

FOURTH MESSAGE OCTOBER.7. 2014

“I am here to judge the Earth, the world.

I will judge to the ends of the Earth, nothing will escape My wrath, because I was at your door¹ and you did not open it to Me. Who was I for you? Where were you when I waited at your door? There is no remedy anymore. Time has passed, I come to judge, I come to reign, I come to save. Time has ended; where were you when I clamored at your door? Why did you run away from Me? Why did you not want Me? Time has ended; do not falter inhabitant of Zion, the time of sorrows has begun² for this poor humanity that has gone astray and does not want its God. It faces its own destiny. You did not want your Creator to create your destiny, a destiny of peace, love and mercy, a house of parents, of children, of love. You did not allow this; instead you created a family of jackals who devour each other. This is the world you have created, inhabitant of Zion. There will be no mercy. The cries of the righteous clamor to heaven, the blood of the innocent is in front of My Father, the angels cry for the fate of this world. What have you done? Into what have you converted the world that I have given? Into a den of jackals, of wolves, of vermin, of perversion, of malice. The just wrath of God³ will fall upon the world; it is the time for justice. The time of Mercy has come to an end; have you discarded it, have you rejected it? I am on the Cross for you, for your salvation, for the forgiveness of your sins, and you, what are you doing? You blaspheme, you hurt Me, you slap Me, you spit at Me, you ignore Me, you trample