Sanctuary exalting My Sacrifice, but fail to

¹ Ps. 8:5.

² Sapphires represent virtues.

³ I understood that the "Me" was also meant for myself. Christ connected me in Him expressing Himself in that way.

⁴ Some Greek Orthodox monks and priests.

control their spirit of anger and pride while flashing fearful sparks from their eyes; righteous and just they proclaim they are, but in reality they are walking carcasses; they ride high declaring their righteousness, their faithfulness to Me, but do not dread to contradict My entire Gospel in front of the eyes of all My saints and angels here in Heaven! My commandments epitomise faithfulness and their lips should have been uttering Holy Wisdom, but what I hear from them are boasts, increasing thus My Tears on the icons; when a shepherd falls as low as that, he should go back to learning all over again My methods and the elementary principles of interpreting My precepts and My Law of Love;

have I not said: “you shall love your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your strength and that you shall love your neighbour as yourself?” have they not learnt that in Judgment Day they shall be judged according to the measure of the love they had on earth? how can they believe that they live in Me and are rooted in Me when they are at the mercy of the evil one? coarseness of language, violence of heart, are elements that contradict My Heart; they are not fastening their attention on holiness, faith, love and peace as Scripture teaches you; have they not read: “a servant of the Lord is not to engage in quarrels, but has to be kind to everyone;”

I once said¹ that their Church is crumbling like rotten wood and that all that I hear from them is: “is there a drought?” they thrust slanderous accusations to their faithful brother,² committing a mortal sin; thus, from their own lips maggots are creeping out of their decaying bodies because they have established a monopoly of ostentation and presumption in their heart; how much more am I to put up with their insults? I have stepped out of My icons to warn them but they turned round My sign to their favour and became even more hostile towards Me; I was speaking to them and they were not listening; I was sobbing like a flute in front of them but they pretended not to see My Tears of Blood; I was protesting against the violence they carry in their hearts against their brother,³ but they were not replying; I was reduced to entreat them, pleading with them like a beggar while the agony in My Heart was becoming unbearable, but they took care to avoid Me; I was crying out after them, lamenting, to avoid them from walking in the path of death, but they took no notice; when I will descend like a Judge in a lordly style on them and charge them with their crimes, for crimes indeed they are, I will, with immense power show them how they had been mutilating My Mystical Body; where would they go then? where would they go to escape Me? where would they flee from My Presence? on the hilltop? on the road? at the cross-roads? in the Sanctuary or at their gate? I will be there ...

definitively you ignore My sayings in the Scriptures, for had you truly followed them you would have read what is written: “do not despise a man in his old age ...”⁴ but stretch your hand out to him; if you, who call

¹ In the message of February 18, 1992.

² The Pope John Paul II.

³ Pope John Paul II.

⁴ Si. 8:6.

yourselves holy and just, nurse anger against somebody, can you then demand compassion from Me? you who cherish resentment against your elder brother,¹ am I to forgive you your sins? what am I to do with your daily Kyrié eleisons? what am I to do with your multiple sacrifices and your incense? these will not gain My pardon for your sins;

listen to Me; I have wept for all your failures, but My Heart is an abyss of Love and Mercy, brother; I am the One who revives your spirit and brightens your eyes; I give healing, life and blessings; were I to tell you flattering words, it would not be Me; I have spelt out your faults so that you return to Me with a contrite heart and I will heal you; your shameful nakedness is seen now by My saints and by My angels in heaven; you are exposing yourself, brother, and not only to all the nations but to all heaven; I will, though, in spite of your awesome nakedness support you and clothe you again with Myself were you to humble yourself, repenting and taking these things I have said to you to heart;

bend your knee, Greece, and ask in My Name to be forgiven; rise and resurrect from your death, allowing My Mother to lead your step, like a child on the path of sapphires² and into holiness; call on to Her and allow your Holy Mother to restore you from your dead actions so that your services to Me become royal when done in a pure heart; allow your Blessed Mother to restore your holiness and help you grow once more to salvation;

call upon the saints so that they show you the way to the Home of the Light and your words will not be anymore empty-headed but will turn into a melody of peace while you would be retracting all that you were saying against Me,³ repenting in dust and ashes; oh, when would I see the House of the East greet the House of the West with a holy kiss? ic;

daughter, look at the deep wounds their mouths inflicted on My Body; blessed one do not stoop to look for Me; I am above you and beside you; come, enter into the joy and peace of your Lord; look in front of you and never behind and remain grafted to Me; ic;

(This message was received during the Pope's visit in Greece and many there, were protesting against him going there. This message was given in the hands of many metropolitans and placed as well on the desk of Bishop Christodoulos, two days before the departure of Pope John Paul II.)

May 5, 2001

My daughter:

lift your spirit towards Me and in your contemplation hear My sighs as they turn into utterance of speech ...

peace be with you; today I call everyone to test themselves; I call each soul to examine herself; My ways are delightful ways which lead to

¹ Pope John Paul II.

² Sapphires represents the word 'virtues'.

³ The "Me" here is also meant for Pope John Paul II. This confirms the words of Christ in the Gospel when He told us "whatever you do to the least of My brothers; you do it to Me."

perfection; you are called to be perfect; I have, and am still giving you an easy way to understand Me, and by understanding Me, as the angels understand Me, you can obtain My Peace;

I have given to all of you this noble theme of love and mercy, to lead you into that Peace that is so much greater than you can understand and that brings your soul to be adorned in white like a bride dressed in her matrimonial clothes; My theme of love is giving you all opportunities to rule with Me while you are still here on earth; do you want to be a perfect child of God? in other words, do you want to be called, “gods by participation”? then step into the path of virtues; work for your salvation and do not look back; I am ready to deify you and write your name in the book of life;

let your witnessing show evidence of truth in it; let your witnessing show My Power, let it become evident to all, that I, the Christ, am well rooted in you and that you are well rooted in Me; in this oneness that divine love intertwined us together, you will be following the rule of life; and I, with the greatest delight in My Heart, seeing what this divine union of love brought to My endeared soul, will teach her to walk with Me, filling her mind with everything that belongs to My Kingdom, everything that is sovereign, everything that infatuates My Soul that brings tears of joy in My Eyes, everything that is pure and noble, everything that proves that this soul is indeed part of Me, proving to the world that all the Knowledge given to her comes from Me;

now you have learnt that in My Body lives the fullness of Divinity and that is why you too can find your own fulfilment; if you say then, you truly love Me, why then do you still keep this distance from Me? why do you still look back? you know you are supposed to imitate Me; again do not be surprised when I am asking you to examine yourselves;

if you say: “I am trying to do right, I am trying not to decay; I am trying to be the delight of the Triune God and breathe in Him because all around me is death, and it requires a great effort not to be enveloped by the seeds of death; I swerve to the left and I feel death’s breath; I swerve to the right and I see darkness; yet, I am trying not to walk in deep shade; if my poor feet have wandered from the path of virtues, or if my heart is stained by ungratefulness and sin, or if my mind has strayed into unlawful fields and insidious thoughts, come to my help and rescue my insidious nature, for I am not insensitive to Your kindness Lord; I am only weak and wretched;” because I have fostered you father-like since your birth, I have the right to test the genuineness of your love and therefore, will respond to you: I am testing your righteousness; I want you as a prince or princess when you will come to meet Me while stepping out of this life; I want you to be in royal purple, merry, with the joy of your Lord; I want you to be filled with divine light, shining from within and without; I want you to be faithful with My Faithfulness, blameless with My Perfect Image, pure with the One who is Pure;

listen! have the rays of the sun in its glory or the glow of the moon ever overshadowed My Love I have for you? for the sake of My Name and for the sake of the Love I have for you, I have shown Myself to all of you; into

your room I have come to visit you with My Divine Presence; sometimes I have come as a fragrance of myrrh, at other times I swirled as the smoke of incense, perfuming you and your room; have I not appeared as a ray of light in your heart as well? My glorious Presence is everywhere; I fill the earth with My Love, and how many times have I not left My Throne, stooping over you, blowing secret kisses on you? come, all you who yearn discipline, come and learn how to acclaim Me not only by words, but by good acts of love; let your tongue speak of Me, of My Divinity, of He who is First and Last, of He who fathered you, of He who embellished you and turned you into a cathedral; deprive Me not of this joy;

I have graciously allowed you to grow in My House; so instil some joy and gladness into Me by saying the 'Our Father' in the manner My Father taught it to My daughter; do not be as the scattered bones of Ezekiel's vision, but be filled with the glory of My Holy Spirit that I had conferred to My disciples and grow in use while you fade out with misuse, never ceasing to call on My Name to revive your fidelity and instil in you My vivifying substance;

have you ever heard the parable of the talents?¹ have you not noticed how My House² is summoning all of you to enrich His House? have you not noticed that this is a time of reckoning and proving your fidelity?

I have been conferring to all of you sanctifying graces during these anointed years; the poor have received as well as the rich; I have not deprived anyone; but the Master of the House now asks you to come forward to prove your faithfulness to Him so that He may tell you: "well done, good and faithful soul, you have shown you can be faithful in small things, then I will trust you with greater; come and join in your Master's happiness!"

do not disappoint your Master and oblige Him to tell you: "what have you done for Me? I have not seen any good works from you;" virtuous you can become too if you truly repent and open your heart to Me so that I pour healing ointment in you; do not be cut off from Me, allow Me to fill your mind with My Presence and My Heritage will be yours; overwhelm Me with joy and grow tall and strong like an ivory tower;

therefore, do not be surprised when I said: "I will descend in the valley to see if My vines are budding and if their blossoms are opening;" why are some of you dismayed at My inquiries? are you, perhaps, royal House of Mine, pursuing the wind?³ for if you are, wind you will become; I am true to the greatness of My Mercy and to deliver you from your scorching apostasy, My child,⁴ I have, and am still sending you unceasingly the Holy Spirit who deifies you, uniting you to Me;

look now and learn:

- blessed are those whose hearts were open to be cleansed and prepared to receive the Holy Spirit for a transformation, they shall be deified and

¹ Mt. 25:14-30.

² At the same time I heard as well: "have you not noticed how the Master of the House ..."

³ I understood that "wind" stood for "vanity".

⁴ Jesus speaks to everyone.

called sons and daughters of the Most High, they shall be called gods by participation;

- blessed are those who have been perfumed by grace and their fragrance like blended incense, perfuming with their presence My Icons, they will inherit My Kingdom;

- blessed are those who received My Holy Spirit and have become joint-heirs of My Kingdom, illuminating others with My Words and My Knowledge and giving the possibility to the rest of the world to understand the dogmas of the Church – they will be called collaborators of My Kingdom since they will be ruling with Me;

- blessed are those whose faith is revealed through acts of charity and services done to the Most High, their voice resounding like a melody, honouring My House, they will be receiving the fullness of Myself and will be covered by the grace of the Holy Spirit; even after their death their body will be prophesying;¹

- blessed are those who allowed My Holy Spirit to govern them and herd them into My Fold; they will form one Body and will be forever united to Us, the Triune God;

- blessed are those who after having been rooted in abominations, allowed the Holy Spirit to lead them into a metanoia, uprooting all the evil within them and allowing Him to pour Himself in them and well up inside their heart vivifying the dead substances;² like roses in the days of spring they shall bud and blossom for they will be part of the new and holy royal priesthood; yes, they will be called the people of God, who will sing praises to Me for having led them into My wonderful Light;

- blessed are those, who, for My sake volunteered to sacrifice their time and themselves to go out into the battle of your times to fight against the evil forces, enlisting themselves as soldiers; the grace of the Holy Spirit will sustain them and girt them with strength, forming them to rank among the predominant Archangels Michael and Raphael;

- blessed are the breach-menders who renounced to their passions for My Sake and to all that held them prisoners to this world and became, through the grace of the Holy Spirit, associates of My Divine Plan, embellishing My House; their soul and their entire being will become like a glorious Cathedral;

¹ Meaning: their works will be remembered forever.

² At the same time I heard the word: “matter”.

- blessed are those who have learnt to thirst for Me and to desire to embrace Me and possess Me, they have discovered the Prodigy of prodigies and that is: to know Me and understand Me in My sweetness;

one who dwells in Me and is nourished by Me, raised by Me and clothed with Myself in glorious perfection, will be able to say: "I am one with God, for I am living now, while still on earth and among beings: a True Life in God ... I am like a fortified city, because my walls were rebuilt by the Holy Spirit Himself; with the Holy Spirit within my walls I am destined to everlasting glory; the Holy Spirit has shrouded my soul in a celestial beauty to be able to step into Your Glory O Christ and live forever! my step will not be mine but His! I will be walking with God because from carnal pleasures I have turned away, and now my spirit is living in blessedness and is incorrupt befitting the Triune God and His Holy Presence";

May 21, 2001

*Lord, our iniquities are great,
but forgive us,
help us so that our flesh blooms once more!
Pull each soul out of the net
the enemy has spread over them,
for you alone are our Refuge,
our Rock, our Fortress and our Life;*

*The Plague that is stalking in our world
and works only by night
in shadow of death,
but wreaks havoc by its scourge
in broad daylight
is now looming over Your Fold;
are You going to take a stand
to save Your people
from the mire of evil men?*

*Scriptures say:
"Yahweh loves those who repudiate evil,
He guards the souls of the devout,
rescuing them from the clutches
of the wicked;"*

*let then Your Powerful Arm
come to our rescue;
let the enemy tremble before Your Majesty;
do not let the enemy say:
"how unreliable is Your God ..."*

the Enemy is challenging You,

*testing You, my God,
 to see what You could do;
 so, my Yahweh, who revived me
 in Your Mercy, show Your Greatness
 and that indeed You are our Safety,
 our Rock and on our side,
 show Your Glory and Power,
 remember Your virtuous,
 Your people and all those
 who served You with passion;*

*So when are You going to thunder
 Your verdicts from heaven?
 when are You going to stand up
 and pound the earth with Your Sceptre
 to pronounce silence?*

*one look of reproof from You
 and all elements of the earth
 can catch fire;*

*one move from You
 and the earth will be reduced
 to a desolation;*

*one word of wrath from You
 and the stars will come rolling down
 from heaven, plunging on us;*

*Lord! I am Your handiwork
 and You have put a spark inside me
 to keep me alive;
 if I am burning now with 'pathos'¹
 for the virtuous, Your people and the just
 to find justice in You,
 it is from Your Flame;*

*grant me, to see justice done
 to Your holy ones,
 deploy Your Strength
 by ordering all things to turn good;*

let your Triumph come!

I once said to you, Vassula, that My people, the flock, are straying this way and that; for this reason I called for a period of grace; in this period of grace I meant to display the Holiness of My Name so that whosoever had profaned himself would have the opportunity of a return; I come in this period of grace to encourage you all to live holy and follow My Precepts; My Name reached many lands and distant islands; I ranged

¹ Greek word for passion.

the earth as I had foretold you, with My Call, in order that every ear would hear Me and have the opportunity to discover Me; for the impenetrable heart I gave special graces to open it by My rays of divine Light, and, like a beam of Light, I shone even in those hearts;

what am I to say today? have I failed to feed the Flock? have I ever turned My Eyes away from your sick and lonely? have I not levelled your path for you so that when you walk you would not stumble? have I not shown to all of you the depths of My Mercy? when I saw so many of you going down the alley of death and being so far from the path of Life, have I not intervened? but, ah! so many of you are still rebelling against Me ...

as I have said before to the good and the bad; have I not said to you, daughter, to go and tell everyone, good or bad, these words:

“I make My Voice be heard from above; I shout aloud so that everyone hears, good or bad; indeed My Voice has reached the ends of the world; the good alike the bad need to repent; the good for not doing exactly My Will and for not praying in the right way; many of them approach Me only in words; the bad, for committing mortal sins without ceasing because of their hardness of heart and their indifference towards Me;”

but I will tell you what happens and what I mean; Scriptures teach you all, that once the hand is laid on the plough, no one should look back, for you will not be fit for the Kingdom of God;

when you were slaves of sin you felt no obligation to righteousness, and what did you get from this? nothing but experiences that now make you blush since that sort of behaviour ends in death; but now you have been shown the way once more and are set free from the mire which is your sin and guilt; you have been made slaves of God but you get a reward leading to your sanctification, ending into your heavenly home; as for the wage paid by sin, is death; the gift given to you by Me is eternal life in Jesus Christ My Son;

from an imprisoned life in sin I turned you into a free person, Vassiliki, free to walk into the path of virtues I laid out for you all; through grace I made you see celestial things that you knew nothing about; in this period of grace I showed to you all My Splendour, but after having showered on so many of you as well, all these graces, still, many are far away from Me;

when I made known My Messages to this generation it trumpeted aloud: “come and hear the Word of God!” people rushed in throngs; they flocked all around My envoy to listen to My Words; they listened but never understood fully My Words, and these same ones still listen, they read but the Word does not penetrate their heart, and they still read, but their hearts are far away from Me; they do not act on My Words; they look rather for signs in the sky because their hearts are still not set for Me; yes, they listen to My Words with indifference and this is why they do not put them into practice; the Kingdom of God is among you but you do not see it for you have not repented nor have you given Me any kenosis;¹

if this miracle, for a miracle it is when I speak, did nothing to you and you do not see it, how then, you, who have received so much, expect to

¹ Greek word meaning: space.

enter empty handed in Heaven? God is very near you and yet how is it you do not see Him? have you not heard the angels' invitation to My banquet? have you not seen the largesse of My Hand? when I shout, the world disintegrates and many kingdoms totter;

you have asked Me, daughter, when will I thunder My verdicts from Heaven? I truly tell you: when this time of Mercy and Grace is over ... then you asked Me to let My Powerful Hand come to your rescue from the enemy; have I been with you all this time, and you still have not seen My Powerful Hand? I tell you most solemnly, whoever makes haste through repentance and endeavours to return to Me, I, in My turn, will baptise him with the Holy Spirit to become spotless and according to My liking;

you say, that the enemy is challenging Me; yes, he has always been challenging Me, but have I not taught you to repudiate him?¹ have I not always taken a stand to save the Flock from the mire of the evil one? the devil has no power over anyone if he is well rooted within Me;

as for those whose hearts are still in mire, the day they cry out to Me, they will see Me as their Judge; but in these times of Grace, I come with Mercy, and I address you with poetry; My words uttered are religion and virtue; with oil of gladness I anoint all those who approach Me, sealing them on their foreheads; this is My approach to you all in these times; My approach is Redemption, Saving Help, Mercy; if you only realised what I am offering, you would not just stand there, you would open the door to your heart and welcome Me; I am overwhelming you all with miracles to array your soul and be fit for My Kingdom;

and you, daughter, who dwell in My garden, remain peaceful to be able to listen to My Voice; I bless you and those I have given you to help you carry the Cross of Unity My Son entrusted you with; do not mind those who oversee the good My Work produces and do not believe; their proud waves shall be broken one day; you shall see My Power when My Work shall multiply and affect the world which is immersed in sin;

come, be in meditation in My Presence; I am with you;



August 3, 2001

peace be with you;

say, My beloved, these words to Me in My Feast,

“draw me, my Beloved,
in Your Footsteps
that exhale a sweet scent of myrrh;

“lead me by the hand

¹ I understood that the evil one challenges God through us!

into Your Chamber,¹ my King,
 where in privacy
 I will hear Your royal Voice;

“brighten my face,
 O Lover of mankind,
 with Your smile;
 let Your gaze of tender love,
 an all-excelling glance,
 transcending every sense,
 be upon me;

“if I have ever failed You
 or even for a mere instance
 made You raise an eyebrow
 because of my frailty,
 I implore Your most Sacred Heart
 to show me compassion;

“You have the power
 over life and death
 and I now come to You
 to find my shelter
 in Your Sacred Heart
 where one finds Life
 and everlasting rest;”

behold, this is the Heart that bled for you and for all humanity; this is the Heart of consolation and of mercy; this is the Heart that favoured you; whoever adores this Heart shall be veiled with the veil of Wisdom, beautifying your soul to enter thus, adorned, into the likeness of Myself;
 – can you tell Me, daughter, where were you born?

*I was born in Your Sacred Heart;*²

yes! you were born in My Sacred Heart; all who belong to Me were born in My Heart;

have you not read: “he will cry out to Me: ‘You are my Father, my God, the Rock of my salvation!’ so I shall make him My first-born, the highest of earthly kings;” since his nobility will come from the King of kings, and because he will be living in the heights among those I deified through My Divinity; earthly kings belong to earthly elements, but those who are born of Me will have a higher dominion in heaven; ordinary people are a mere puff of wind; important people a delusion, set both on the scales together and they are a puff of wind;³ therefore, say to your soul, My beloved ones:

¹ Sacred Heart.

² The Spirit of the Lord gave me these words

³ Ps. 62:9.

“rest in God alone,
for He is the only source of your hope;”

let your heart exult and your soul be renewed for in these times I am
pouring My graces on humanity like never before in history; ic;

August 14, 2001

*My Yahweh is looking down
from His Throne at us,
at each one of us, studying us;*

*who among us is ready to offer our Father
a wreath of virtues?
who among Your population, my Yahweh,
is climbing Your holy mountain?
how many are speaking the truth
from the depth of their heart?
who is blameless?*

*I have been helped, and am still helped,
since my soul in its wretchedness
is constantly crying to You for help;*

*were You, for even a slight moment,
to turn Your Holy Face away from me;
my life will shrink and will go down
in the shadow of Death;*

*You are my Light, my Feast,
the Godhead who holds me alive;*

*I will remain alive
so long as You continue
to breathe in me;*

*You have in Your ineffable graciousness
bestowed upon me so many favours;
You have granted me to call You
at any time, and converse with You,
a gift difficult by others to believe;*

*O Lord, help me to accept
all their accusations!*

peace be with you; little flower, Mine;
why should I not feel free to talk to you? or am I to take counsel from
men now? (...)¹ there is more than that ... feel free to call Me when you

¹ I said something here to Yahweh my God.

wish; I, Yahweh, have given you this gift; I am free to give to whom I want and how much I want! delight Me, daughter, by having Me in your mind ceaselessly;

¹I have put him on your way;

every step you take in My Name, I bless; every sound uttered from your mouth, concerning Me, I bless; behold, have more confidence, I have given you My Words in your mouth, so be of good cheer; continue to do good; goodness comes from Me;

come, we shall continue My Work on this level;² allow Me to engage you for some more time; every word comes from Me; I have chosen you as My dwelling so do not afflict your heart for those who accuse you; I, your Creator, am with you, so feel happy; never forget this ... you are too small to understand this ... never doubt, come;



August 20, 2001

Vassula, know that I, Yahweh, love you; never doubt of My Presence; I Am is with you and delights in you;

progress, you will obtain from Me, let no one in this desert I have put you in, persuade you that I am not daily with you; worship Me and glorify My Name; blessed is he who caresses My ineffable beauty, and thirsts for Me, he will become My perfect garden; and I shall dwell in him;

daughter, resist from the evil's attacks by ignoring his attacks on you; My Name is printed all over you and this alone infuriates him; yes, he uses people and he gets his pleasure when they are sacerdotals who use slander on you; but evil will bring death to the wicked;

while evil is going about foaming like a rabid dog, you, My Vassula, should do the opposite, practise good, seek for peace, pursue love, plant righteousness and virtue where there is vice; be My aromatic scent; do not forget from whom you descend; with My Instructions followed, you will prove that you were chosen by Me to be My heaven set with constellations of every brightness; set out to draw to Me other heavens in which I can establish My Kingdom in them;

oh Vassula! the hour of crisis is now looming over the earth; what this earth has sown is now going to be reaped; the devil will be pouring out his vomit over you, generation; all of his contempt he always had for you will be poured; field after field of iniquities, deceptions, injustices and vile sins have covered your hands; peaks of pride, peaks of selfishness, peaks of obstinacies, peaks of godlessness, peaks of every kind, endless peaks, as smoke is dispersed and seen no more, I will disperse; wait and you shall see;

¹ At this point I received an image of a certain priest whom I know.

² Level of instructions.

Yahweh is My Name!

November 13, 2001

Vassula, I have been calling you now for almost sixteen years, and I have during these years allowed your eyes to see many things and hear things still more impressive; I filled you and others through My messages with divine light to be able to understand Me;

I am the Light and above every light; I, in My splendour, transcend all lights, all luminosities; I can give light to anyone revealing Myself to him; your mind, therefore, should be united to Mine and I will immerse it with My divine light to see the things that no eye has seen and understand things with My Mind through My divine Light ...

I filled you with the Knowledge and Understanding of Myself; yes, My child, I turned you into an altar on which I placed My prophetic office, granting to you all sorts of possibilities to chant My Words so that their sound may be heard in every sanctuary;¹ I filled you, in My delight, with mysterious sayings to raise My Name and reach distant lands and people;

I put light inside your heart to show you the magnificence of My works; your ears heard and are still hearing the glory of My Voice and your spiritual eyes saw Me face to face; I have been flowering² this earth to encourage those who were losing hope on My silence to gain hope, and revive;

I have been, as I said, flowering this earth, but many instead of rejoicing, remained indifferent and their indifference stamped with rage on all that was flowering, giving oaths in My Name only on how they will be destroying all that is flowering; this was their daily concern;

I am God, and I am mighty to forgive and to pour out wrath; I gave access to every human being to reach Me; I gave just as much access to every nation to read My Love Hymn; many have ignored My sayings;

I solemnly ask everyone: what have you done with Scriptures? Scriptures are a mirror that reflect Me; how is it, if you say you know the Scriptures, you do not recognise My speech? how is it you so easily contradict the truth? I tell you, if you do not recognise Me in My sayings now, it is simply that you do not know nor understand the Scriptures that are a key of the Holy Spirit;

if some of you say: “we do not need this prophetic revelation, we are not obliged to listen to it or read it because Scriptures are enough for us and we can learn all knowledge from them;” I ask you in your incredulity: “do you know why you do not believe and do you know why you are so indifferent and determined to close your heart? do you know why you do not seek anything beyond it?” it is because you have not the Holy Spirit who could have risen you from darkness into His Light enlightening your soul to see the Son together with the Father manifesting themselves to you; the Holy Spirit would have breathed in you a resurrection breath

¹ I understood that God meant ‘souls’.

² Sending blessings.

invigorating you, giving you life in Me; can a soul who is dead understand Scriptures and put them into practice if he is not alive?

if you would have understood the Scriptures that are as a mirror, reflecting My Image, you would not have said: “Scriptures are enough for me;” no, My friend, Scriptures are not enough if you do not possess the Holy Spirit; it is through the Light of the Holy Spirit that Revelation can be understood and all that seemed then impenetrable mysteries in Scriptures, and sealed, would become knowable and clear because the key of knowledge would be given to you by the Spirit;

yet, I tell you truly: anyone who has willingly accepted Me, even now when I am speaking, is blessed, because through Me he receives knowledge and Wisdom in such a prodigious way that it is as though he has read all of the Scriptures! he himself will be like a loud book bearing within himself the divine inspirations one obtains through grace; then, My daughter, when he reads Scriptures he would see, not only the words, but, as you have experienced, Vassula, he would see the deep spiritual meaning of its context with his spiritual eye;

therefore, do not oppose My envoys who are like a loud book and an office of prophecy, they come from Me; they do not reveal more than what Scriptures contain, but are a guide for you; they guide your life into a new manner to live truly in Me, improving your life, giving you hope and consolation; I can turn anyone from a wretched being into a Cathedral;

judge not and I shall come to you to conceive My sayings into reality; Scriptures are the Image of Me, your God, do not underestimate them either but do not say you know them when you are far from knowing Me; observe the Commandments and fulfil their sayings so that you have a vision of Me; to fulfil My Word will lead your soul to know Me; then, and only then, you will become god by participation and not by the rule;

have you not understood the meaning of: “listen willingly to any discourse coming from God?” have you been listening? the actions of every creature are before him; disasters, plague, famine, afflictions, wars, blood and death have replaced My flowers¹ now through your own hand and through your sins;

since many years now I have been blessing this dry land, coming upon you like a river, soaking it like a flood with My blessings; I displayed portents in the sky and I have been sending you My angels barefoot to enkindle, with My Word, your hearts; generation, I have sent them to warn you that unless you repented, prayed and made reparations for your sins, amending your lives, and unless you valued My Blessed Sacrament and lived holy, united, setting Me like a seal in your heart, you would, through your own fault, draw upon you all the evils of the earth; all that comes from the earth returns to the earth; the entire world is filled with such evil;

I had asked you to return to Me, but My seed² being dead did not hear Me, and ceaselessly kept offending Me; why, look, the sky and the heavens

¹ Figurative word for blessings.

² Us.

above tremble at My Visitation;¹ the mountains and the base of the earth today tremble with your iniquities; but who bothered his head when I warned you ten years ago about the retribution that lied ahead were you not to repent? who attempted to understand the way I move? and now, tell Me, who will report whether justice has been done? was anyone of you expecting the Towers to fall through your own sins and evil? and yet, ah, I had been warning you but your busy trading has filled your generation with violence and instead of leaning on the Father's bosom reclining on Him, you have deceased the very moment you preferred to lean on gold and silver; and yet, your table remains to this day empty;

I am your Banquet, your Wealth, and if I, God, have not become all things for you, how do you expect to obtain your reward in heaven? regardless of what you are and who you are, I want your well-being; this is why I administer My sayings to the simple who would, through the prophetic office I installed in them, go all the way to your feet to deposit this noble treasure at your feet; moreover, I have renewed them with the Holy Spirit so that what they will have to say, whether they are instructing you or correcting errors, they would do so with full authority;

I have asked these dear souls to give up everything that did not lead them to Me, and only have one ambition, and that is: the wellbeing of My Church, and to be ready to fight all the evils attempted on My Mystical Body; yes, of course they would be persecuted because of their actions, and their existence will be looked upon, from the dead, like a threat; but I have anointed them; and if to some they appear insignificant in their eyes, in My Eyes I esteem them more than all the jewels put together with all the royalties and imperial treasures as well; they are in My Eyes lovable and noble since it is I who reared them; anointed with the oil of My Courts, they will draw large crowds to replenish My Mystical Body, the Church, which has fallen in ruin through the neglect of the shepherds;

Lord, this, You realise, is one of the reasons I am persecuted, it is because You blame the hierarchy!

I know; but the word has been given to you and I have formed you to send you out to this apostatised world to speak in My Name;

the shepherds are divided, opposing one another; they are living in a spiritual decay and if some still bear My Cross willingly and with zeal for My House, these too are persecuted by these transgressors; can they² say that they punctiliously obeyed Me? if they say 'yes', then explain to Me your division; division is a sin; surely you know the meaning of: "every kingdom divided against itself is laid waste, and no city or house divided against itself will stand;"³ the distinctive sign of faith in them is missing: love is not there anymore ...

¹ In other words: God's manifestation through this message is so powerful and obvious.

² The transgressors.

³ Mt. 12:25.

even if this division has not come directly from them but from their ancestors, they are fanning this fire that comes from the underground¹ keeping it alive; so now, I am asking My shepherds to repent, offering Me a true metanoia, to allow, through this colossal power, a transfiguration to take place; a true metanoia is the gate that leads souls from darkness into light;

My Lord, my heart has had no lofty ambitions, yet forgive my boldness by asking You this question:

“If any of Your shepherds would come to read that far, and come upon the words You just uttered about asking them to repent, wouldn’t it be those of whom You say are full of zeal for Your House and loyally bear Your Cross? the Abels as You call them, that are the readers and are willing to hear what You say, because they have not blemished their simplicity? - Am I wrong if I say that those that read Your messages are those who are sincere and faithful to Your House as well?”

“How will Your words reach those whom You want them to hear, who call your Works evil? You call, but very few listen; who of these will listen? the shepherds who are already living a unity in their heart?”

do not worry about matters that are beyond the scope of your mind and perception; I have means to direct My sayings to those who need salvation ... for it is known that Mercy is to be found in Me;²

as for those of whom you call sincere and faithful to My House, I tell you this: it is not only those who read My Message and follow it who are sincere and faithful to My House, but I have kept for Myself true devotees, chosen by grace who have remained faithful and who are willing to carry My Cross of unity on their shoulders, and through their works fragrance not only My Body, but the entire world;

in other words, it is not only those who were called by grace and responded to listen to My Words given to you in this Message that are sincere and faithful;

and you, daughter, have you seen what I have accomplished recently?

Yes Lord, I have.

(Something between me and the Lord.)

¹ Hell.

² At this very moment, although it was not so apparent in that simple phrase, the Lord Jesus revealed to me that He is sick with divine love for all His shepherds and that was why he was reproving them, to the point of trembling from sensitivity and emotion of love; and it was as if I had heard our Lord lamenting as a child who has been unjustly mistreated, saying: “My Body has been beaten, My friends wounded Me beyond recognition; they took away My cloak, they who guard My House, have stopped conversing with Me and yet it is from My lips distilled with honey, that they could obtain the balm of a revival; I tremble to the core of my being of losing them; they have wrenched My limbs, they injured Me, and when put to the test they offend Me; and if there are any wise or holy men among them, showing their good lives, wreathed with humility and divine love towards Me, they run towards them like enraged wolves to tear them to pieces; just like Cain who belonged to the Evil One and cut his brother’s throat, in that same manner they are treated ...”

then praise My Holy Name and you shall see greater things than these, wait and you shall see ... be patient and allow Me to continue our path together, see? see where I have led you? do not fear, in My Presence you have peace ... ic;

December 10, 2001

*O Lord, raise me up
when I am most afraid of being deceived;
show me that I am walking
in Your Presence, in Your brilliant Light;
let me hear the flutter
of the wings of Your angels;
and the lyre of the saints;
no, I do not want to be concerned
with great affairs or marvels
or emblems of this world,
all of these things disinterest me;
enough for me to serve You, my Lord;
to serve in Your House and be allowed
to take strolls in Your Courts
and to inhale the scent of Your garments
that are offered to each soul;
to watch Your Hands and Fingers
dripping with pure myrrh
when You are about to anoint a soul,
and the pleasure You take in doing so;
Your goodness towards us is infinite
and in grace You lift us to see Your Glory;*

My Vassula, rely on Me; I am more than a watchman over your soul; carry My Eucharist¹ in your heart and fragrance Me in turn!

I am the author of this great work; sweeten My Heart for I am filled with grief and disappointment; evangelise and speak and say the words I have given you; embellish My Church and fill My children's hearts and mind with all that I Am; efface your fear of being deceived; you are not; I am your Father² and I care for you; perhaps, daughter, you ought to come more often to Me and write? will that please you? (...) oh, no, I will find you the time;

And You? Do You want that, my Lord? I shall embrace Your answer.

daughter; I have still in front of Me many blank pages that need to be filled by anointing them with My noble theme;

My work is like an embroidery; I have designed all the details on the material, for this reason I had to find a blank piece of cloth on which I

¹ Here Christ means Himself.

² (Is. 9:5.) Jesus, liked to call Himself 'Father' as it pleased Him in other times in saying it. For this I was accused unjustly that I confused the Trinity ...

would design with My Own Hand the ornamental pattern of roses I had in mind; with gold thread I embroidered you, enlivening the roses to spread their sweet scent around, perfuming all the cosmos;

you are also as a loud book; there too, there are a few more pages left to be filled in; you are the work of My Hands and I must complete My Work; have you heard? “zeal of My House devours Me?”¹

Yes, my Lord, I have read it in Your Word ...

I am the Guardian of My House and of My household; I am tormented to watch My House being riven; have you read? “owing to neglect the roof-tree gives way; for want of care the house lets in the rain;”² My House has been neglected; every house is paid by someone; I have bought My House with My Own Blood; why has no one listened to My supplication while I prayed to the Father that you may be one? today, had you responded to My call by showing obedience, you would be sharing one Cup around one altar;

*ah Lord, but how many truly believe
You are speaking to me
telling us that Your greatest desire is unity?
unity and sharing one Cup
assembled all around one Altar?*

they must open their heart and they will believe ...

*Oh Christ, how much more
must Your Precious Body
be pierced and lanced and fragmented
before we realise that
we may have divided Your Body
as tools of the ‘divider’ himself;
we have done it
unwillingly and unwittingly;
help us to find and preserve
that remnant so sacred
called Your Church;
help us to put it together again;*

if the churches are able to go beyond the negative obstacles that hinder them to unite, obstacles that according to Scriptures are against the fulfilment of the unity of faith, love and worship among them, I will be faithful to My promise of releasing a time of peace in the entire world; this peace will draw every being into My Mystical Body, fulfilling My Words given to you all in My prayer to God the Father, when I implored:

¹ Ps. 119:139.

² Qo. 10:18.

“may they be one in Us, as You are in Me and I am in You, so that the world may believe it was You who sent Me;”¹ this supplication uttered by My divine Lips is echoing every second from heaven still; My Words intonated were meant that the whole of the creation must be affected into a spiritual unity and not a unity by a signed treaty; to fulfil My Words the churches must seek first humility and love, graces that can be obtained through the Holy Spirit and through a great repentance;

do not be surprised at My undertakings; the one who is called by grace becomes one with the Triune God and is no longer alone because We live in him; We inhabit him; having thus made Our dwelling in him, We possess him and he possesses Us; and this is how We called you, daughter, for Our praise and for Our honour, to serve Us, not for an hour or two, but rather that you should be with Us all day long without a break and be constantly in search for the well-being of My Church; may your labours bring peace and that the Church benefits from all My sayings and that in doing so replenishes itself with My blessings;

may you make progress in My divine love, daughter, and that My kiss to you refreshes your body and soul; do not be perplexed or troubled again when your oppressors persecute you, be like a lily, free from worries; let my fatherly kiss console your heart and soothe away your adversities and all the perplexed thoughts that do not come from Me;

receive with gladness all My soothing words and understand how close² I am to you ...

IXΘΥΣ 

¹ Jn. 17:21.

² Near.

2002

January 7, 2002

My peace I give to you, My flower; do you want to say something to Me?

Yes, Jesus, I want to say something to You. Am I Your athlete?¹ Please, do not disregard my question.

I am not going to disregard your question; I could detect from your expression that you have finally understood that I have indeed engaged you into a battle; yes, you are My athlete; I am your Trainer and I have trained you to be one, have I not?

Then, let me be an athlete of an untameable zeal for Your House;

let it be then that through your mouth My Words resound now and for generations to come; My Words will stop the impudent, the scholars and impious expressions of all those who have to this day not discovered Me but rely on their own strength; just because they have the speech of a rhetorician, does not mean it would elevate them into the hidden mysteries of the Holy Spirit!

ah, Vassula, My daughter, you see, it is not a light burden to carry the Cross of Unity; I had to form someone into an athlete who would run with Me, denying herself from all of the attractive things that would delay this race; I have formed you to be an athlete to enable you to devote your heart and mind in keeping pace with Me and not have your feet making slow progress;

I once asked: “who can endure pain, calumny, set-backs, spittle and persecution? who can supply My people, My Church, indefatigably with all the Knowledge she will acquire from Holy Wisdom and be at everyone’s availability at the same time? who would be obedient to My Will and My Commandments and discern falsehood from truth and what is right from wrong? who would express herself as I would have expressed Myself and acquiesce to many of My orders? who would sermonise in a royal and melodious way My Words, kindling the hearts of My people? and who would patiently bear every tribulation and every scourge when witnessing on the mystical union between Me and My creatures? to endure and accomplish all of this I would need to find an impoverished soul, weak and frail; in this sort of poverty I find breadth and width, height and depth to fill in this vast space My prodigious Wealth; in her

¹ This word came to me by inspiration.

weakness I will be her superabundant Strength and her Royal Authority; in her frailty I will be her ineffable Munificence;”

so in My gracious condescension I deigned to choose you, train you and form you into an athlete; now I have the satisfaction of seeing you eager to please Me by willing to go into the battlefield, come always and seek Me spontaneously anytime; I am your Brother, your kin; I, who am the radiant light of the Father’s glory and the perfect copy of His divine nature, bless you;

Lord, Your visits have resurrected me and I give glory to Your infinite Mercy. Yet, Lord, I still have another question:

How is it that if You say that through my mouth Your Words will resound and give effect to many, Your Words sometimes, even spoken with fervour, have so little effect; even coming from the Godhead Himself, filling my heart with divine Love do not affect everyone? Yes, and even there are some souls who do not seem to penetrate in Your Word but remain listless; is Your athlete running in rounds in empty circles?

My lips are eager to proclaim Your righteousness, Your marvels, and I had hoped to receive a sympathetic response so that it consoles You, bringing You out of Gethsemane and allowing You to breathe some fresh air instead of the bitter and agonising air of Gethsemane;

I feel sometimes that Your athlete is failing You and a lot of athletic work goes in vain; I am labouring and I am spent to obey Your Command to revive, embellish and unite the Church, rebuilding the structure of the Church, by the power of the Holy Spirit; I am trying to follow faithfully Your Command to me, but it seems that after a lot of sweat and with a lot of struggle, having remodelled part of a wall of the structure, lo and behold who comes trotting along? Oppressors; oppressors appear in the night to demolish with one blow the freshly built wall; having put all their emblems on to show their authority, they slither like snakes and do their job; all the sweat and blood shed all these years, has it been in vain?

If the demons did not choose men to accomplish through them their evil mischief then who is it that dictates to these people these heinous crimes and these diabolical frantic actions?

Tell me, Lord and Sovereign, have I met with Your demands? Have I at all done any visible structure worthy of honour for You? Are my eyes lingering on inanities perhaps? Has unity seen any light or progressed an inch or two? With all the graces I received have I done anything at all to honour You? Or am I turning in circles? You endowed my spirit with a prophetic gift, what have I given You in return, my Lord, for all that You have adorned me with in Your exuberant Love?

In which way have I been negligent?

You, who raise kings to thrones, are known that if they grow proud of their unending sway, then You fetter them with chains, binding them in the bondage of distress;

I am a witness and I can witness that I have seen and watched great men fall when they did not listen to You; Your divine justice fell on them like a thunderbolt destroying them together with their pride. Yet, Your Mercy did not lack to show them several times all that they have done and all the sins of pride they were committing.

In earlier days I had to suffer to learn not to stray from You; in later days I still suffered to see the arrogant offending You; these days I still suffer to watch so much indifference shown to Your Merciful Call; Suffering has become my daily bread....

I have given you the Source¹ of prophecy and through His teachings and good counsel you have given Me your heart and your will; these two things suffice for Me; as for your failures and your lacking, I filled where you lacked, and in My exuberant love I have for you it obliged Me to take care Myself where you had failed Me; in My fatherly Mercy I looked upon all your negligences as a father would look upon the negligences of his own little child: with compassion and ever so ready to help out with tenderness, whispering soft words of love so as not to frighten you away while showing you once more how I care for you and for your own progress;

as for the afflictions you suffer for the sake of My Church and for My Sake, My sister, My cathedral, do not despair; with one single of My glances I rebuild what has fallen; I have once shown you My Cup, and I was beckoning to you to follow Me so that I invest you with My Robe, gird you with My revelation, and entrust you with My Word;

oh, delight of the Father who was about to be hurled out into the valleys, the seas and the mountains! created for this purpose to tread down the proud and the arrogant and the sound of their revelling, hushing them to silence; when I showed My Cup to you, you rose and said: “Jesus, allow me to drink from It, offering You thus everything that may bring You consolation;” and I, touched and delighted with your offer, reclined on you and embraced you; I was embracing in My Arms a little daffodil;² hardly born and hardly out of her ill-health, yet all heart; your frailty has brought Me to tears more than once and more than anyone else in the entire world! here you were, scarcely born yet renouncing to your will already and offering Me soul and body, without restrain; above all, stretching out courageously your little hands towards My Cup, precipitating yourself at the Altar to lift It to your lips and drink from It!

when I saw you running towards the Altar decisively with determination, a great sound was heard from heaven, singing: “Alleluia! glory to our Lord who conquered her!” after this, I lifted the Cup to your lips ordering you to taste It only but not empty Its contents; I said: “bring My people to Me and put them altogether around one Altar; preach the obedience of faith to all nations in honour of My Name; show them how absurd it is to remain divided; I will always be at your side;”

*I give thanks to You, my Lord,
for Your Love and Faithfulness;*

¹ That is the Holy Spirit.

² I wondered why Jesus chose from all flowers to call me ‘daffodil’; could it be that this flower appears during Lent and when Christ goes through His Passion?

I inspire love; in the Courts of My House you can remain forever; in there I govern with Majesty and in a lordly style I befriend My visitors, advising them always which course to take, in this manner I lead them where I chose ...

be strong and your heart bold, My athlete;



January 18, 2002

My Lord?

I Am; peace be with you;

I have shown you My Omnipotence in many ways; all these years I have not deprived you from My Light nor of My Mercy; all I want from you, My sister, is love; love for love, heart for heart; this is My motto for you;

- may you continue to make progress in the path of unity and that My kiss to you refreshes you anew; allow Me to remind you to be in My field like a lily, free from any anxieties or worries;

- may you progress in the path of unity you share with Me and may it widen even more now for My glory;

- let My fatherly kiss console your heart and fill your spirit with zeal for My House;

- let every member of yours sweetly repose in My Heart to obtain strength, perseverance and interior delights of well-being;

- may your labours be fruitful and your activities done in My Name, anointed with the oil of the Source of Life;

- may you be beneficial to the distressed hearts and equally good and tender to the worn down;

- let Me remain dearer to you than anyone or anything that exists on this earth so that through this act of resignation I will overlook men's wickedness so that they can repent;¹

- may your oppressors who govern in vainglory and pride, accusing you without mercy in their lack of sound judgment, calumniating My gifts I have given you, have their sins fall on their own head;

¹ Through the act of resignation, God's Mercy falls on man, drawing them to repentance.

- let Me augment in you so that when your friends watch you, they may see Me instead of yourself, thus becoming the real reason why they love you;

- I will continue to give Myself more to you so long as you allow My Divine Will to remain in you, relying on It and renouncing your will to Mine;

- may you be blessed for having withdrawn yourself from all that attached you to this world and preferred the Source of Divine Sweetness;

- may your soul be even more motivated now by zeal for the glory of My House in drawing It with cords of love into a spiritual unity, then My Divine Image will be imprinted in It fully, shedding My Light in It once more;

- may you be the perfect icon of unity, graciously drawing everyone to live a true life in Me; by this imperial act of love I would be receiving on My Head the imperial crown of unity;

- may every violent act and hatred coming from man on you be replaced by blessings from Us;¹ these wastrels will have to answer Me in the day of Judgment;

- let every fibre of your heart live for Me giving you enthusiasm to work for Me, and as a slave who claims no wages, you too will never claim any wages but will give heart and soul for the Kingdom of Heaven;

hear Me, I have created you and placed you on earth only for this noble work; bone of My Bone, flesh of My Flesh, remain united and one spirit with Me and meditate on all the vestments I vested you with to procure free access to walk in and out of My Courts; an awesome mystery indeed it is, surpassing all human knowledge and understanding by most of My creation; but I, the heavenly Master, had My Eyes fixed on you and My Hand on yours in order to embroider together with you golden roses, giving them life to spread their sweet fragrance, perfuming not only the Church but the entire cosmos;

without the cooperation of this divine grace I have given you, you would have remained beggared; but now, through divine grace, I have cloistered you entirely in My Heart! having thus made you noble after having joined you to Us; filled and illumined by Our sublime Light, We have raised Our Sceptre and marked on you Our Name to serve Our House and address Our poem of Love to the entire world;

– may your tongue be as ready as the pen of a busy scribe and never tire to witness, even among flames;

I, Jesus, bless you; ic;

¹ The Holy Trinity.

February 7, 2002

Citadel of Mine, I have called you in order to announce My Return; I have called you to reveal My unfathomable Mercy to all My children who still sit in apathy and in their own world of indifference; My persistent calls to repentance have not been heard; the world is creeping now even deeper in the mire of sin and in the shadow of death; My seed is dead for lack of irrigation; many of My shepherds have failed Me, drawing with them millions of souls in the Abyss and into perdition; can anyone say: “we have not been warned; we have not seen any celestial sign;” and they continue to live for themselves ...

this generation has become dead to My Word and prefers to live for Satan who gives them everything that is opposing My Law of Love; liberty and freedom they call it but in reality they are captives of the Evil one; each man now is equipped for war; darkness is overruling the world; their hearts that are vile and dwelled by all sorts of evil spirits are only motivated towards the Prince of Darkness;

I have given you all, time and occasions to rid yourselves of wickedness and godlessness and reflect on My Graciousness in these times of Mercy; I have, ceaselessly, by royal command displayed in the sky, for you, prodigious prodigies to revive your faith, but so many of you, especially in the United States, after having been encouraged to step into the path of virtues that lead to Me and into Eternal Life, have turned against Me and against My envoys who are the carrier of My Word; and with contempt rejected Me; both high and low alike have set their teeth to destroy this Work;

My Imperial Reign is at your very doors, but are you ready to receive Me? with largesse and with royal prodigality I laid out a banquet of spiritual food to revive your spirit; when I was there, waiting for you to feed you by My Own Hand to save you from death, you refused to come forward; considering therefore, your reluctance to a true metanoia,¹ and how you have shown hostility instead towards My warnings, what former scenes of wailing took place² are nothing in comparison to the sorrowful mornings that lie ahead of you;³ sorrowful mornings that will be drawn by your own hand;

your nation governs in complete opposition to all My Law of Love which differs from your outlandish system of laws; laws that commit the most heinous crimes to the point of endangering not only the earth but the stability as well of the whole cosmos;

I have so many times yielded My Sceptre, even to the non-existent beings;⁴ today, with grief, I see from above how your designs will turn against yourselves; the world already is tasting the fruits of its own course, provoking nature to rebel with convulsions, drawing upon

¹ Repentance.

² On September 11, 2001; this event had been announced 10 years ago, on September 11, 1991; warning us to repent ...

³ Rv. 11:18: “The time has come to destroy those who are destroying the earth.”

⁴ The spiritually dead.

yourselves natural catastrophes, choking itself with your own scheming; I had beckoned you for years now but very few took notice; this purification that is now like a scourge upon you, generation, will draw many towards Me and those who spurned My warnings will return to Me in their distress; then, when all these things will have taken place, when every being who non-existed will come to existing, I will set the earth on fire and free from the scourge; when God speaks, His Voice quakes the earth;

My Reign will soon be with you because My divine visitation is at hand, and all who have been called to testify openly to every inhabitant of this earth will not be suppressed any longer¹ since the people will be like a thirsty ground yearning for the dew of My Words; and they will be testifying the works of the Supreme Triune God whom they had not met before nor seen with the eye of their soul;

entreat heaven that this time of purification does not go hard on you as on Sodom and Gomorrah;

My Church will be renewed;

hold on to Me, Vassula, because I have bound behind Me many of your oppressors; lift My Cross above your head and glorify Me, affirming My might; ic;

March 27, 2002

*I have learnt from You, Lord,
that our mind can never ascend
to heaven through its own efforts
but that it is totally dependent
on the Holy Spirit,
and it is only through grace
that our mind can be lifted
allowing us to see the things
that no eye has seen,
penetrating thus into the mysteries
of our Triune God ...*

*Then, in Your Goodness
and boundless Mercy
You allow everyone who wishes
to follow You in the path of virtues
to walk side by side with Your Majesty,
while from Your Mouth
divine Knowledge is uttered
from the Fountain of Wisdom;*

*Who has ever climbed the sky on his own?
If there is anyone,
let him come forward
and tell me all about it ...*

¹ Rv. 11:11: "After the three-and-a-half days, God breathed life into them and they stood up".

*Blessed is he who humbles himself,
he will be lifted to the heights
to see God ...*

peace be with you, My child, hear Me; all you have said is true; no one on his own can raise himself up unless I lift him through grace; and now listen: have I, or not, raised you to walk freely in and out in My heavenly Courts?

Yes, You have, Lord ...

then, have I not turned you into My harp to play music to the nations and wake them up with melody and song?

Yes, You have, Christ ...

to bring rescue to those I love, have I not spoken in poetry to them to save them, since I know that man lasts no longer than grass, no longer than the wild flowers and that from the first gust of wind he is totally gone, and ah, I would not want to lose him ...

have I not been crowning you with love and tenderness, filling your mouth with honey¹ and pouring anointed ointment all over you?

Yes, You have, my God ...

then tell Me, My beloved, why do you have a shadow in your eye?² no wicked sceptre has ruled this heritage³... I have always made My favourite friends travel by rough roads, and sometimes, so that they benefit from My companionship and My compassion, I allow them to stay bereft and lonely with no one to escort them ...

My favourite friends enjoy My favour; they are the masterpieces of My creation, for their hue is as radiant as sapphires embellishing with their radiance My Church and the cosmos as well; My favourite friends are so preciously dear to Me that, ahh ...⁴ so great is My favour on them, I could not deprive them from being harried nor from any stone cast on them;

perhaps you would think that I am insensitive, wrapped up in such thick clouds, too thick for pleas and prayers to reach Me, but it would be complete folly from My part were I to facilitate their path! have you not learned from My teachings? so go and tell your heart what you have learnt, say, "my portion is Christ, but equally so is His Cross and in the same measure;"

I am not abasing you, on the contrary, I am lifting your soul to ascend in the heights of heaven in order to see the things that no eye has seen; I

¹ The Lord told me that 'honey' represents 'Knowledge' ...

² These past days I was feeling run-down, I felt the heaviness of the Cross; I felt that I was torn piece by piece by everyone around me ...

³ In other words: no one was allowed to do any harm on me (heritage) since I belong to our Lord ... so why the complaint?

⁴ The Lord leaned while placing His right hand wide open on His Sacred Heart.

am the one who has driven you to walk in My Light; you do not need to be a craftsman or a philosopher to understand all of this! My favourite friend and fragrant tree, I have given you a good portion of a rare relish; it was indispensable for your progress ... now listen to Me and write these words:

establish Our Beth Myriams everywhere you can; lift the oppressed and help the orphan; protect Me, rescue Me from the gutter, shelter Me and feed Me, unload My burden and fatigue, support Me and encourage Me but above all love Me; all that you do to the least of My brethren you do it to Me ...

I bless the supporters of My life, may they remain virtuous and all-loving;

I am with you ... ic;

June 1, 2002

It was You, Beloved Father, who created my inmost self ...

and I have said: I will bless her inmost self with riches that come from Me; I will then be like a lamp for My anointed providing her inmost self with Our radiant Presence; "here, My Son and I will stay for ever, for this is the home We have chosen to abide;"

oh come! you who serve Me, serving My House, approach Me and delight Me; come and learn: it is written that if you sin, you still are Mine, since you acknowledge My power, but, knowing that I acknowledge you truly as Mine, you will not sin; therefore, to acknowledge Me is indeed the perfect virtue; to know My power is the root of immortality; I wish that this saying becomes the theme of everyone;

I have, My Vassula, been your Counsellor but Friend as well all these years, and even during the night I instructed your inmost self, giving your soul unbounded joy with My Presence; I have trained you with unbounded love to raise your eyes constantly on My luminous Presence and to no one else; I am and have always been your only Spiritual Director and Counsellor, giving your soul directives from Wisdom, I have not sent you eastward or westward, nor have I sent you to the north or to the south to look for spiritual guidance, for what better guidance given than by Myself? I was the only one who could peer through the shadowed darkness of your soul, to pronounce a true verdict to your inmost self and draw your attention to your disease; well then, have I not made you renounce to your rebellion towards Me? have I not traced out a path for you to take with My Name as your insignia and to follow My Footsteps so that you do not swerve while you walk?

*Yes Lord; I have tried to keep
every commandment of Your Lips;
it is written that there is a River
whose streams refresh the city of God,*

*and that it sanctifies
the dwelling of the Most High;
God is inside the city, she can never fall,
at crack of dawn God helps her;
to the roaring of nations
and tottering of Kingdoms,
when He shouts, the world disintegrates ...¹*

*Your Holy Spirit is that River
who constantly sanctifies the soul,
our inmost self
which belongs to You, my God ...*

*My ear I open
and remain silent for a while,
for the Great King to come with power
and graciously give
His divine instructions,
instructions that do not impose
disorder in Your Law;
so let the earth rejoice,
let the people of the earth exult
and cry out for joy
as the King passes by us
to judge the earth with justice
and the nations with His Truth;*

*acclaim the Rock of our safety,
and let us gather in His Presence
with thanksgiving;*

I have given you direct access to My Heart to blossom, flower, and to keep giving Me thanksgivings; keep giving Me thanksgivings and I will take them as your sacrifice and they will honour Me ...

know, My beloved one, that to proclaim My Name gives praise and glory to Me; I love you, Vassula; the dead cannot praise Me; they keep silent; the world can never bless My Triune Holiness; it keeps silent; shadows of death loom here and there; I am Present and My Power heals and saves, but, look at the world today, very few responded to grace and have not taken their refuge in Me, Yahweh; very few fear Me, Vassula; death is round the corner but even so, the world does not invoke My Holy Name; this generation refuses to walk with Me;

in the land of the dead I have sent you, where havoc and despair reigns in many hearts; although the noose of the evil one is evident now, still, the world in its apathy continues to hate My precepts; My Law is constantly being broken;

*I lie awake throughout the night
to meditate upon all of this*

¹ Ps. 46:4-6.

and I cannot see the end of it;

*If You were not so close to me, Yahweh,
guarding me, shading me,
encircling me, I would die of sorrow;*

*I lift my eyes to You with sorrow and sigh,
knowing that my home is in heaven,
yet I am on earth still;*

*I ask often to myself:
“what am I doing here on this earth
in which I don’t belong,
nor to anyone? I feel that
I am lent out... I am lent out ...”
I was by His side
when He laid down His rules to me,
after having brought me from the land
of oblivion and death,
to assign me into being;
out of the swamp He lifted my soul,
to reveal His Holy Face;*

*Then, You have sent me in Your Name,
not even thinking twice
that You might be cheapening
Your Sceptre and Your Splendour;*

*You are crowning Your Works
with Your bounty,
and abundance flows wherever You pass;
You load us with riches,
You refine us like silver;*

*Christ marches with majesty
across this desert,
and He makes the earth rock,
to announce His imminent return;*

*But the people have not understood;
some say: “Christ is coming
in flesh and bone”;
others argue groundlessly,
“God will come and smash
the heads of His enemies;”
- but they have not understood
the Psalms ...*

*Like the phantoms of a midnight dream,
they wonder; in the beginning too
I had simply failed to understand,
even though I was constantly*

*in Your Presence; even when You held
my right hand to write;*

*It is written: "The Lord gives
His couriers the news ..."
and so He does ...*

*When God's Footsteps approach
and are heard, the virtuous rejoice,
exulting and singing for joy;
they say: "build a road
for the Rider of the Clouds,
rejoice in Christ, exult at His coming!"*

*At Noah's time the heavens deluged
at Your coming...at the coming of God ...
but had not seen You in flesh and bone ...*

*And now, the earth will be put aflame
with Your Son's return;
at the coming of God ...
Christ will descend from the heights;*

*Just as thousands of myriads
of divine chariots
You, Lord, had left Sinai
for Your sanctuary;
David said: "God, You have ascended
to the height, and captured prisoners,
You have taken men as tribute,
yes, taken rebels
to Your dwelling, Yahweh ..."¹
but they had not seen You
in flesh and bone ...
yet You were there ...*

*When You approach the virtuous
and they rejoice, they do not see You
in flesh and bone ... but You are there;*

*When You had set Yourself then
at the head of Your people,
and marched across the desert,
You did not come in flesh and bone ...
yet You were there ...*

*and so it will be when Christ, in our days,
declares that His Return is imminent ...
the heavens and the earth will be set aflame
and He shall turn the hearts of fathers*

¹ Ps. 68:18.

*towards their children
 and the hearts of children
 towards their fathers ...
 yet, no one will see You
 in Flesh and Bone ...
 Love will return as love ...
 for all of us will be in the True God,
 Consuming Fire, Triune and Holy ...*

¹you have now given a spiritual testament; this will be the road of My imminent return ... My return will renew you and free many of you from your transgression; when the renewal takes place many will be vested with Myself and all the saints and angels will give thanks for the gift of My Holy Spirit;

what is the Day of the Lord? those who have and are persistently rebelling against Me will taste that Day and all it bears; it will come upon those transgressors as sudden as a thunderbolt, and like a fearful fire they will be turned into human torches; yes, the earth, as you said, will be set aflame and their consciousness will be revealed to them as a revelation; My divine fire will turn the inflexible heart into a lenient heart in My Day; the earth in agony will become fully aware in consciousness and soul, of its failures and its deficiency, its corruptibility, and its lawlessness and not to say the least, the infamous rejection of My Resurrection and My Omnipresence in your daily life;

heaven will open in My Day, and those who rejected Me, proclaiming themselves as gods will be judged severely;

can anyone say that I have not been instructing you all these years? have I not affirmed My might all these years by wonders? have you ever measured the magnificence of My Triune Holiness and the inexpressible grandeur of My Name? have you ever asserted My greatness or proclaimed My fearful splendour and power? I tell you: woe to anyone who finds himself without My Light in My Day ... these I will purge with My Fire;

as for those who kept My precepts and My Law based on love, and who are the salt of the earth, they shall not be tested by fire, since I am their God, and have acknowledged Me as the principal of their life; they have already been tested, and are part of Me now and constantly within My Divine Light in union with the Godhead; and as you said, daughter, at Noah's time the heavens deluged at My coming; and now the earth will be tested and put aflame by fire;

My Day is imminent, and woe to the corpses on that Day of My Return;² alas too for those who centred their lives on material things, when My Day comes; My appearance will be fire; already My Footsteps are heard and My Footprints seen by many; when I reveal Myself to those who did not acknowledge Me, when in these times of grace I presented

¹ Now, Christ speaks.

² This 'Return' is not the actual Parousia but the Day of the Lord is to be understood as a minor judgement before the Judgement Day. It is a sort of Purification for a Renewal; it has started but in small phases.

Myself as Mercy and as a Lamp, I will reveal Myself then as a consuming Fire;

why, did anyone believe I will pass by unnoticed? and do you still believe the Master will pass you by without any retribution? it is, therefore, good to repent daily; and you, who are carrying My seed, sing as you sow, daughter, do not look behind you; as I have instructed you, theology is the contemplation to Me, your God, this is your spiritual foundation; on this foundation then are built different levels; one level contains the Knowledge of God; this Knowledge of God is acquired through Wisdom and not from books; without the Light of the Holy Spirit, God will not be knowledgeable to you but will remain hidden; yes, it is not the fruit of the intellectual mind but a divine infusion, given by grace into the soul who has been transfigured to love; in another level you find poverty of the soul; this soul is the carrier of the Word because in its poverty, the soul possesses Me, and My Kingdom is hers; in the nothingness of such a soul, I solely exist;¹ I solely am her Master and all ...

then, on that same spiritual foundation, there are other levels; there is a level of which a Divine union between the creature and the Creator takes place; captivated by the Godhead's Perfect and Divine Beauty, the soul voluntarily succumbs into God's fiery embrace; at this Divine conquest by the Creator, for a conquest and a triumph it is, I invade the soul entirely and with delight I unveil just barely, so as not to frighten her, My Holy Face to her; the soul, upon seeing, even though in a dim light, My Holy Face, she realises, in her awakening that she does not stand far from the confines of the eternal and the beatific vision; bewildered and trembling to have seen My Glory and aware of the luminous light that suddenly surrounds her, she joins voluntarily and intertwines herself with Me, becoming one with Me, her God and Creator ...

in the soul's total surrender, I who am the Giver of Light, the Giver of Life, the Giver of Love and the Giver of all Gifts, bring her into all these Divine enrichments while I would be addressing her soul in poetry and religion; ah, Vassula, what then will I not do for that soul! Wisdom will be her daily companion, her crown of joy;

it is written: any soul who fears the Lord, this soul "will be received like a virgin bride;"² after having abandoned herself, soul and body, to Me, her Creator, and being now part of Me; I then, as a Spouse who delights in his bride, will see to it that she would lack nothing; I will start, in the next level, providing her so impoverished soul, and will at the same time, give her an oath to keep, after having prepared her in a sublime way, and that would be to follow the Spouse unconditionally; accompanying Me wherever I go;

then as a Spouse who loves his bride, I will express My Divine Love by adorning My bride with the most exquisite jewels that cannot be found on earth, but that come from the stores of heaven; I will, in My intimate union, adorn her with Myself invigorating her soul, thus, to a mutual

¹ Dwell.

² Si. 15:2.

faithfulness and understanding between us; suddenly, the whole world would fade away in front of her eyes; she has found her freedom ... she has found her God ... and in this flight into freedom she will declare:

“the world now is an exile, I am not in it but neither am I near it; my soul, Lover of mankind, is overcome with an incessant longing for Your rulings; now, Beloved of my soul, I am ready and my heart is set to follow You unconditionally;”

and I will respond: “walk with Me, and I will school you in My rules of righteousness; I will be your Educator and no one else; I will whisper in your ear the history of all invisible things and inaccessible yet becoming visible and accessible through the Divine teachings of your Master; the Word of Life will be offered to you, freely ...”

after having been schooled with righteousness I shall lift your soul to the next level; the level in which before your birth you were called, this one in which the Holy Spirit elevates you with His grace to be part of My Salvific Plan, and makes out of you an apostle; I will show you at that level the way I had taken for My Passion; since you would be serving Me, you would serve Me with passion; I would send you to patrol the world and proclaim the Truth; I would ask you to christianise this dechristianised generation and destroy the tower of Babel, bringing all the apostates in there who were worshipping Baal to repent; all of this you will do with My Cross in one hand and the rosary in the other ...

and you, daughter, as you are carrying My seed, keep seeding vigorously; do I not know all that you say? let Me confide you this: like torrents of water My Tears swell in My Eyes to see you struggling among dried up and scattered bones; as any father who would see this image of gloom of his offspring and would suffer, I too, as a Father to you, suffer; this image afflicts Me when I watch the child I have raised up in My Kingly Courts to be plagued¹ by the dead in the valley of death; your heritage is in the land of the living, but I have created you and instructed you with holy Wisdom to teach mankind all over again My acts of power and the majestic glory of My Sovereignty! to remind them that I act only out of Love and Mercy; in that matter any scourge falling on this generation is no more than the reproofs of Mercy;

Lord, it is written that You have only to Will and Your power is there ...

it is also written that after sin I will grant repentance; I have, in My great benevolence, placed the salutary remedy of repentance into a renewed heart that will show Me great fervour and truthfulness while repenting; indeed, everyone finds the treasure of intimacy with Me as soon as this humble act is done; in the treasure of intimacy they discover My friendship; the greater the repentant is sincere, the greater My friendship; each word uttered in truthfulness draws My friendship closer, for My friendship ensues in proportion to his repentance;

¹ ‘Plagued’ here stands for harassed.

it is written: “when I uttered my cry to Him and high praise was on my tongue, had I been guilty in my heart, the Lord would never have heard me; but God not only heard me, He listened to my prayer ...”¹

everybody who desires salvation will feel the need to repent and I will listen to his repentance; the wage paid by sin is death; sin is similar to a poison inside you and the longer it remains inside you, the sicker you become, drawing you closer to death; the more you do not purge it out of your system all the more you risk to die; you may be freed and healed from the poison of sin if you humble yourself and realise that the only remedy to purge your sins is through repentance;

tell Me: who of you would risk his life had he discovered he had swallowed poison and remained inert and done nothing about it? to be cured of this deadly potion you will have to lower your head and admit you are a sinner, offering Me your repentance, then all the bitterness of the poison will be purged out including the serpent itself which you had been nurturing inside your entrails all through your life,² and being set free, I will replace those evils by My sweetness ... yes, once those evils out, you will recover, and once recovered you will not be an alien to My Law; willingly you will turn your back to the world because in front of you, you will see My Glory and My Splendour; the sight of My radiant Presence will be shining within and without you;

it is written: “you were dead, through the crimes and the sins in which you used to live when you were following the way of this world, obeying the ruler who governs the air,³ the spirit who is at work in the rebellious ...”⁴ but now after your repentance and through grace shown to you I brought you to life in Me ...

I will reveal then in My smiles, the path of life to you; you will not be walking on hot coals anymore but on sapphires; the inexpressible and inaccessible God you once thought, will give you unbounded joy in your heart while expressing His Joy to you: “once you were like a field that grew nothing but brambles and thistles, practically uninhabited and cursed; but now, with Me, you will be like a field of My choice, watered by the springs of the Holy Spirit and you will give the crops that are acceptable to Me;”⁵

as I have said before, to acknowledge Me is the perfect virtue; today the world has no place for Me and My place is occupied by dross; rebels and sinners are roaming everywhere, and their deeds and words affront My Triune Holiness; in their insolence they believe that My place should be occupied partly by a sort of self-realisation and partly by an eagerness to perform only evil, refusing in their insolence to acknowledge My glorious Presence; instead, the world walks on its own and glorifies itself, praising and honouring its achievements, playing God ... they believe they know

¹ Ps. 66:17-19.

² This whole image of ‘poison’ and ‘serpent’ within oneself and the purge through repentance, reminds me of the possessed who at delivery, vomit out nails, sometimes pieces of glass, steel-wire and other things.

³ Satan.

⁴ Ep. 2:1-2.

⁵ Heb. 6:7-8.

everything but in reality they know nothing; so long as they do not know Me from the good things that are all around them and so long as they have not discovered Me, they will remain inert like corpses ...

people in your days are in search of false gods,¹ following all sorts of paganistic systems,² to obtain knowledge and power they think; then the world is ever so charmed by the beauty of crystals, the beauty of leaves, elements that they place above My Omnipotence, since they ask from these healing powers, instead of the gracious and healing power of My Holy Spirit; if they are impressed by their shape³ let them deduce from these how much mightier is He that has formed the crystals, the leaves and the like, the Author of them all!

even if these⁴ are in reality in search of My Presence, and in their eagerness have fallen prey to the Deceiver and led astray, even so, they are not without any sin, and are guilty of their inadequacy; if they are able to investigate the energies, its contents, the world and the cosmos, how have they been so slow to find the Author and Master of them all?

but Satan is deceiving the world once more with the same lie he deceived Eve ... that they too can be God⁵ and are self-sufficient and do not need Me ...

(Then the Father turned to me and said:)

I will renew your mouth, Vassula, to put into record all My sayings and recount all My marvels; realise how I, Yahweh, have leaned down all the way from above to clothe you and everyone else who turned an ear to Me as well, with majesty and splendour; I wished to revive the faith of this generation, curing your so deplorable state, with tenderness and compassion;

let your hands be renewed as well to bless in My Name, let your right hand that I blessed be the organ of My House, the musical instrument through which many would hear the sound of My Words; play music to My Name and sing for joy in the shadow of My wings;

ah, Vassula, then let your ears be renewed to hear Wisdom uttering her proverbs, sanctifying you as you listen, uttering discernment and knowledge of the Triune God; citadel of Mine, dearest of My Heart, remain loyal to Me and My grace will continue to be upon you; remember your origin ...

the brilliance of My Majesty is upon you; courage! do not be afraid;



(This message ended only on August 7, 2002.)

¹ Religions.

² Like bio energetic exercises ...

³ The crystals.

⁴ The people.

⁵ 2 Th. 2:4; Ez. 28:2.

August 7, 2002

¹I have exiled you not only from the land of Egypt where you first saw the light, but from the entire earth; I have exiled you so that you have roots only in Me; I have been teaching you in My Heavenly Courts with Holy Wisdom and not like those who buttress their teaching by quotation from the Scriptures and Tradition, babbling My divine Words with their lips only ...

I have been, in an ineffable way, revealing to you My fathomless Mercy and My exuberant Love that are neglected to be taught and expressed in My assemblies as I wish; for the sake of My Holy Name I withheld My Hand from falling upon this evil generation; for the sake of My honour I keep curbing My anger ...

ah Vassula! I have been pouring out like never before in history the power of My Holy Spirit; I set knowledge before you in such a way to reach even the uninstructed; Mercy and wrath alike belong to the Lord it is written and according to My judgment I allow free play to My Mercy;

My Holy Spirit repetitively uttered sayings to all of you sweeter than honey even than honey that drips from the comb; I have been perfuming all the cosmos anointing all My creation; I have been allowing everyone who wished to know Me, approach Me and inhale from My Mouth the graces they need to keep their soul tranquil and their heart grafted on Me and My Law ...

who could give any soul such tranquillity and freedom, other than My Holy Spirit? who could lift your soul in the Divine other than My benevolence and the ineffable condescension of My Love?

I have been teaching you all and reminding you what I have always said: that I am not only Sovereign Master of your soul, but your Friend as well, giving you access in My Courts to walk in and out, expressing yourself and giving Me your opinion, even to be ruling with Me; by grace I have lifted you to be a child by grace as the Word is Son by nature ...

can you, who are reading Me, say “I have learned how to possess God, He who fathered me and made Himself known to me without ever losing His transcendence? He who encompasses all beings filling all things with His Luminous Light without being contained by their limits, possesses me as well and has ordered all things within me to be according to His Divine Will?” everything, yes, everything that comes from Me, revolves around Divine Love;

as I said before, one has to receive an inestimable grace to pronounce these words; if you are unable to pronounce these words put behind you everything and come to Me now and repent! then allow the Holy Spirit to descend on you and invade you with His Light turning your soul into a Cathedral ...

oh then, how He will, with delight, provide you! He will found in you the Foundation I had been teaching you about: the true theology, that is the contemplation to Me your God; enraptured thus in this contemplation

¹ The Father speaks.

your soul will soar in the heights contemplating Me your God in depth; My Reign then begins in you; then, step by step, the Holy Spirit while blowing on you His Breath of transfiguration revealing to your spirit Divine realities through Wisdom Herself; He will be revealing to you all that your philosophers and sages till this day call foolish and nonsense; you will understand and perceive with the Light of the Holy Spirit the sublimity of My Love, the Divine enrichments I can provide your soul with and all that you can benefit from them; I will be sanctifying you while We will be dwelling in you and you in Us; as Scriptures say: “make your home in Me, as I make Mine in you;” you will become part of the True Vine;¹

yes! I will be granting you the grace of Myself within your soul; enamoured, I, your God, am of you; enamoured to the point that, in spite of your weaknesses I can dwell well within you; the more you will be contemplating My Triune Holiness, the more you would be understanding Me; the more you would be knowing Me and all the more I would be reflecting My Image in you;

then, from Heaven, from My Angels and Princes of the highest ranks a loud, melodious voice will be heard; together in one voice they will hymn to the Hymn,² praises: “God’s mystery is being revealed once more, revealing His Imperishable Light thrice Holy, imprinting His Image on the well-beloved soul He has chosen, to grant the grace of Himself; oh what benefits lie ahead for this soul! praise and glory for our Lord and God!”

Amen ...

See what God is offering us?

Listen then to His Instructions

and do not ignore them ...

the poorest will exult in My sayings, and the lowly will be lifted; your salvation lies in conversion and tranquillity; come back to Me; I am only waiting to be gracious to you ...

(Later on Jesus speaks:)

Vassula, Scriptures say: “peacemakers, when they work for peace, sow the seeds which will bear fruit in holiness;”³

I have been teaching you with authority and majesty so as to raise you to be able to express My Words as I wish, My Words bring peace and love and hope in one’s heart; I bring to reconciliation through repentance;

anyone who wreaks havoc in anyone’s heart does not come from Me; by this I mean that anyone who declares they have prophecies that prophesy plague and disasters only, these do not come from Me; but anyone who prophesies My warnings, peace and repentance and his word comes true are to be recognised as one truly sent by Me; yes, indeed, anyone who

¹ Jesus Christ.

² God.

³ Jm. 3:18.

prophesies encouragement, consolation and improves the community, know that he is truly sent by Me;

I have been warning you not to take anyone by merely his words or believe just anyone who claims he has words coming from Me, even if he performs miracles and prodigies, such as raising one from the dead; but turn an ear to those who do not elicit discussions that contradict the mysteries of faith, for the grace of the Holy Spirit given to My chosen ones will overwhelm with joy those who will listen to them; their words will lift their soul, bringing them close to My angels and saints; their words which are in reality My Words, will turn you into Cathedrals; My Words not only have authority and power but they burn putting aflame your soul and enlightening your spirit at the same time;

above all, the divine realities revealed to you through My chosen souls, will be expressed on the basis of Scriptures and Tradition and nothing else; how will you know I am speaking? you will know by the sound Knowledge you obtain; and you, who were completely dead and lying putrefying in the valley of death, in your awakening you will realise who lifted you by grace; the world you are living in now, My child, is evil, to say the least, increasing by the day in sin, so am I not to be concerned?

when in your days I am speaking and the shepherds are not listening and do not believe I am intervening, they are as Scriptures say: “our watchmen are blind, they notice nothing ... they all go their own way, each after his own interest ...” My Church will always increase through the Holy Spirit and will never decrease; She will always be renewed despite of all the venomous arrows that will be aimed on Her; those same venomous arrows are also used to aim on those I am sending you;

the whole world is decaying in its evil and its apostasy, transgressing not only My Law but all that is Holy; why then is anyone surprised when the grace of the Holy Spirit increases? alas! what condemnation will be given to those whose evil hearts harassed My chosen souls! they will not inherit My Kingdom unless I hear from their lips a word of repentance ...

Vassula, together with Me you will work in silence¹ to enlighten dark valleys; everything that the Holy Spirit will give you to write will be for this and other generations' instruction and whosoever opposes you in the mission I have given you, will be opposing the work of My Spirit; announce everything I say that leads everyone who hears My Word into a new being, and do not pay attention² to those who say: “if you are sent by God and if those words you say come from God, prove your humility by hiding yourself and all those sayings; stop parading yourself and the sayings around the world;”

to these people answer the following: “I am not going to be like the wicked servant who hid his talent and then was condemned for having done nothing; on the contrary, I will multiply my talent and give glory to the One who entrusted it to me; I will pass on, not only to this generation this prodigious wonder,³ but the angels will carry the words of God and

¹ Meaning in this written form that bears no exterior sound ...

² In other words ‘do not get upset’.

³ The Messages of TLIG.

will continue spreading them like a rain of seeds thrown from above to all future generations, to renew God's creation and embellish the Church; to sweeten the mouths of His children and open their mouths to praise Him; to open their eyes and enable them to examine their hearts; I am sealed by our Lord's Divine Name all over me and I do not fear; I am His loud book declaring the same Truths our Lord has passed on to us; so, nothing is new, I have nothing new that is of my own, brothers, but all that is said to me comes from Divine Knowledge and from the Mouth of the Triune God;" this is what you are to tell them in My Name;

contemplate Me in depth, My beloved, and rest on My Heart ...



September 8, 2002

write: Scriptures say:

*"If a man nurses anger against another,
can he then demand compassion
from the Lord? Showing no pity
for a man like himself,
can he then plead for his own sins?"¹*

remember My Law of Love and remain devout to It; put behind you all rancour and violent thoughts and turn to Me ... Vassula, so many in this generation are in this sin; the sin of anger and rancour; slaves to your passions and champions when it comes to do evil ...²

no one is righteous, yet, I, Jesus Christ, revealed My kindness and My exuberant Love to mankind and I was not concerned nor searched for any goodness or righteousness you might have done yourselves; My compassion on you was so great that it compelled My Mercy to be gracious to you to save you, by means of the cleansing water of rebirth and by renewing you with the Holy Spirit;

I have set a treasure³ in front of you, generation, but your soul keeps failing to see it; you keep passing by it most of the time, seeing nothing; and ah, how many times have I not stretched out My Hand to you to take you to Me and discover Me; am I concealing My treasure from you? I am the Treasure itself; has no one ever told you that I am your Heavenly Bridegroom? I am the effulgent cleansing waters of the Life-giving spring whose waters purify, renew and breathe in you Life;

I am the Resurrection; so do not waver any longer but open your eyes and run towards Me; cease being out-distant; has anybody taught you that the supreme act of love is the acceptance of My Cross? My Cross, which is

¹ Si. 28:3-4.

² The Lord was speaking to those who are in grave sin ...

³ Stands for rich instructions.

your redemptive Instrument, is in other words the Tree that gives life; through your redemptive Instrument your feet cross from the valley of death into the Beatific Vision;

I am the Resurrection and through Me I have made you all to be sons and daughters of the resurrection; if you remain in sin, and unforgiving to your neighbour, inflexible in your heart filled with rancour, the Godhead will be denied to your eyes; the all-Holy Spirit will not show Himself to you if in debt to sin, for you would have been rejecting consciously the act of compunction, an act of love ...

if you remain in this sin it is the same as though you tell Me: “Master, I prefer to remain in my tomb; I chose to remain dead and live among the dead;” your flesh is already putrefying, you are decaying, and you still refuse Life? to deny your sin is similar as to deny Life; come instead by My side and by the side of the saints and of those on earth who are nearing perfection, who are serene while in their contemplation to Me, whom I saturate in ineffable riches and celestial mysteries;

*Holy Consubstantial Trinity,
the transgression and the rejection
of God in our days
have destroyed part
of the Church of Christ;
how can the Body of Christ
be recognisable in us,
in our so poor state?*

*Like inanimate matter
we are dispersed Lord,
torn asunder by our ego
and by a spirit of pride;
where is in us the distinctive sign of faith
which is love?
Tendencies of opposition are always there,
even rancours of the past
are still well alive,¹
an unforgiving spirit abides in many;*

ah, all-blessed act of forgiveness, act of charity, blessed are those who have welcomed you! you will not be tainted anymore but will receive the Kiss on your forehead from your Redeemer; blessed is he who renounces his sin, he will see Me, the Treasure, and will enter in the path of holiness; blessed is he who eagerly and passionately embraces My Cross, he will enter into the Beatific vision, and his soul will know ineffable joys!

today, generation, I am overwhelming you with prodigies and with the sound of My Voice; to pull you out of your debt and out of the mire of sin I have chanted to you the song of Heaven;² I have shown to you the secrets

¹ Here my mind drew me to some past incidents of how some Orthodox clergy still have rancours with the Catholic brothers after the schism, to say the least ...

² Our Lord means His Messages.

of the Nuptial Chamber of My Heart, to exempt you from all evil I am continually in your presence; and if your eyes do not see your Bridegroom, it is because they are sealed with crusts of sin ...

as I have said to you, put behind you all your violent thoughts and do not give Satan a foothold clinging to your grudge against anyone, for the Father in Heaven will deal with you severely; do not be like the wicked servant¹ who pitilessly threw his fellow servant in prison for the debt he owed him;

do not remain lifeless, but think of My indescribable Mercy I have upon you, generation; so put into practice all that I have said and receive the Holy Spirit of Grace;

be one;



September 13, 2002

To know God and understand Him only on the basis of Scriptures is not enough; one has to penetrate into God to be able to understand and know God. This is what we call "to taste God."

yes, I have to take form in your inmost heart as much as you have to transform in My depths;

child, I am Yahweh, and I delight to visit you in your poverty; We have given you freedom extirpating you from the valley of darkness to live in Our brilliant Light;

now realise you are at the service of your King; do you realise that I have vested you with My glory, saturated you with My radiance, so that you have free access in My Imperial Courts? be confident when you converse with Me and happily accept My favour!

blessed are those who have a heart of a child and do not doubt in any of these Messages that come from Wisdom, nor will ever have; these have opened to grace and obtained My Light within them; the One who reveals Himself to mankind in such an ineffable manner is none less than your Creator who through His Words has brought many back to a true life with Me;

I am the One who exhorted you to lift your eyes to heaven and sin no more; I have been repeatedly giving you a full knowledge of Myself so that in knowing Me you inherit as well My Kingdom; I have never spoken harshly to you but I have treated you leniently, a lenity not of this world; My Words are consonant with the teachings of the Holy Scriptures;

blessed are those who accepted this reality without testing Me and have not treated My envoy recklessly, they will have a prophet's reward; you have surely heard before that My envoys speak in My Name and those

¹ Mt. 18:23-35.

who do not believe them, treating them as impostors, or even accuse their mission, sin against Me who speaks through them;

as I have emphasised before, I have said nothing that contradicts the Holy Scriptures, but all My Words I uttered are consonant to what I have given you already, yet it seems that many have not penetrated fully in the knowledge of My Word;¹ had they, they would have recognised My Odes of today; they would have seen My Image in My Odes that do not differ from My Word that has been given to you; indeed no one can penetrate and understand this mystery, the mystery of your God speaking, and well-alive and among you in your days, on having only read the Holy Scriptures; to penetrate in the depths of My Word you need more than that;

spiritual knowledge is obtained by the Holy Spirit who enlightens Scriptures to you; have you heard of anybody reading at night when the lights are turned off? only when the lights are turned on will he be able to see the words and read; without light you will see nothing, without the Holy Spirit who transcends thought, and who is far beyond all the constellations of light put together, the utterances and the expressions of Wisdom in My Word will remain hidden from you; the Holy Spirit alone gives the necessary light in your mind to understand the heavenly utterances; otherwise My Words will remain sealed and closed; this is the reason why so many do not recognise Me in this Ode of Love;

Scriptures, as I have said, reflect My Divine Image, and if today you do not see Me in My Odes to you, given to you by loving Mercy, it is because you have not yet experienced My tenderness, nor have you ever savoured My sweetness; your so-called knowledge prevents you from seeing Me; blessed is he who opened his heart to Me, accepting Me in simplicity of heart, he will not see My Odes as mere words, but as power and as the Holy Spirit and as utter conviction; and I would add, that My Odes chanted to you are a living power among you who believe them;

I desire from all of you, creation, to see Me, this is why I unceasingly reveal My Love to you since the first day you came into being; will I one day hear from you: “praised be God, for showing His boundless Mercy to us and for allowing us to taste His Goodness; without Him revealing to us His Holy Face in our hearts, we would have been one of those who believe they can discover you through secular wisdom and their studies alone; Your treasure, Lord, is hidden from the scholars with their erudite learnings, and who claim knowledge of Your mysteries and of spiritual matters, when in reality they do not know You;”

I have been teaching you to hold your thoughts on heavenly things only to prosper, showing you your new self; I have, with delight, been preaching to the whole world without differentiating anyone; My intention as a Father, is to embellish My creation and renew it, turning your lives into an unceasing prayer; why then all this clamour around My Name? why do you allow yourselves to lose your serenity and be dictated by the world? your divine reality should be the Triune God and your life

¹ The Scriptures.

should revolve around heavenly inspirations and well hidden within My Son, Jesus Christ;

can anyone by himself discover My fathomless Treasures? unless he is given an inner light of understanding he shall remain in darkness; I repeat: blessed are those who believe in My Merciful Call, they shall gain My friendship and My intimacy;

who is the Source of Christian knowledge, the Source of prophecy? it is the Holy Spirit who teaches and uses all means to transfigure and renew My creation; and those who have fallen asleep and deny prophecy in your time, ask them if they have understood Scriptures and their sayings;

I have anointed prophets to declare My Words till the end of Time; I endowed them with the spirit of Elijah; but then have you not read that “prophets will succeed him?”¹

anyone who has opened his heart to Me, voluntarily allowing Me to invade him, has harvested the crop of life; Scriptures then become for him an unsealed and divine Ode, a living Word, a vision of God, a divine garment for your soul; his illumination thus from My Presence within him, establishes My Kingdom in his heart; any mystery that seemed concealed, will be revealed and the Scriptures will become as a loud and audible canticle to your ears; it is I, your Bridegroom,² stepping out from His Imperial Courts to turn your hearts towards Me for My own loving purpose;

be aware that your generation is constantly offending Me and is instructed by the evil one to obey everything that contradicts My Law of Love but coming from the Divine Truth; this so evil generation winnows in every wind and walks along every byway set by Satan; now, My Son and I have been giving ample opportunities for you all to return to Us through repentance, for We are compassionate and merciful, but, ah ... so many of you have been misled by your own presumption ...

it is written:³ “a stubborn heart will come to a bad end at last, and whoever loves danger will perish in it;” the world today offers you much destruction, so it is better for you to lean on Me who am your Shield and say: “let us fall into the Hands of the Lord, not into the hands of men; for as His Majesty is, so too is His Mercy;”⁴

ah, evil inclination, despite all these Odes and warnings, the people of the earth do not repent, nor do they give up their sins, very few follow My Law of Love and do what pleases Me; I am ceaselessly stooping from My Celestial Courts to you, generation, to pull you out of your mire; I have been sending you My envoys perfumed with blended incense and prepared by angels to carry on their wings My divine Odes; those who tasted My Words took the right course; how splendid they were after tasting My Words that were as sweet as honey to their mouths!

I have prepared and paraded all through these years a prodigious banquet of spiritual food; religion and virtue was My Theme of Love to

¹ Si. 48:8.

² Is. 54:5.

³ Si. 3:26.

⁴ Si. 2:18.

you; in the cause of Truth I have lifted you up, generation, with My Sceptre; has your heart ever been stirred at all? sweet is the melody of this noble Ode, but have you not heard it? have you not heard Me addressing you individually My Love Theme with oil of gladness? have you not understood how I was anointing you all these years? pause a while and give it a thought and understand that I am God in Majesty and Splendour;

woe to the listless heart that has no faith, for such will have no protection in My Day; and woe to you who have lost the will to endure in virtue and righteousness, what will you do at the Lord's visitation? what will you have to say in the Lord's Day? will you be able to endure the ordeal of Fire?

you are chained now in body and soul to this world; Satan in his fury does not release you but holds you prisoner in his dungeons to deprive you, you who have fallen, from grace to repent; shrouded by his veil you became his toy; your repentance will break your chains and will thrust away hordes of evil spirits who nest in you, while some loom over your so pitiable soul;

in your misery you lack the will and the strength to overcome your enemy and throw off the shackles of flesh that bond you to this world; today, in these times of Mercy, I offer you grace as a gift and as a rewarding path leading to Me;

- I offer you to carry you on My shoulders during your convalescence;

- I offer you peace and rest, for you will not labour nor weary with Me;

- I offer you My Angels who will dress your wounds with ineffable tenderness, wounds inflicted on your soul from the passions of this world; They will assist you in your rehabilitation, bringing you back to life, regenerating your disabled soul in a new life in Me;

- I offer you a place in My Heart, where you will blossom with an abyss of learnings from Wisdom; I will lavish you with inestimable gifts as a bridegroom who lavishes his bride who captured his heart; and I will express My Love to you, My bride, while folding you in My Arms, singing to you the Odes of My creation and of how you came to be; I will unfold to you the mysteries before earth came into being, before nature came to birth, and while courting your soul, you will declare to Wisdom, "my Sister!" yes, I will free you like a bird from the snare, break you free like a gazelle from a trap, were you willing to turn to Me acknowledging Me in your repentance;

- I offer you ballads by Me and the secluded grace of being in My Presence, just you and Me;

- I offer your soul to be ever at play with Me, and I, as a Father who watches with delight his son's development and his growth, I will watch, like an eagle, over My Kingdom being formed in you;

- I offer you what you call inaccessible and unattainable, and that I alone can offer, something that is suspended far and beyond human reach, a path not trodden by the proud of heart, a path where no philosopher ever walked; no gold, no crystal can ever match what I offer in value; it cannot be bought either with any amount of solid gold, not paid for with any weight of silver, nor be priced by the standard of the purest gold, or of precious onyx or sapphire, for Holy Wisdom cannot be assessed, I alone possess Her and offer Her to anyone I wish;

unseen by the eye of mankind, yet glorious in Her brilliancy, I will offer Holy Wisdom to you were you to cower before sin and flee from evil, repenting and reflecting on what was false; and if you will ask: "tell me, Father, tell me, where does Holy Wisdom come from? where is understanding to be found since it is outside the knowledge of every living thing, hidden from all creation?" I will answer you My child: "Wisdom? it is fear of the Lord; understanding? - avoidance of evil;" to all people I offer Wisdom, they make an end of darkness since Wisdom delights to bring to daylight secrets that were hidden while they would be contemplating the invisible beauties that are now visible in the glorious Light of Wisdom;

find, therefore, joy in Me, for My principles are noble and pure, and I govern with meekness and tenderness; with grace I enfold those who repent; I repugn all malice and corruption, but My Spirit frees all who admit their sin bringing the malicious evil spirits to an end;

I am not an earthly ruler, I am a Ruler of Justice, with noble decrees and virtuous rules loaded with splendour and majesty, yet gentle and humble of Heart; to rejoice your heart and gladden it I offer to restore your sight so that you satisfy your eyes and see Me, your God, while in awe you would be crying out to Me; "praised be the Triune God, thrice Holy! glory to the One who has lifted my soul doing great things for me! Holy is His Name; I praise My God who has restored my reckless soul to favour, allowing my eyes to see Your Face; and like Job, I will say in song: 'I sinned and had left the path of right, but God has not punished me as my sin deserved; He has spared my soul from going down into the pit, and is allowing my life to continue in the Light;' see brothers? see? all this, God is doing through the ages for mankind, rescuing souls from the pit, and letting the Light of life shine bright on us;"

I will grant you the sight of your God who speaks to you today; a vision you will never forget; seized by remorse¹ in this delightful contemplation your spirit on fire will cry out to Me:

"You know, my Lord, inwardly I am shattered now, but at the same time, Lord, I am on fire; I looked at You and I am ablaze with divine Love that consumes me little by little; Resplendent Sun, You drew me, the ugly sinner, near You without thinking twice that I might be cheapening Your Sceptre; You allowed my sinful eyes to contemplate Your Majesty, Your Beauty, which surpasses the fairest of Your Angels, and upon seeing this

¹ The pain of being unable to be fully in the Beatific Vision, and in Heaven.

Wonder, You wounded me beyond words; unable to satisfy My thirst, I weep, and my dilemma makes me wretched; Your glorious Presence affected me to yearn even more to learn how to love you and be intertwined for ever with You; my pain has augmented and I beg Your Angels to relieve me, but on second thoughts let Them not, let this fire keep wounding me, let my thirst for You, O Lover of mankind enkindle my whole being, let Your divine visitation increase my thirst for You to desire You even more;

“Your Sovereignty has no equal, none! You looked at me and our eyes met; Your Eyes brighter than two gems magnetised mine; from Your Eyes then, two rays of light appeared and brightened my soul illuminating it as though a thousand constellations were hurled into me, and every darkness or gloomy shadow in my soul faded away; confused for having suddenly received the Light of Your Grace, Your glory was unbearable in front of flesh and blood; You winked then at me, and I swooned; it was as though the floor under my feet swayed; the expressions of Your Love for me are driving me faint in my heart, for they are, my Lord, too overwhelming to my poor soul to bear; can anyone measure the magnificence of Your Greatness and Your inexpressible grandeur? who has seen Yahweh and has not swooned with passion? I remain powerless in front of such ecstatic Beauty ...”

tell Me then, creature, in whom I love and delight, what is it like to discover Me within you? what is it like to fall in the Hands of the Almighty God? what is it like? tell Me, beloved one of My Heart, what is it like to hear your Creator sing to you and for you alone, Odes and Ballads while in your contemplation to Me? what is it like to know that He who chants to you and who lives in an inaccessible Light holding everything in His Hand, is contained in your heart, and yet without being contained? what is it like to be washed in My lustral waters, plunging you in Me?

be of good cheer, then, and live a pious life; My splendour has no equal, to converse with Me will leave on you unforgettable memories; to contemplate Me satisfies your thirst but never quenches it, rather it augments it; it is only in the Beatific Vision that your soul can be quenched and satisfied in the fullness of My Presence; without My Merciful assistance, creature, your soul would have withered before even being born; without My help your life would be a desolation, motionless, totally disconnected from Me, the Godhead! ah, if your soul only knew in what dangers it is crossing daily!

¹open your faculties, Vassula, and absorb Me;²

*O Blessed Lord, You are the One
who ceaselessly dazzles my soul,
flowing in me like a fluorescent River
You brighten my soul,
placing in my heart the Light
in which I live;*

¹ Suddenly God stopped and turned to me and spoke to me.

² I understood ‘give Me full attention’, not that I was not giving Him.

*I am still dumbfounded on Your choice
and that You joined Yourself in my soul,
that You joined Your Spirit
in the centre of my heart;*

*You have enlivened the Scriptures to me
and Your utterances in them
became audible in my ears
and understandable
in my heart and mind;
utterances of Divine Life;*

*You have brought to reality
the unreachable realities:
the Kingdom of Heaven ...
You made tangible Your Word
realising that truly the Triune God
is but one God alone;
and that all Three are one Substance,
one Power and one Knowledge ...*

*You have unveiled the hidden plans,
hidden in the abyss of Your Love
instructing us that our bodies too
can be resplendent
like Your Divine Light;
consubstantial with Your Son;*

*You have been putting my soul
in full awareness of Your Presence,
and ever since,
Your Friendship wounded
my heart inwardly,
Your gaze on me shattered me;*

*Sensation and Reason,
what do I need you for?
Your Fire, God, has consumed me,
reducing my ego into ashes;*

*I am transitory,
surrounded by transitory things,
but You break the laws of nature
and new miracles appear daily
through Your Hand;*

*and whosoever approaches You,
You put alight, becoming flame,
but with a promise:
that he will not turn into ashes ...*

Blessed is he who could grasp You

*and embrace You,
virtue and divine Love
will be his daily bread;*

*O Good and Loving Father,
who invites each one of us
to abide inseparably with the Holy Trinity
and be gods by participation,
making it feasible for us to reach
the Divine stature
of Your Son, Jesus Christ;*

*Liturgy of my soul, Cathedral of my heart,
Perfumed Incense of the Universe,
Pitiless Archer, Divine Ode,
Abyss of transcendent Love,
Lustrous Crown,
Spiritual Scent of our soul,
Light Thrice Holy,*

*I am not anymore capable of uttering
any intelligible word... or praise ...*

ah, Vassula, I mean to sing to you all the days of your life; discover Me within you; discover My Kingdom in the centre of your heart; discover My Grandeur within you; so tell Me, tell Me, what is the great miracle of your epoch? tell Me! tell Me!

*the great Miracle of our days is that
You have descended from Heaven,
manifesting this way or that way
to sinners;*

*the great Miracle,
is that the Holy One who transcends
understanding and reasoning,
is visiting us and is speaking to us;
He is among us and with us;
He speaks in different ways;*

*He heals the sick; He raises the dead;
He overwhelms us by His Instructions;
He visits the poor; He frees the prisoners,
and He consoles the broken hearts;*

this is the great Miracle of our times ...

you have said well;

O Judgement Day! when My Son will shine above in the sky!

blessed is he who believes in My Word and that this Day is not a mere symbolic utterance for his ears! blessed is he who does not inveigh what comes from the Spirit and ridicules it; when My Spirit declares 'Fire' that is soon to come upon sinners;

how many more wonders do I have to do to satisfy you and hear from you: "I am sorry for having sinned;" let Me hear these words:

"my soul thirsts for God
but my tongue led me to sin;
but now my heart has been put alight
and is smouldering within me
since You visited me;

"You who are of all men and angels
the most handsome, perfection of beauty
and astounding in grace,
robed in colourless sapphires,
let Your flames sanctify
all who approach You;
clean my guilt and let
Your Holy Face shine on me;
purify me from sin and open my ear
to hear and understand
Your Odes sung to us;
amen;"

for this, I shall reply: "I shall never fail you, My child; come to Me and rest in Me; have you not understood that I am Fire? a Fire putting aflame everything I seize? anyone whom I seize, totters in flames of divine Love;

"have I not declared in the Scriptures, My Fire? have I not declared it several times in this Ode?¹ although your spirit in its sinfulness will shrivel with fear and with unbearable pain when recognising Me, at the same time I will be exuding My Fragrance and your soul, in My Presence, although terrified upon seeing itself naked and in decay from sin and transgression, from not following My Law of Love, will delight that I, her Creator and her God, is visiting her;

"when this day comes upon you, the day I call the Day of the Lord, the scales covering your eyes will fall off and you will look at your real self; My Fire will reduce you to nothing in your dismay; but, do not gasp with fear, be of good cheer, for how else would you see yourself by My side? any remaining evil tendencies will be rendered inactive; this purification is to turn your soul not to venture here and there aimlessly, but to Me who am your sole divine Bridegroom;"

I do not think that many of you have understood what the Day of the Lord means; when the voice of the bird is silenced and song notes are still, know that I will call in this silence all your hidden deeds, good or bad, to

¹ Message of September 15, 1991.

judgement; the Day of the Lord can be compared to a mini tribunal; a Purification by My Fire that will lead your soul into My Glory and into a perfect union with Me;

when a soul is horribly defiled by sin, repugnant to Me and to My Angels, Saints and holy ones, My visit will put her¹ into agonising pains and she will not escape My Day; how else am I to render your soul incorruptible and free from sin? how else am I to bring those souls to repentance? only when I strip them naked with My Fire and they see themselves in what state they are in, only then will they realise how they were the possession of Satan;

in those whom My Divine Fire will be blazing, purifying them, by this immaterial Fire, I will consume them, awakening them and making them finally aware of how they are being transformed; transformed with pain but with joy as well, by the Love of My transforming Fire;

anyone who in body and soul already possesses Me and I possess him, the Day of the Lord shall not come upon him nor will he experience it; why? because the Holy Spirit already had made His passage felt in them; they have had the Day of the Lord come upon them; you can call that Day as well, the Day of My Visitation; after that Day, repentance and obedience to My Law of Love will be the theme of those I will regenerate by My Fire; I will soften the souls that are like rock now and warm the hearts that are like ice, and at once My Presence will be felt in their resurrection;²



September 30, 2002

*My Lord, my God,
how wonderful it is
to journey by Your side
while sowing Your celestial seeds
in the wind!*

*In contrast to the darkness
surrounding me,
You are a Pillar of blazing Fire,
a Ray of Light;*

*Your Holy Face, Christ,
is like a Lustrous Diamond
and when You face me,
Your radiance enlightens my soul,
in order not to succumb in the dark;*

Brighter than a thousand suns

¹ 'Her' and 'she' represents the soul.

² This lengthy message took days to complete.

*put together,
You stand now in radiance
before my wretched soul;
ah, if mankind only knew
what it is like to be present
in front of such indescribable beauty?*

*You, my Mighty God, Imperishable Light,
Your Presence is given freely
to the world, but how is it they cannot
recognise You, or even see You?*

*My Gracious Lord,
fairer than all the Angelic forces
put together,
transcending all understanding
and reasoning; Your boundless Mercy
and Your incomprehensible Abundance
and Your Generosity leaves me in awe ...*

*Your attractiveness magnetises my soul,
paralyses it and induces it
into unbearable sadness,
Your attractiveness wounds me...*

*On numerous occasions
I tried to grasp You,
but futile were my attempts;
it was like trying to grasp fire;
my fingers went through You ...*

*As an untarnished mirror,
reflecting the Eternal Light,
Your magnificence is magnified
in all Your creation ...
and yet, how is it Your creation
does not see this bright Light?
Although my attempts to grasp You,
even the fringe of Your robe, were futile,
in Your Compassion, and to encourage me
not to leave the chase
but to continue my attempts to grasp You,
You have covered my path
with sapphires;
to reassure me of my attempts,
You signed with Your Finger
Your Name all over me with oil;*

*Column of Incense fragrance,
perfuming the world as You pass by,
how have I been deemed
worthy of such grace*

to acquire Wisdom as a teacher?

*When from my unworthy heart
I uttered my cry to You,
out from the heights
Your Sovereignty stooped over me,
revealing Yourself, while from Your Lips,
Your Divine Name was given to me;
anointing my soul with Holy Oil;*

*Unction of my soul,
in Your exuberant Love,
in Your Divine Folly,
You have adorned my soul
in stately clothes, clothing my nakedness
with Your Divine Signature,
making me Yours for ever and ever!*

*O Saviour,
arduous in Your Love for mankind,
moisten my lips now with grace
to address You always
with honour and praise ...*

ah, beloved one! I have called you to aspire for Me alone; I have called you to be infatuated with Me, as much as you infatuate Me; I have wounded your soul by My beauty to call you into a life in Me; My Presence that startles you to this day and that reduced your soul into nothing but a mere reflection of My Light, enlivens you; My exuberant Love I have for you, inebriated your soul to thirst for Me; I have liberated you to attain dispassion of body and soul; you can attain impassibility only through Me; in this impassibility I can plant within you My celestial seeds;

see? see how I have made you a witness to the people to summon all the nations in order that those who are unaware of My Presence will rush to Me and glorify Me? I had said that I will make My Words a fire in your mouth to attract those who never knew Me to serve Me with dispassion and to love My Name; have I not said that I will repair My broken altars?

in My own household, that is now scattered, I will advance in there; I will separate the haughty and proud hearts from the pure of heart; just like one separates goats from sheep; you have been told to observe My Law and My decrees, and you were asked to repent wholeheartedly; the purification has already started and some of you were already visited by Me; have you forgotten your words in your alarm when you exclaimed in agony: "I have been snatched in Your Fire, Lord!" at last admitting your guilt, with groans of repentance?

as for those who have not yet received My visitation many torments await them, the Day of the Lord will come upon them too, and what a day that will be! I shall be swift to show My Mercy, provided you repent ... I will show My Mercy and gather all of you from everywhere under heaven; but before that, I, the Author of this Love Hymn, tell you, unless the world

in its wickedness turns to Me, repenting, rendering love for evil, what can happen to you all will outline all historical records of purification!

Lord! I don't know what to say!

there is no fervent repentance, no real compunction ... the nations are in uproar, and their achievements are the measure of their godlessness ... all the earth will suffer unless I hear a true cry of repentance; ah, and those who stand up on platforms proclaiming peace and how, and in which way one has to establish peace among themselves, when these very ones are transgressing My commandments and are at war with Me, how do they expect in their right mind to bring peace?

do not despair though, in the end, salvation will come from the Triune God; the One you keep rejecting, godless generation, in the end you will live in peace; the God who is enthroned above will enforest you and My Spirit will flow continuously like a lustrous stream in dry lands; I will fill all things in My own Light, in this Light I will remove the darnel from the wheat; as I have said to you, I will separate the goats from the sheep;

those who will find themselves outside My Divine Light, I will be to them inaccessible and invisible, and only darkness will be their dwelling; but those who will find themselves inside My Divine Light will be blessed, and will be light themselves inside My Light; I will encompass them imparting them in My own brightness; the more pure the soul, the more brighter she will be; happy the man whose fault is forgiven, whose sin is blotted out; happy the man whom I accuse of no guilt, whose spirit is incapable of deceit!

tell your generation that God is here, with you all ... ic;

2003

January 6, 2003

(Epiphany)

*Let me praise my God for His Goodness
and His marvellous deeds
in return for all that He has done for us
and for the great and tender Mercy
He has shown us;*

*He who transcends the heights,
He who is robed in Royal Power,
He who is vested in glittering sapphires,
has never deserted us, His people,
because we are the bone of His Bone,
the flesh of His Flesh
and the breath of His Life-giving Spirit;*

*and it is like Scriptures say of His Beauty:
"His Head is golden, purest gold,
His locks are palm fronds
and black as raven;" His Eyes are like
a turquoise transparent pool,
and when His gaze falls upon you,
with that single glance your soul swoons
while it ravishes your heart,
shattering it, wounding it;*

*the rarest essences are His,
and when He passes by near you,
the breeze wafting the scent
of our Lord on you
transcends any glory;
it is a dialogue on its own ...*

*when He opens His Mouth
and the Word comes out,
an inundating ray of light
sheds out at the same time
more brilliant than any suns,
brightening the whole cosmos;
giving life to everything;*

like a Bridegroom

*wearing his matrimonial wreath¹
He walks in a lordly manner
and my soul rejoices
in just watching Him pass me by ...
while I am melting away in His Light ...*

your Ode, flower, infatuated me; and I am pleased with Myself that the work of My Hands gives Me praise and glory;

Vassula, you would have never been able to glorify Me unless I was joined to you; you would never be able, either, to accomplish this work that surpasses your ability were I not joined to you; yes, what ability has man, unless it is given to them from above?

so now, daughter, go and proclaim to the nations all that I have done for you, and all that you have seen, and how in the beginning I had dealt with your guilt, and how I have espoused you to Me in an ineffable manner;

I visit the earth now and then to water its desert and make rivers that brim with lustrous water to provide grain;² then those who are willing to gather³ the harvest will eat it and will profit from it, praising Me; those who refuse to gather the harvest, while there is no grain, these will die ...

My Presence is Life and Light; My Presence is Hope and Salvation; look, I am like the rising sun that sheds its light after darkness to give light to those who live like the jackal in darkness, and on those who live in a land of deep shadow, a land they themselves turned into obscurity to hide their evil doings;

I am ever so present in your 'days of pathos',⁴ for the worldly ambitions you are running after and that do not lead you to Me; but here I am; here is your God, on the doorstep of your heart; here I am, shining brighter than a thousand constellations put together, as you often say, daughter, to give light to your feet and guide them into the way of peace;

see? My ways are not the human ways; My Presence is Light and My Light disturbs Darkness; Darkness is now at war with the Light and wishes that the Light becomes extinct and give you no more daylight; but I am like an everlasting bright Sun that never sets to array you all in My magnificence;

as I have said before, go, you who suckled on My kingly Riches and keep announcing the Kingdom to the nations and that I am your Saviour in whom all glory dwells; that I am your Redeemer and no one else; go and proclaim to the ashes and turn them into gold that they will find their freedom in Me, who am the Light; go and tell them how you yourself was caught and caged as a dove, but how I, in My tender Mercy came and broke the cage⁵ and gave you your liberty; I freed you from the evil one

¹ In the Orthodox marriages it is customary that the bride and the bridegroom wear this wreath linked with each other by a ribbon.

² Spiritual grain = spiritual manna.

³ I also heard 'collect' at the same time.

⁴ The Lord used a Greek word. 'Pathos' means 'passion', the opposite of dispassion. 'Pathi' is plural = 'passions'.

⁵ In a message given in the very beginning.

and anointed you giving the unction of My Kiss on your forehead sealing you as Mine ... go and comfort and console My people, in My Name, embellish My gardens, giving them the true Knowledge of salvation; adorn the heart of My sanctuaries;¹

every day of your life, generation, My grace is being revealed and as I shine on the whole human race to bring it to make peace with Me and neighbour, so will they too shine amongst themselves if they only would listen to Me; I am your Liberator, My Vassula, and I have blossomed you as well as others through these Odes, just as the roses that grow on the bank of a watercourse, and as Scriptures say: “give off a sweet smell like incense, flower like the lily, spread your fragrance abroad, sing a song of praise, blessing Me for all My divine work and declare the greatness of My Name!”²

this is what you have as task; do not fear in doing all these things in My Name for I am joined with you; Love is with you and on your side all the moments of your life;

be one;

IXΘΥΣ  I Am;

January 10, 2003

*The Grace of the Holy Spirit
is given to us daily;
yes, there is a long journey in front of us
to reach our goal
and be reunited with the angels;*

*but are we not daily sated
with Divine Love?
can anybody say that we were not called
to become gods by participation?*

*can anyone deny of having heard
our Bridegroom invite us to enter
the wedding chamber of His Heart?
Have you not been invited
to this wedding and sated
with the mystic cup?*

*can you really say to God,
that you have not received
ineffable blessings,
blessings that transcend any glory?*

*can you say to the Bridegroom,
“I have not been invited
to this mystic union with You?”*

¹ Our Lord means ‘souls’.

² Si. 39:14-15.

*He brought back the exiles,
so why would He forget you?
come and receive Him so that you may say:
“Look, I am at the service of God ...”*

I mean to sing to you, Paraskevi, and tell you that your innocence delights Me ...

as for your time of service, it is not over yet; there is much left to atone for, and much to work on; enough work in dressing the wounds on My Mystical Body; there is much ground to cover yet in front of you and set alight by My Fire, in order to plant the seeds of peace, love and reconciliation; there is much left unattended ... so do not weary yourself; fix your gaze on Me and sparkle when I am present!

be of good cheer because ecclesia will revive; this is My solemn promise; clouds may be covering Her now, but My powerful Hand is on Her, constantly blessing Her; the whole purpose of these Odes is to revive My Church and draw My people in Her; I am He who often said: “let Her be inhabited by My Spirit;” I promise you, Paraskevi, that even remote exiles from distant lands, I will bring to fill My Church; even those with no identity, in some hidden corner, I will find them and draw them all in where the Holy Spirit dwells, for they too are My children; no one will remain behind; these prodigies weigh out gold and silver, for these are the signs of My presence among you;

But look at the world of today.

I have put in your mouth Odes coming from the highest heaven and have sung to you all My Hymn; I am proving to you all that I am your Saviour; I have called for penance, for acts of reparation, for prayers; have I not been instructing you all to lead a virtuous life? have I not been showing you all My Mercy and My boundless Goodness all these years? it is written:

“think of God's marvels, the astounding things He has done in the world; all over the world He puts an end to wars ...”¹ see? I do not need your works, brothers, I need your love, and you My sisters as well, I need your love as an act of reparation; I have brought you a message of peace and I have shown My Kindness, even to those who did not deserve it, but the world is deaf; the soil, Vassula, this soil that the world has cultivated will soon give its impudent harvest ... ic;

January 17, 2003

*Eternal Joy of our hearts,
Revealer of the Truth,
Essence of Faithfulness,
Indescribable Meekness,*

¹ Ps. 46:8-9.

*Kin to mankind,
Divine Illumination of our heart,
Sweetness of our soul,
Unutterable Joy of our being,
Divine Being for our being,
Enlightenment of our eyes,
Allow our wretched soul
to derive nourishment
from all Your Divine Sayings
to strengthen us
in compunction and meekness;*

pupil, yes, ask for the grace of compunction, through the act of compunction the soul is led into a real metanoia;¹ bone of My Bone, flesh of My Flesh, allow Me to increase My rights in you to decrease everything that can interfere with My rights; in other words, allow Me to augment in you to fill where you lack; I want you to be found worthy of My Kingdom;

I have taken you as a tribute, grow, pupil, in your patience and tolerance, for I will complete in these two virtues all that you have been taught in your schooling with Me through faith; I have been sending you the Holy Spirit to teach you My Word and the holy saying from Wisdom; I have made My Message known and I have spread it easily because I had found no resistance from you, although ahead of you were interferences of evil and deluded spirits attacking you, for never having grasped in their resistance the Love of the Truth that could have opened their eyes, but even then, you glorified Me;

yes, even today these people's vain glory is like a veil over their minds; their veil shall remain, unless they turn to Me and repent; their unreasonable and increasing reticence and fear of becoming deluded or being deceived has dulled their minds; they witness the bright light inundating from my Odes, yet even then, they wary for the wrong things, while that which should make them keep a wary eye, on elements that truly endanger My Church and its community, in their obscurity they fail to seize the Truth that could radiate the light of Knowledge of God and permeate all beings; the entire world is filled with error and the people are surprised of My Presence? they trample on My Body, am I not to react? I shall soon descend like the sun of Justice upon them;

and you, pupil, who are part of Me, I will use all the resources I have embedded in you to consolidate My Church, but also to draw venerable men² into the Path of reconciliation; ic;

February 3, 2003

Vassula, proclaim all My wonders to every nation; innocence and integrity will receive Me with open arms and will profit from My wonders; I need to

¹ Repentance.

² Jesus means non-Christians but good in spirit; inter-religious dialogues.

re-educate My people to learn to pay tribute to the Father, to Me and to the Holy Spirit; to pay tribute to Our Glory and Power, tribute to Our Mercy and Goodness, tribute to Our miracles and Our signs; this is why I have to re-educate them to learn how to seek My Holy Face and recognise it; when your foundations fall to ruin, am I not to intervene? have you not read that I never ceased to work?¹ but to believe that I have ceased to enrich My creation with abundant gifts as in ancient times, is the most harmful of heresies! every work that I do is full of glory and majesty; My Works are sublime and those who delight in them are right to fix their eyes on them; My courier, make haste at your King's command to write this Ode, giving it the name:

“Odes of the Holy Trinity”

then make it known in every city, every province and honour Us; the Father will address you now...

(That was Jesus Christ.)

(The Father:)

creation, do not weep, do not mourn, but rejoice and be glad! raise no more dirges when your Creator is singing to you! but open your heart instead so that My Glory and My Light adorn you majestically; shut neither your ears to your King who brings you this wealth from heaven; the One whom you classified as inaccessible, invisible or as: hidden essence, ministers to you now! rejoice in these times of Mercy and be glad! O Race so much loved! why have you allowed devastation and ruin to englobe and invade you to such a degree? tell Me, what benefit have I received at your hands? when My people groan and bemoan under the weight of oppression, or cry out under the tyranny of their enemies, no one thinks to ask, “where is God, who makes glad Odes ring out?” no one admits they have soiled their hands with godlessness; you are sentencing your own life, creation! My Ode now is to lead you to repentance and to acknowledge Me; although you are flesh and bone and earthly substance, I have endowed you with My Spirit and created you in My Image;

many of you ask today with disbelief: “how can this hidden essence above every essence, absolutely inconceivable, that is God, be manifesting Himself in this most mystical way in our modern times and express Himself in such direct terms through one of us who is also dust and ashes?” since you cannot transcend to Me, I have, in My transcendent light and knowledge, willed to address My Odes to this generation that is in desperate need of saving help, revealing Myself to you in this manner...

thus I am free to sing to you and remind you of your true foundations; I sing to you to invigorate and comfort you, to bound broken hearts and operate marvels in your heart; My Ode will be as sweet as honey to all

¹ Jn. 5:17.

mouths, and like music at a wine feast; being the Creator of all and the cause of all beings I am everywhere and no one can say about Me: “God does not express Himself in this manner;” how could you say these words when you are in darkness? instead, leap now with joy and peer through your darkness, for who is like unto Me? Father, I Am; Liturgical Hymn of your soul, I Am; Luminous Godhead, I Am;

Scriptures say: “happy the pure in heart, they shall see God;” today, Vassula, everyone sees as far as they are able to see, but I am telling you all, you too could be counted among My saints who are fit to see Me if you allowed My Holy Spirit to pass through you to shatter all your impurities, and once purity is acquired, the vision of Myself will be given you;

ah, generation, from the very beginning We created you in the image of Our Own Nature, saying: “let Us make mankind in Our Own Image, in the likeness of Ourselves;” but, as you know, the devil, in his envy and his hatred of Me and you, brought you all to face Death; Winter has passed though and Spring Himself came to earth and redeemed you to clothe you once more with His Glorious and Divine Beauty; what have you to fear then?

– now, come all you who desire Me and throng round Me; come and listen to this Ode coming from the reservoirs of Heaven...

blessed is the one who embraces Me, I will fortify him in our union... today, I am stepping out of the highest heaven, to call you and become one with Me; I am giving Myself to you to discover My greatness and My Divinity; it is the mystical union between the Creator and His creature; the Bridegroom, who is your King as well, invites you to wed Him; just like a bridegroom stepping out of his golden pavilion, shining like a sun with graciousness, shimmering in his light, I step out of heaven to invite you into the Golden Chamber of My Heart, that is My Bosom and Love;

you, who never understood the depths of My Divine Love, nor that My Heart is your nuptial bed, come and learn My language... I am inviting your delicate soul to enjoy My sweetness; My desire, and I would add, My thirst, is to save you and lift you to ascend in heaven where you belong;

come to Me, My own, in the Golden Chamber of My Bosom and I will grant your soul the sight of My Holy Face; beloved, to have heard Me is to be reborn; to have seen Me is to be; what better offer than someone offering you eternal bliss in a life spent with Me? and for all eternity? in the Abyss of My Mercy I can wash you from every stain and purify you from all your sins, in order to obtain My heritage. ..

in order to be becomingly adorned and fragranced and worthy to enter in the Nuptial Chamber of the Divine and espouse Him I must transform you to be like the morning star, like the moon at the full, like the rainbow gleaming against brilliant clouds; when My Holy Spirit will put on you the splendid Garment, you will be like a bunch of myrrh, like roses in springtime; when you will be clothed with Christ Himself, your wedding gown, you will be dressed in glorious perfection, ready to go up to the holy altar¹ to meet your Bridegroom, where Divine Grace will lead you to be... I

¹ Could be understood as the nuptial chamber as well.

will grant you then, My own, the sight of My Divine Face; although you will still be on earth, you will be in Me, and having been giving a vision of Myself, your heart will rise in heaven in the Divine Light, on the wings of Divine Love and Religion, realising that the One who stands before you, in His ineffable glorious Beauty, is none other than your Creator and Bridegroom; and you, in wonder and in your ravishment, will cry out to Me:

“what Sovereignty! what awesome Majesty is this that my heart experiences? Mystery of all creation, O Rider of the skies, Figure of Wonder, wholly beautiful, the very moon lacks brightness in Your Glory, my Lord; and the stars seem unclean in front of Your resplendent stature; unrivalled and unparalleled, covered with sapphires, Your Glory is beyond compare; sweet is the melody of Your Voice; under Your Tongue, honey and milk; deep in Your Eyes, two dazzling rays of light; but how am I considered deemed to enter in Your Royal Chamber, O Sovereignty? how am I deemed to be so privileged to be so blessed as to be soon united and one with the Almighty God? my soul now is sated with delight; here You are, on Your golden canopy covering Your Royal Throne, inviting me, the unworthy one, calling me to Yourself in Your lordly style, and I, trembling and faint, totally defeated and wounded by Your Divine Gaze on me, am losing all my memory of the world, in front of this wondrous sight that You, in Your exuberant Love are giving me; in Your graciousness You laid out for me an ardent path leading my feet to You; with the most fervent desire now, to be joined to my Beloved, passionately I will fly like a dove in Your Embrace and melt, fading away in Your radiant Light and becoming light myself;”

then your King, overflowing with Love, will lean forward towards His bride and will hold gently her head, reposing it on His Bosom, saying in a melodious Voice these words to you: “Now I am holding you fast;” while a ray of radiant light would stream out of My Mouth and cover you...

“I am giving Myself to you to possess Me and discover Me within your heart, My own; discover Me in My transcendent Light and you will shine on every one of your members like Moses’ face shone upon seeing Me face to face; come forward and I will shine on each one of your members;”

ah, blessed is the one who embraces Me, for he will be like fire and incense in the censer, like a vessel of beaten gold encrusted with every kind of precious stone at the brilliance of My Majesty; this is the very moment I prepared for all of you from the beginning of your creation:

the Nuptial Chamber
where I lead every soul
to take part in My Mystical Marriage...

this glorious manifestation from heaven is revealed to you to hallow you and make a saint out of you upon seeing the grandeur of your Triune God; may your soul rejoice in the mercy of the Lord;

and now I tell My bride: “beloved, do not fear, you will not die even though the rays of My Gaze upon you wounded you feeling faint, for I, who am Life, am holding you fast now, and will not let you go; see? winter is passed, the rains are over and gone, the flowers appear on the earth, the season of bridal ceremonies has come; did you not know that you are of royal descent and that your King has been waiting for you?

“enamoured of My bride, I look at the gift of My Hands; I look at Myself within you and what I see delights Me; I look once more on that which is now My Property, My Vineyard, My Garden; I look at My own seed, the bone of My Bone, the flesh of My Flesh, and although I look at the wound My great Love inflicted on you that made you ascend into the highest heaven, I rejoice at the flower?¹ the permanent mark My Love left on you... this wound is the mark of the promised land, of the discovery of the pearl, this is the sign of My exuberant Love, the sign of your resurrection, the sign of the empty tomb;

“what your eyes now are witnessing in front of you, is Virtue on His Throne; beloved and fragrant oil of My Heart, My enamoured friendship will sweeten and comfort your soul; wedded at last! come now in My Embrace and contemplate My Light, My Heart, My Wealth, My Mercy, enriching and brightening your soul, becoming greater than all the kings and their kingdoms; your sole ambition from now on should be to plead for others in My Presence, making entreaties for their sins; being united with Me, you will be filled with the spirit of understanding and will shower forth on this generation words of wisdom;

“then, reposing still in My Embrace, at dawn, you will resort with all your heart to the One who created you; you will give thanks to the One who perfumed you with myrrh; near Me and in My Embrace you will grow upright in purpose and learning; you will ponder in all My hidden mysteries and upon the angelic Virtue of dispassion; then, now and then I will send you out to the world to display the instructions you have received; modelled now in My Heart you will obtain a new mind; My Will will be known to you and you would know what is good, for I will be your guide; I and you will be partners; so enter into partnership with Me to go together, to the regions underground, to those who go down to the pit, and deliver them, so that they in their turn get to know Me, their God; see?

“I will teach My dove to soar the skies perfuming the nations, and still dripping with balsam and myrrh, from My Embrace, your lips will be singing to your own citizens regardless of colour or race, the Odes of the Divine; your lips moist with grace will sing to the tune of integrity and religion, and according to the Divine Law of Love and Redemption, while covering the citizens with balsam and myrrh; you will supply them from the reserves of heaven;”

creation, I have created you to fill your heart with My sweetness and My Divine Love; I have anointed your heart by breathing in you and made it in such a way that it should be able to contain and maintain the sublime

¹ Flower stands for wound in this text.

Love and Sweetness of Myself; for My Love is better than life itself; I never deprive any heart of that joy of Myself, for having Me contained in your heart without any resistance from your part, the spiritual consolations become so embedded in you that your heart will only profit all the more of My sweetness, of My Love and of My Deity, leading you thus with strings of love into the filial path to rule with Me, your King; ruling with Me will put on the beauty of My Glory on you, while the angels and the whole celestial Court will wrap the cloak of My Integrity around you lifting you like a censer filled with incense to fragrance the earth;

but if I find a tepid heart, whatever Love and sweetness it contained at its birth, this heart will never be able to profit of My Presence; it would be as a cracked cistern that continuously seeps its content out, never holding them, and no matter how much one fills it, it will always run dry and will remain empty... such a heart is finally deprived of that joy known to My saints, for lack of faith and giving preferences on earthly indulgences and luxurious substances other than My spiritual wealth, these hearts after having been filled with My Presence, gradually lose Me, just like the liquid that would seep out of the cracks in the cistern; and Satan, seeing no resistance, envelops them then with his darkness;

therefore, you who have never tasted yet My sweetness but laid eternally in bitter gall, rise now and come forward for there is but one glory, one delight, one ineffable moment of joy that can become eternal, one ravishment of the soul, and that is: to see Me and taste Me your God;

yes, Vassula, your soul swooned the other day when I graciously appeared to you and while you were contemplating Me, the ground seemed to sway under your feet when My Glance fell on you, you were mesmerised; My appearance gave you a new mind and a new life; My sweet conversation with you, wedded you; My fragrance on you anointed you to join the procession of My Angels and Saints round My Presence and sing with them a hymn of thanksgiving, proclaiming all My wonders and My prodigies, loving My heavenly Courts, the place where My Glory makes its home;

He who once said: "let there be light in you," My friend, the One who fills all things without being contained by their limits, invites you to refute all that is evil; today, your King, your Creator and your Bridegroom is offering you a great banquet; with largesse and prodigality I have by royal command given authority to all My Angels to go from North to South and from East to West and gather you all, announcing that the Triune God, in an ineffable way intends to transfigure His creation; these Angels are the Guardians of My Kingdom's Threshold;

these will be the days in which your soul has to be prepared and arrayed for the Bridegroom; I display My Riches and splendour of My Kingdom and the Glory of My Majesty that belong to you to enjoy them; I descend on earth, as I said, as a Bridegroom in these days of darkness and gloom, of affliction and distress, oppression and great disturbances where demons are let loose to go in all directions and deceive not only the wretched and the impure of heart but also the elite; O blessed renewal! O blessed transfiguration! captives today, but free tomorrow...

I tell you truly, that you too will join the procession round the altar together with My Angels and Saints if you are open to My Will, allowing in this way to be led into the King's Royal Chamber with the Angels and Saints in your train; these Guardians of My Kingdom's Threshold then in one voice will cry out: "gate, raise your arch, rise, you glorious door, let the bride in! the King of Glory, the Ruler of nations who reigns for ever, her Beloved, is waiting for His bride;"

having then passed the King's Threshold, you will find yourself standing in the presence of the King of Glory, the Fortress of your life, the most handsome; Loyalty and Nobility are His insignia; your Bridegroom seated on His Royal Throne, with a gold Sceptre glittering in His Hand, dressed in all His robes of Glory covered with gold and sapphires, a formidable sight, will raise His Face at the sound of your step, and afire with majesty will say:

"come to Me, and receive Me as I will receive you; I will beautify you in My Embrace, with greatness and splendour; intimate knowledge of Myself and honour of your God will be arrayed on you, adorning your soul and perfecting it; now you are to take part in our spiritual marriage, in this Divine Union in which you will obtain ineffable blessings that surpass any blessedness;"

if you will be open to My Will, this is what will happen; generation, I put My Love before your eyes and although My Love is beyond human understanding, come, pause for a while and reflect and know that I am God, but Father as well; I do not speak with rigid formulations, this is not the way I make Saints and Martyrs; My sweet converse to you is virtue and religion; I address My Odes with no sword by My side; My Divine Mysteries are loveable and are revealed to you with oil of gladness; although I have seen your wretchedness and known the miseries of your soul, I have not turned My Face from you, but rather, with Love I remember you; goodness and kindness are the paths I choose for you for My paths are Love and Truth; for the sake of My Holy Name, I revived your soul, daughter, and pardoned your guilt; I have put by your side, Virtue and Integrity to be your joyful Companions; to enjoy Me, beloved, and walk in My Presence with Me in the land of the living, I offered you to acquire Wisdom and willingly arrayed your body with My transcendent Light;

it is written: "happy the man You choose, whom You invite to live in Your Courts;"¹ indeed, for the one who is invited is no longer alone; those who were alone are now in Me and blessed; they have renounced the world, their friends and their relatives, detaching themselves for My Glory; (it gives Me more glory and I receive more honour when the detachment comes from people who are living out in the world with so

¹ Ps. 65:4.

much temptation encircling them, but by their own free will turn their back to all those evils and willingly offer their will to Me);¹

– I secure in My Divine Light
all those who are in Me; –

come and listen to My Odes all you who fear Me; have you ever heard anytime that I have forgotten to show Mercy, or that My anger had overcome My Tenderness? all I do is done in faithfulness and justice;

under the eyes of your enemies I encircled you in My Embrace, Vassula, shame on your aggressors, shame on them who fill their heart with wicked fury envying you because My Eyes were upon you producing light within you; drawing you in My Footsteps infuriated them, whispering My amorous Odes in your ear were reasons for them to assail you; but I made you like a gazelle, leaping on the mountains and free, I have made your heart as a lily, free from worry; I conferred My blessings on you, lifting you from the dust, offering you an everlasting place in the Golden Chamber of My Heart; these will have to drink one day from their own bitter cup filled with venom;

so now let My Words console you, let them be like a balm upon you; bow your ear now and receive My song: Royal Dignity had set His Eyes on you before you were born² to show you and through you My Glory and the way to My Kingdom, a marvellous road! and since then I became your starlight through the night of your soul and the sunshine through the day... My all-powerful Hand did not lack means in distributing My gifts to you, yet your people³ defied My gifts and measured Me;

I govern with great lenience to enlighten, to instruct, and in great abundance pour anointed oil on the head of those I choose causing utterances of prophetic oracles, mysteries that are hidden from the learned and the wise; to wish to destroy and martyrise the soul that I love and favoured and that I filled with mysterious sayings, noble songs and royal odes, I tell you who scheme evil: your own wickedness will be punishing you; and I will recall these oppressors their infamous sins on Judgment Day;

I am the Ruler of your spirit and no one would be able to shake you ever; Our sweet conversation with you will continue, surging great fountains within your heart, and together, My beloved one, we will spread My delicate fragrance around the world, perfuming nation after nation; then one can say: “winter is past, the rains are over and gone, the flowers appear on earth;” see? this is the reason why I have you enclosed in My Heart in which you can receive consoling caresses from Me, but wait and see how much more will you be consoled in heaven in My Kingdom for every aggression done on you! everything is measured... in the Royal Chamber of My Heart, My nard will continue to yield its perfume on your

¹ This part in brackets was said to me as one who wishes to confide something to his friend, like if someone says: “by the way...”

² Jr. 1:5.

³ Some of the Orthodox hierarchy.

heart and the bitter air you had inhaled from your accusers will evaporate quickly giving you tranquillity and peace of mind; consoled thus by the aromatic scents you will never leave My Royal Heart, ever... more than ever you will attach yourself to Me, to the true God;

– tell Me now, where will you rest at noon?

*I will rest
in the Golden Chamber
of Your Heart;*

tell Me, let me know My beloved, where will you rest in the evening?

*I will rest
in the Golden Chamber
of Your Royal Heart...*

and where will you rest for the rest of your life?

*I will take my rest
in the Golden Chamber
of Your Royal Heart,*

*I will, Lord, Father,
Bridegroom and Lover of mankind,
put my roots in Your Heart;
I will follow the tracks
of Your Royal Heart,
where one forgets oneself
in contemplation of You...*

*Lord! Your Love is a Liturgy to mankind;
Sovereign Ruler, in Your Mercy
You deemed to shroud me
in Your radiant Light,
dissipating not only darkness
but vice as well;*

*God Almighty,
You who hold the universe
in the palm of Your Hand,
I am not only amazed,
but totally defeated
when You adapt Yourself,
without any incongruity,
to me and my like!
Instead of casting me away,
in Your Loving Kindness
You cover my soul with bridal gifts,
distilled from the reserves of Heaven;*

*then, in Your exuberant Love,
 You join Yourself to me
 in a spiritual Divine marriage,
 experiencing the flavour of Your kisses
 that surpass the fragrance
 of myrrh and frankincense
 and every aromatic scent;
 my soul, thus in Your embrace,
 says to everyone:*

*“you too can obtain
 the same graces and undeserved gifts
 if you decide to spend a life in God;
 seated as well on His Lap,
 cleaved on His Royal Heart,
 clinging on His perfumed Vestments,
 while delighting in His embrace,
 in profound meditation
 and lost in contemplation
 in His ineffable Beauty...
 your soul will be sated in His Blessedness,
 transcending any delight,
 any sweetness, any glory;”*

*in His favour,
 diligently I was permitted
 to learn the Alphabet of the Divine...*

for this is My sweet Doctrine, My Dialogue; the Doctrine and Dialogue that should be instructed to all mankind; I wish to remind you all of My Language and re-educate you; such as these Odes the human heart should learn, for the Wisdom and the sacred meaning of Truth lie within My Royal Heart;



(This long message took several days to be written)

(Jesus Christ took over...)

yes, Vassula, your gentle Lord and Saviour has freed you; Our¹ Doctrine does not differ and in union We say: discover Me, your God; discover Us in purity of heart; I have great things to tell My creation that would beautify it;

no, not many understand the Holy undivided Trinity, yet We are one Substance, one Power, and one Knowledge, one God alone... and We are free to communicate Ourselves to any soul and at any time; the Father

¹ The Holy Trinity.

and I and the Holy Spirit, all three descend as three witnesses to respell Our Word and re-educate you to live a true life in Us;

as the Father explained it to you, your heart has been created out of Our Sublime Love to return this Love to Us; your heart from the beginning is filled up only with Our Presence; it is created in such an ineffable way that it should be able to maintain all the Sublime Love, and Sweetness of Our Presence; but if thorns and brambles pierce it, like a perforated cistern it will lose its contents; the thorns are the worries of the world and the lure of riches that can perforate the heart and dry it up from the Life giving Spring;

*Lord, You have been
the Gate for Your revelation to me
and in doing so,
You have hid me well within You;*

*because of Your great Love,
You became flesh and dwelt among us;*

*tell me, Lord, how can one not lose You?
how can anyone
contain You forever in their heart
without losing You
in this tempestuous world
filled with toxins and temptations?
for it seems that for he who does not
cherish You from the very beginning
as one should, nor exalt Your Holy Name
as we ought to, nor fear You,
nor reach equality of love as You love us,
the risk is great;
many of us will be losers from day one...*

*Yes, Lord, is that not the truth?
So tell me, Lord, what is the secret
of not becoming perforated,
and, is there any remedy
to the damage if once done?*

for men this is impossible; for God everything is possible;¹

then too, everyone is given the gift of free will; the man who fears Me will be willing to accept correction and will not lose Me; those who seek Me will be nourished by Me and will remain full; Love is the Spirit of God, through which you obtain My Light, illuminating your heart; anyone who truly and sincerely struggles to participate in My Grace, can remain dispassionate of this world and will not lose the sublime substance in their heart; but if one stops and converses with Temptation, listening to

¹ Jesus quoted the Scriptures: Mt. 19:26.

the worldly riches, this one will remain in the world and will be trampled by the dust of sin;

I had said that My Father and I and the Holy Spirit will come and dwell with the soul that loves Me and keeps My Commandments; My Presence is fully in these hearts and through the Light We shed in them, these souls come to the Divine Knowledge of Myself; this great Knowledge filled with love lead their feet into the Nuptial Chamber where I, their Bridegroom, wait for them to enjoy untroubled peace...

every soul can attain the heights of My Love; every soul is called to a Divine union with Me; why am I conversing with you in your times? why am I fragrancng with My Divine Odes this generation? why am I addressing you in poetry and religion? why have I gone down to the obscure regions to be among you? why am I shedding the radiance of My inaccessible light on you all? why am I visiting the graveyards and opening the tombs in search of the dead? why am I calling you to a Divine union and to a spiritual marriage?

I will tell you why: even if you are “damaged” as you said, Vassula, there is hope left for reparation; this is what it is all about; I come to save the sinner; and as I said before; for men this is impossible; for God everything is possible;¹ in other words, I am infinitely rich in Grace and it is by Grace you can be saved; I do not desire the death of the sinner; I am the Resurrection and I desire that all of you live in My Light; for this reason I descend on earth through these Odes and by other means too, to resurrect you, you who allowed yourselves to fall from Grace into the tomb and lie now putrefying by the millions, due to sin...

in My boundless compassion, I said in the Courts of Heaven: “I do not wish to watch endlessly and forever the sinners’ death, grieving, but rather that he returns to Me and lives;” from above I saw a massive graveyard and the stench of the putrefying bodies was spreading in the entire cosmos... the world, decaying, is covered by darkness, swallowed by obscurity, so am I to see continuously My sons and heirs enslaved and dying? for how long am I to see My own household torn asunder and riven? it is time, yes indeed, to separate the darnel from the wheat; I made an oath then and said:

“I will give them, through the power of My Holy Spirit, the Grace for their hidden self to grow strong to anyone who responds to My graceful Call, so that they may live in Me, and I may live in them through faith; then planted in love and built on love they will be raised to obtain the utter fullness of Myself;”

thus, I have responded to your statement, Vassula; I said in My infinite Mercy: “I will shed light in this irrational creation to enlighten their minds and renew them by a spiritual revolution; I, Myself, will lead them into this renewal of self and mind, leading each one in the goodness and holiness of the truth; My desire to save everyone burns in My Heart; I will not turn My Face away but teach each one and re-educate them;

¹ Mt. 19:26.

“yes indeed, the Lord of heaven and earth will enkindle this earth with His Love; I will go and visit My prodigal sons and call them back to Me reminding them of this ocean of Goodness, reminding them to put their trust in Me; with great tenderness I will teach them to practise good and never yield to evil; then with sweetness I will re-educate them, respelling My Word to them with their vocabulary,¹ to reach them more surely;

“in other words Divine Wisdom will adapt Herself to their needs to make Myself understood in their so impoverished soul, giving them the Knowledge of salvation, through the forgiveness of their sins; and as the rising Sun I will brighten their hearts; I will sow them in My Heart in which they will blossom and will declare with joy:

‘how great are Your signs, Master;
how multiple and mighty Your wonders!
You, the Almighty and wondrous God,
who shone Your Face on me
and favoured me,
adorning my entire soul with Yourself;
may Your Name be praised and adored;’

and I, in My delight, will respond: ‘henceforth, My beloved, I will reside in you and you will reside in Me, your God;’

“the angels then will sing in one voice: ‘God’s Domain² is immeasurably wide; it is He who is our God; no other can compare with Him; He leads His heirs like gods into His Domain; like royal princes carried back in glory He leads them with great jubilation in His Kingdom; You are, Illustrious One, unrivalled; let the whole earth revere Him and fear Him, for He is our God and King!’

“yes, these noble Odes will be sung to this generation and to others that follow it; My Heart, while singing Them is stirred with emotion, for I am sick with love for you....”

³myrrh-of-My-Heart, write down My Words while looking at Me... I tell you, just as My Father said: when I speak, I do not use any rigid formulations, this is not Our way of speaking, nor do We make saints and martyrs in this way but virtue and religion is Our sweet converse with you; I address My Odes with no sword by My side, but with honey under My tongue; My wondrous appearance in your obscure generation, is like a Sun that never sets; My Light is perpetually contemplated by My celestial Court with awe but with enthusiasm at the same time;

- blessed are those who purify themselves and allow themselves to be enfolded in My embrace, they will become light themselves;

- blessed are they who through My Light acquire Wisdom, they will receive the grace of Knowledge;

¹ I simultaneously also heard: ‘terms’.

² It should be understood as ‘Heart’.

³ The Lord here paused, then called me.

- blessed are they who become the flame of the Flame and enter into the inaccessible Fire becoming one with It yet without being consumed; what burning desires will enkindle these souls, wishing to put ablaze all the earth with My Instructions and My Law of Love!

- blessed are those who, in spite of their so impoverished soul, have ears now to hear Me, for these too will obtain a celestial light in their intellect to follow My observances; yes, blessed are those who hear My Word and act on it, the ineffable Light will englobe them entirely, transforming them into gods by participation; how else will you enter into the Kingdom of Heaven? you would need to be vested properly and recognised by the Father;

the Kingdom of Heaven may be compared to the royal banquet that one king gave for his son's wedding, as in the parable I had given you,¹ I am the same One who spoke then, who speaks now; the wedding was ready, but those who were heartily invited were not interested to go; in fact many of them sneered at the king's invitation; this is a common temptation among those who believe they work for My Interests and are called, but have no time to respond to My Call; in reality their mind is far away from Me; they are absorbed in their petty things, or in their personal affairs; phlegmatic to move or lose their comfort they bring up all sorts of excuses; at least there remains the wretched and the poor in spirit and those who never knew Me or heard of Me; it is from these I will receive praise and honour for they are the chosen ones who did not reject My Call like the first guests, or the man who half-heartedly walked in without bothering to be dressed properly; the king had given orders to his servants to go to the crossroads in town and invite everyone, good and bad... these are the people that were not Mine² and of whom I shall now say: "you are My people;" instead of being told, "you are no people of Mine, but rejects of every kind of society," I will name them sons and daughters of the living God, heirs to My Kingdom...

look, your King comes to you now in your dark days with a train of His angels to invite you to His wedding feast; many are called but few are chosen... anyone without a wedding garment, who never bothered to wear one for lack of enthusiasm and respect shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven;³

I tell you truly, unless you wear Me as your wedding garment the Father will not recognise Me in you...⁴ 'I will bring many home from foreign countries; no wall will be built across their path, but My angels, the guardians of My Threshold, will open a path for them, spreading sapphires⁵ on it, to lead them to Me...'

¹ Mt. 22:1-14.

² Not the first invited guests.

³ Our Lord also made me understand that the one who walked in not properly dressed was so that he bad-mouths the Host, and tries to influence the others to join him...

⁴ At this moment Jesus spoke as though He was speaking alone, so I took this as an oracle.

⁵ Represents: virtues.

and you, you who cry out to Me: “gravediggers are gathering for me, Lord, save me! I want to renounce to sin and be with you now in the wedding feast!” do not despair, you too will be saved since you are willing to be saved; and the gravediggers will be chased away by My angels; then My angels will lift you sublimely on a dazzling white sheet and holding it by its four corners, will soar the skies carrying you in the heights to treat your wounds¹ with heavenly balm, oil of myrrh, spices and lotions;² this will be done to cleanse you and purify you before they lead you to Me; this period of cleansing and wiping away is customary preparation for the bride-to-be; every bride-to-be has, for a period of time, to be cleansed before My angels deliver you into the Nuptial Chamber to meet your Bridegroom;

My angels will accompany you all the way to the Threshold, and while you will be standing outside the Nuptial Chamber, a slight memory of the past will come back to you; the time when you were formerly tainted and contemptuous towards Me; the time when you were unmoved at My Calls yet enflamed for the passions of this world; by now, at this moment a new life awaits you; dressed in full splendour, radiant in your beauty, cleansed and perfumed, you are ready to step in the Nuptial Chamber and meet your King; delighted with joy and trembling, languidly you make your approach to the Nuptial bed; your gaze suddenly falls on My Divinity; upon seeing My Holy Face although still veiled, your soul becomes light;

“O all desirable King,
how blessed I am
to have been favoured by Your Majesty
and be called to wed Sovereignty!”

your voice will hymn to Me;

“blessed indeed are those
whom You call and wed You,
finding Heaven in Your fiery embrace;
blessed are those
who caress Your Holy Face
and delight near Your Heart;”

with these words, the King, the One who surpasses all angelic beauties, in His immortal splendour suddenly sees Himself in you, a formidable sight; afire with Divine Love, He reaches out to His-bride-to-be, inviting her in His embrace and says:

“I offer you, My beloved one,
as a pledge to our mystical union,
the Unction of the Holy Spirit;”

¹ Represents: guilt and sin.

² Figurative for purification.

leaning then towards you, drawing you near His Heart, He will place This¹ Divine Royal Diadem on your head with an ineffable kiss of His Mouth...

*and He shrouded me
in the radiance of immortality...*

now you will become part of Me and one with Me adorning each one of your members with Divinity and Light, incorruption and blessedness to be befitting for Me, your God and King;

all of a sudden the world of the past will seem to fade away gently from you with all its contents, forever; and in a single moment, impassibility, the angelic virtue, will blossom in your heart, likewise a spiritual sensuousness of what it would be like to be near the Beatific Vision will occur itself instantly; angelic virtues in variety will be your crown from thereon, for these are what I will offer you as a gift to attain perfection; the Absolute God then will intertwine Himself with you in the delicate scents of the Nuptial Chamber and be one with you, englobing you entirely in His Light until you yourself become light;

enwrapped in My Holy Spirit, your mouth will be My Mouth, your limbs, My Limbs, your eyes, My Eyes, your utterance will be My Utterance; your acts and thoughts will all be divine; henceforth, your entire lustrous being and soul will be animated by Me; this will be the beginning of your new life in Me... I will be possessing you and you in your turn will be possessing Me; the desire for your Bridegroom will never be satisfied, although you will be sated by Divine Love, still, your thirst will keep augmenting... I will be, My beloved, your mystical Cup, your divine Liturgy, your flame in your heart, your radiant dowry, your resplendent Sun, your Holy Communion, your immortal food; I will be your verse of your Psalm, the golden sunshine in your eyes, your tangible wedding garment; your repose and rest; I will be your intimate sweet embrace and the perfumed waft of your soul;

now that I have you near Me you can draw back the veil from My Face to contemplate My Divinity; the more you see of Me, all the more your love will increase; your heart close to bursting point will desire to love Me even more; your love for Me will become passion; the passion I was offering you in your scholastic days and our betrothals;² the infused virtues by the Holy Spirit, conquering your heart to live for Me alone, will keep increasing your love until it produces in you an incurable wound... symbolism of our perfect and indissoluble spiritual matrimonial; symbolism of our oneness; symbolism of your blessedness; symbolism of our perfect Divine union; symbolism that you have tasted Life;

*O fearful mystery!
Mystery of Salvation!
Flaming Arrow of my heart!*

¹ The Unction.

² Message of May 23, 1987; early when Jesus was instructing me.

*to contemplate the Divine
is to desire and thirst
more than ever for the Godhead;
like dew from heaven,
sparkling its tiny drops
like scattered diamonds
our soul glitters in Your Luminous Light,*

*Luminous Light, unseen by the eye,
intangible and incomprehensible,
yet very true in Its essence,
who unites creatures to Yourself
to share Your own Divinity
and make them into
gods by participation,
I give glory and honour to You;*

*ever since You became flesh,
the gates of divinisation
were thrust open for us;*

*I live in gladness in spite of my wound;
yes, upon unveiling Your Holy Face
and looking at You,
Your Beauty became my wound
and my dilemma;*

*the power of Your Mysteries is unrivalled
and words become dead
if one tries to describe Them;
words and reflections become ashes
that are blown away
by the slightest breeze...*

*what is to have tasted Life?
a life in God and spent with God
is to have tasted Life;*

*what divine jewels, my Lord,
You are pouring on Your bride,
and rejoicing while giving them;
and how eager You are
to let everyone know of Your new conquest!*

*You once said, my God
“do not be afraid of those
who kill the body but cannot kill the soul;
fear him rather who can destroy
both body and soul in hell;”
Yes, why should one fear
once we become Your property,
and Your possession?*

*If in this divine spiritual matrimony
 You possess the soul
 and the soul possesses You, my Lord,
 who would ever dare approach
 to break this union?
 Not even all hell put together!*

*My joy now lies in being close to God,
 and I look to no one else in heaven,
 but on Him in whom I live
 and who dwells in me...*

anyone united to Me will be encircled by various virtues; I will fence My delightful garden with these and I will seal it with the angelic virtue: impassibility in order to attain perfection; the Holy One who transcends heaven and earth can help you attain such a freedom through His Grace; free from carnal feelings and temptations, bringing death to them, annihilating these evil odours by replacing them with fragrant light; I will offer you, once united to Me true freedom of the flesh and will crystallise your spirit in such an ineffable way that you will appear like a diamond; I, who am the Absolute, will infuse in you the desire to adore Me, the desire to be permanently inside of Life, the desire of being arrayed with perfumed light, the desire that I keep breathing over you My scent to keep My Flame alive in you; now My beloved that I have you near Me, surrounded by My radiance shrouding you with My Glory, I have you grafted on Me;

*Lord, You who are Love,
 never ceased to amaze me
 for the choice You have made
 to entrust such grandeur
 and noble Odes
 to one who often mistakes
 her left hand for her right!*

*how could You engage such Themes to me?
 but how can I deny that
 it is through Your exuberant Love
 You teach and give me knowledge
 of all the unknowable Themes to me!*

*You have grafted me on You
 to take shape in an incongruous being¹
 with the assurance to perfect such a being;
 the corpse will take life;
 then, this being will not help
 but despise all worldly riches,
 for she² would have discovered*

¹ Me.

² The soul.

*the ineffable Kingdom
and the One who is vested in Glory,*

*she has discovered the Miracle of miracles,
so let Your Words drop on me like dew;
intertwined with You
I blossom like a flower
and all that was drought within me
transmogrified into a garden;*

fragrance now your Bridegroom, and I will enrich your soul with graciousness; let your love increase daily; let anyone know this fundamental truth:

“the Lord God knows
those who are His Own
and so allows them to come near Him;”

these are the ones favoured to reach deification in sharing My matrimonial bed in a divine union with Me; these are the ones destined to become light for having given their life for Me and having allowed Me to wholly assimilate them in Me; this Great Bridegroom whose Love is the cause of your wound and the reason your heart is enticed, ask you to bear this wound of Love with sweetness, for this will increase your fervour to admonish even more now, your heart, from falling into temptations;

altar! your statements entice Me, your vehement boldness to seize Me and hold Me fast without letting Me go so that I breathe over My garden and spread My sweet smell around it gives Me cause to widen your wound; is it because you have discovered honey and milk under My Tongue? or is it the scent of My garments? or is it may be My Divine dominion and power uniting the creature to the Creator? is it perhaps My radiant pure Light that draws you to Me, craving to seize Me and possess Me?

*Your All is the vigour of my passion;
there is no other appropriate way
of describing why;*

*You are invisible God,
yet I can still seize You and possess You
without risking to catch fire
since You are Divine Fire too;*

*now that I seized You and hold You fast
for sure I will not let You go!
I will not let You depart from me,
nor will I let You abandon me
to be left alone in this life,
oh, no! never....*

*though I know You can withdraw
and weaken Your Light,
I will still converse with You;*

*I will be conversing with You under
the twilight of the stars and the moon;
but since a night is only brief,
and dawn is bound to come anyway,
I will once more be conversing
under the rays and brilliance of the Sun!*

*in You, I gather my myrrh,
from You I am nourished,
with honey and milk as drink;*

be eager, My beloved, to possess Me; My rewards are glorious to anyone I am espoused with; I deign to join My Heart to anyone who truly desires it and courteously invite them to a Divine union with Me; My Presence transcends all understanding, even when you say, My Vassula, that I am invisible, I dwell well within you; I will keep ravishing your heart so that I may keep obtaining the most exquisite fragrances from My beloved, and as the Father said once to you I tell you: “like someone stretching upwards his hand holding a censer filled with incense, I will lift your heart, holding it upwards, letting all those rarest essences swirl out to perfume Me and fragrance the earth; your sweet fragrance will be all around Me, delighting Me together with all heaven; My joy will be so great that it will be taken for a wedding dance...”

and you who read so far this Ode, be eager to seek Me and unveil My Holy Countenance as well in the Nuptial Chamber; unveil My Holy Face and learn to contemplate My Beauty and My attractiveness; then as though in a spell, you too will embrace Me while you will be fading away in My Light; I will be shining in all your members, and anyone who sees you will be unable to tell one light from the Other... seek Me with great awareness, thirst for Love, pursue Me, reach out for Me... for your sake I slacken My pace to allow you to find Me; do you not desire Life? My Presence in you is Life, therefore enter into Life; I am the Gate that leads to Eternal Life;

I am your Mystical Cup that once you drink from It, a life-giving spring will well-up from within you; a life spent with Me is indeed a life spent in contemplation on the Divine, receiving ineffable blessings that transcend mind and understanding, then the delights of this earth will simply lose their value for the Bridegroom will saturate you in the water of Life instead, lifting you to the third heaven; Paradise is to be intertwined with Me, your God, in our spiritual espousals, becoming one with the Godhead; immersed in Me, you will have only one desire and that would be to be giving yourself unceasingly to My Will, while I will be giving Myself unceasingly to My beloved; these are My sweet Odes I have now sung for all of you, My sweet Doctrine, My Dialogue that every soul should hear;

IXΘΥΣ 

(The Holy Spirit speaks:)

peace be with you; behold, the Bridegroom stoops over you to sing His Ode as well to you and communicate words of Life; I am the Spirit of Truth who issues from the Father and sent by the Son, Jesus Christ; We are one Substance and one Power and one Knowledge and since We are one God alone We converse and give knowledge in the same manner and in the same terms; this great knowledge is transmitted to you filled with love;

what is Eternal Life? Eternal Life is to know Us in Our Triune Glory; therefore, if you are wavering, not knowing what I mean, I offer you My Hand and once you take it I will offer you through Grace Life in Us; receive My precious help for this will prepare you to espouse Me and be forever in My Divine Presence; I will then be the ineffable Parousia in your heart because I am the inner power within you;

I said I will offer you Life through Grace; what is Grace? it is like a lustrous light that shows you how to share in the Divine Life; Our Triune Holiness and Mercy perfume the whole cosmos; My sweetest Ode will be sung to you to lift your spirit to adorn it in a matrimonial robe; this is Our graceful aim: that you give yourself and will to Us and that We give Ourselves to you to enable you to know Us and love Us as We love Ourselves; then and only then will your spirit be revolving around heavenly realities and angelic virtues...

I am descending in this majestic manner, Vassula, in the way you have seen Me, with sovereignty and full of grace,¹ with royal splendour and inexpressible beauty to join Myself to you;

*I saw someone like the Son of man;
a formidable figure so perfect in grace
that only God can possess that grace;*

*His so perfectly beautiful movement
while descending
some steps of a Palace,
left me in awe;
I knew it could only be a Palace
because of their beauty
and their dazzling surface;*

*this glorious divine Being
was vested with, what seemed,
a heavy robe that extended over His Feet;
as once before I saw the Father,
the robe of this divine Being
whom I knew was the Holy Spirit,
had almost the same robe of the Father,*

¹ Suddenly a slight vision was given by grace to me.

*because the robe shone
as though it was covered
with precious stones;
the Father's robe though
was an unidentified colour,
but this one was like diamonds
that had a projector of light on them;
part of His very long robe
was falling well over the lower step
partly on the left side since the left Foot
was on the lower step already;*

*to describe God is impossible,
one will always fall short of words...
to explore God is madness in itself!
to express the ultimate Source of All,
would be delirium!
how can one elaborate a concept
of what is given in a vision
of such inexpressible splendour?
without grace and a full revelation
given from God Himself,
what is unseen by the eye
will remain always unseen
and well hidden;*

*but today, in our days, it so pleases God
to give us all the assurance
as He had given His disciples then
and His apostles,
of the powerful presence of the Holy Spirit;*

*the Holy Spirit of Grace that will show us
the path of virtues that lead souls
into the Mystical union
with the Bridegroom;*

I am, My beloved, the Spirit of holiness giving to each one of you a variety of gifts, these are the jewels of heaven, the treasures that are distributed freely to sanctify My temples; everything that is distributed, is distributed by grace through Me; I have not descended¹ to inflict punishment on anyone of you, but instead I come through this noble Ode to wed you, and as a bridegroom who lavishes his bride with jewels, I am offering you to adorn you with My Divine gifts for our matrimonial ceremony;

I am not moved by eloquence of words or affected by their utterance, but I delight in a contrite heart; so you who seek Me come and learn: if you do not test Me² but come to Me with simplicity of heart, then I, like a river, will flow in you; I will teach you how to cultivate intimacy with Us;

¹ As I saw in my vision.

² Ws. 1:2.

with sweetness and tenderness I will instruct you, schooling you to walk with Us and to be meek to My lights and movements; and as you have seen Me, Vassula, in the vision, My Sovereignty is inexpressible and My Splendour surpasses human understanding;

ah Vassula, do not let Me hear from you again, ‘of what purpose do I serve...’¹ I have, with My Breath animated your lifeless members! continue to perform good deeds in every manner and do not fear; We had asked you to devote your life for others and so you have; with delight We have trained you and educated you to have Us as the principle of your life and since then We have shown you that you no longer belong to yourself but to the One who robed you with His Light, moving you in Me, inhaling in Me;

whenever you cried out to Me: “I am slipping,” have I not supported you? have I not consoled you? I said that when you will be planted in the House of Yahweh you will flourish in His Courts and that you will have free access to go in and out in Our Courts, while your body will be moving among men your heart and mind will be enraptured in the luminous light of heaven; if anyone,² Vassula, lifts his eyebrow to you and narrows his eyes and asks you: “what do you mean when you say, we too can possess God? this cannot be done, nor said;” I tell you, unless one has experienced the Divine Presence in his heart, the radiance and the Luminous Light of My presence within him, he will never know nor comprehend what is sealed and hidden, for it is through Me that those mysteries are revealed; the door of Wisdom will only open to a contrite heart and to those who in spite of their impoverished soul will fulfil the Commandments; in these souls will I reveal Myself;

*My Lord, ever so graceful,
unique in Your beauty,
manifold and subtle,
ever so active in those who possess You
or who call upon You;*

*incisive and unsullied,
more resplendent than the sun,
outshining all the constellations
put together,*

*uncomparable to any light,
You deploy Your fragrance
around the entire universe;*

*in Your ardour and Love,
wonders and signs are one of
Your so many precious gifts,*

¹ Like sometimes, often perhaps, I believe, that the work I do for our Lord does not reach the Lord’s demands.

² One priest, after hearing from us that God told us that not only He can possess us but that He desires us as well to possess Him, he was shocked.

*given to fortify Your temples,
 embellishing Your brides,
 so that this generation,
 dearer to You than anything existing,
 might receive the Kingdom within them
 and that is Christ Himself;*

*anyone who contemplates You,
 O Holy Bridegroom,
 will definitively be charmed and seized
 by Your incomparable
 beauty and grace;*

*to know and to have met intimately
 the Author of Beauty, the Author of All,
 is to be already in Him;*

*I ask You in Your Great Love
 You have for us
 to approach all those
 who have not yet experienced You
 so that they may not be estranged
 from Your Divinity;
 deign to take form in each one of us
 so that when being in Your Light,
 we might be englobed
 and one in Your Light...*

My intention in this noble Ode is to draw everyone in My radiant Light and receive the fullness of Christ; you have learnt that freedom is to be found in Me: freedom from flesh, in order to be deified and be called sons and daughters of the Most High; freedom in Me who will raise you in the delights and joys of heaven to receive the blessedness that is there for you since the beginning of your foundations and at all time;

My Ode to you, generation, will be sung to you so that you drink it and inebriate your soul because My Words will be sweeter than wine; and you in your turn, inebriated, will praise My Love above wine, declaring to My angels:

“how right it is to love Him! His appearance is unparalleled, His conversation is sweetness itself; His Lips moist with grace; in majesty and splendour He utters His Word, stirring my heart with His noble theme; of all divine beings¹ He is the most desirable, the most handsome; and now, like a river which is rushing to irrigate the land after having been kept back by a wall,² I desire Him to flow in me and irrigate my thirst; I still consider myself spiritually dead and in this death I drew in the tomb together with me any virtue that might have been worthlessly inside me

¹ Angelic forces.

² Dam.

since Your Light was not within me; O Lamp of our soul, come! bring me back to Life and I will praise You night and day!”

and I will respond to your plea and remind you that flesh and blood cannot inherit Our Kingdom, for what is perishable cannot inherit what lasts for ever; do not worry, I will heal your guilt since you desire it and I will flow in you as a river, refreshing your aridity and sterility; your abandonment to Me is the only way together with your repentance I could transfigure your mind to have the mind of Christ and discover Our Will; to penetrate God’s motives or understand His methods without Me being in you is impossible, but I can open the door to knowledge through My transcendent Light in you, for I, the formless One, will take form in your spirit; as a resplendent Sun I will array My Light in you and revive what is dead, filling you with virtues;

I am altogether a reflection of the Eternal Light and My Magnificence is magnified in all creation; and as I transcend I can fill all things with My radiance without being contained by their limits; I have the power to give you a true resurrection and join you in Us, to live a true life in Our Triune Holiness; therefore, for My part, I am delighted and rejoice to sing to you this Ode of Truth, this Ode as My wedding song...

in Me were born the saints and martyrs; all souls to which I am joined become brides as well, for in My intimate relationship I have with them I become their Bridegroom each day of their life; and so it will be with you if you will be enamoured of Us; voluntarily you will thrust yourself in Me and savour the fullness of My Divine Love;

from your birth I was eager to possess you and while I was seeing you grow I was, in secret, already celebrating our betrothals; I would have flown to you at your first sign of repentance and before you would be finishing your repentance I would cry out pounding My Royal Sceptre:

“acquitted!”

and would brand your forehead with My fiery baptismal kiss fragrancng all the universe; this would be a fore-sign of our matrimonial celebration, and I would offer you as a gift of My Love to you a crown made of the most fragrant flowers; each of its petals representing a virtue; only then would you be able to say: “I see...” and truly mean it;

have you not read that everything that is perfect, everything that is good for distribution comes down from the Father of Lights and I am the distributor of all these heavenly gifts? today I am descending together with the Father and the Son as three Witnesses; God the Father is Spirit¹ in that He sends Me, the Spirit of Truth, to be with you for ever and lead you to the complete Truth; the Word of God, Light and Saviour and who existed since the beginning, who is nearest to the Father's Heart, has witnessed and made the Father known to you; indeed, you have been

¹ Jn. 4:24 and 1 Co. 15:45. The description “Spirit” in the biblical sense does not define God’s nature so much as it describes His life-giving activity. God is Spirit in that He gives the Spirit.

bought and paid for with His Own Blood; the Word of God is alive and active and testifies on earth as I and the Father testify; the Holy One who bought His Church with His Own Blood testifies with His Blood and I, the Holy Spirit of Truth, testify with Water;¹ therefore, We are three Witnesses and all three of Us agree as We are One God alone, with one Will, one Power and one Dominion;

and now if you ask what is the aim of Our Odes and Our reason; My answer to you is the following: We descend from heaven all the way to your room to offer you the gift of Our Love; like drops of pure myrrh We leave Our Words drop on you to anoint you and bless you; it is from Our compassion that We wish to re-educate you and save you and renew you in Me; We want to re-educate you to be justified by grace and become gods by participation to inherit Eternal Life;

I am giving Myself to you graciously and the freer you will give yourself to Me the more you will receive of Me; I will then imbed you in Me like a royal gem unveiling to you many of My mysteries, as I will be your Bridegroom; in your desire to possess Me you will cleave to your Bridegroom's Bosom and you will be radiant in His Light, and through Me you will be able to say: "I know God and understand Him..."

I allow everyone to approach Me and seize Me; for each one of you, I have prepared a fragranced path; this path that leads you into the Nuptial Chamber; do not be surprised of My glorious manifestation to you, but instead rejoice and allow Me to place the unction of My Love on you and hallow you, making a saint out of you; I am here to stir up your love for the Father, the Son and for Me, and as the Father and the Son said, I too say the same: the flow of My Word is sweeter than nectar and when I speak I do not use any rigid formulations; this is not the way I raise saints and martyrs or witnesses; to be perseverant and strong I give them My Spirit of fortitude and of piety, just as the Archangels Michael and Raphael who are predominant in strength and valiant Warriors of Justice, observing through My Light every aspect of human behaviour...

to make the flowers appear on the earth and free the prisoners, My converse is sweeter than the honeycomb, sweeter than wine; virtue and religion were always in My dialogue with you all; I am the only One who could give you the hidden treasures, the secret hoards, so by inheriting Me is sweeter than the honeycomb; with oil of gladness I approach you to hymn to you melodious Odes arraying the whole universe with My sound; I do not come to you with sword by My side, but with everlasting Love because you are very precious in My Eyes;

here I am to unite your soul in Our Love; am I to leave your soul as a desert forever? or am I here to be your Lamp and anoint you? I am against all pride and arrogance, against all that is haughty and disgrace, against all the lofty speakers, against the apostate; if you are one of these, how will your spirit learn the mysteries of God? see now how I grant you the Spirit of Grace to sow in you My celestial seeds to germinate in you an

¹ With Baptism.

Eden? sowing within you a variation of seeds¹ that will sprout into different incense-bearing trees and various plants?

I will be like a watercourse running into a garden for I intend to irrigate My celestial seeds sown in you and embellish My flower beds and beds of spices; then with joy I can say: “the fig-tree is forming its first figs and the blossoming vines give out their fragrance; the incense-bearing trees give out their scent of myrrh and aloes; come then, My love, My lovely one, come; show Me your face, let Me hear your voice sing to Me; let Me see your crown burst into flower,” and I in My turn will allow you to unveil My Holy Face on our matrimonial bed; the One whom you were seeking passionately has taken form now inside you;

blessed are those who fervently seek Me and find Me falling into My Embrace, they shall be transfigured and I will fill them with ineffable joy! blessed are those who could possess Me, I will invade them entirely with My Lustrous Light enriching them with Divine treasures; then you too will desire a nuptial union with Our Deity, with Us;

knowing God enflames the soul, desiring nothing else but to be with God and sing to Him, becoming a theme of praise, a verse of the Psalms, a diadem, an altar to the Altar, an ivory tower, a field of lilies, amazing even the Angels; then My beloved, your shoots will form an orchard and will blossom; you will be like a garden enclosed by My Arms, in My Embrace a sealed fountain and I then can say: I have access now in My garden, a wide passage of grace which I possess entirely, and before the dawn-wind rises, before anyone makes a move, before the shadows flee, I will go to the mountain of myrrh, to the hills of incense-bearing trees and to My beds of spices and delight in an unparalleled way;

on this wedding day I will shroud My beloved in the radiance of heaven with the angelic virtues but with the glory of Myself as well; and My beloved will praise Me, singing:

“once I was dead, but now You have given me life and I have come into being; not only have You put the dry bones together, connecting the joints together, but You have breathed in this lifeless body Your resurrection Breath vivifying me; and in my lifeless members You have placed in them the Sun of justice, sharing in Your ineffable Light, becoming light myself; when in the very beginning² I opened the door of my heart to my Beloved, He had turned His back and gone! My soul failed at His flight;³ I failed to understand, until I cried out after Him to return and wash me clean from all my impurities and breathe in me His Fragrance; I asked my Beloved to come to His domain and garden to enliven all that has withered and turn it into an Eden; so My Beloved came back from His flight and restored what was dead; He breathed over my garden, to spread its sweet smell around; and now I can dare say to Him:

‘let my Beloved come into His garden,

¹ Represent the virtues.

² Before true metanoia.

³ The Holy Spirit does not come upon someone who is in debt to sin; Ws. 1:4.

let Him taste its rarest fruits,¹
 for they are purely angelic;
 let Him come now and gather
 His myrrh and His balsam,
 it is all His;
 I am now His enclosed garden
 for His Majesty alone...”

and I, for My part, will build inner piety within you, My beloved; I will enclose My garden and encircle it with My Arms, I will embrace it in this way; Divine Knowledge will then be instructed to you, My bride, by Holy Wisdom to enable you to be one day at My service and at the service of others as well;

and now, My bride, I will give Myself totally to you and sate your soul with Divine tenderness; although sometimes you will feel My radiance of Light unbearable, as though you would be ablaze, your mind and your entire being will be inflamed and one with My Flame; from thereon you will be My possession and I will be your possession, I will be holding you fast, nor will I let you go, and you in your turn, you will be holding Me fast, nor will you let Me go; heart for Heart, love for Love; triumph for Me after My long assailings of My Love; dead to your passions but alive in Me; perfected in Me and allowed now to rule with Me;

then I will sit with you and trace out for you your apostolate work you will do for Me; after all, this is the purpose of our spiritual Espousals; I and you will become associates to orientate the Church² into the perfect Love; live and delight in Me, ceaselessly singing your love themes to Me and I will be ceaselessly hymning My Odes of Love to you...

*O Holy Spirit,
 Treasure of the saints,
 apostles, and martyrs,
 the moment Your creation
 would be exalted with Divine Love,
 they would cry out to You:
 “Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison,”
 and You in Your turn will tell them:
 “because you have embraced Me,
 My ray of Light now shines
 in the centre of your heart;”*

*now I can clearly say:
 “I need not be afraid
 of the gravedigger any more,
 I need not call the tomb I laid in:
 ‘my bridegroom’ and to the worm:
 ‘my brother and sister;’*

¹ The angelic virtues.

² At this moment I understood at the same time that it is God’s people who have to be orientated into the Love of Christ as well.

today I praise my Lord and call Life:
 ‘my Bridegroom;
 my Brother and my Sister;’
 and now that I have found Him
 whom my heart loves
 I will hold Him fast,
 nor will I ever let Him go;
 now that I seized my Love,
 now that I possess Him
 I will pull away His veil
 from His Holy Face;”

O fearful mystery! Your Majesty
 has anointed me with oil of gladness
 hushing down my rivals;


O how beautiful You are, of all Angels
 You are the most handsome!

You are All...
 the desire for You is piercing,
 the love and thirst of You is wounding
 and never satisfying;¹

You wounded me in the Nuptial Chamber,
 the moment You asked me
 to lift Your veil...
 but then what does that matter
 to me, Lord,
 I possess You, the Almighty God,
 and have You well rooted
 in the centre of my heart...

(Jesus spoke again:)

ah, My Vassula, the very moon would have lacked its brightness and the stars would have lost their brilliance had you ever refused My invitation;² My bride, My myrrh and aloes, lean on My Heart, repose your head on Me³ now; it was I who asked you once to give Me your right hand and so you did; I used it and still will use it in an ineffable manner to write Our Theme of Love; open your hand;⁴ I shall never abandon you... ever... be blessed; ecclesia shall revive;

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(These Odes were finished on April 30, 2003.)

¹ Si. 24:21.

² The Call...

³ In a lordly style He called me.

⁴ As once before, Jesus' beautiful Head leaned over and kissed the interior of my right hand; then with a sign squeezed it on His Cheek, then gently drew it down once more.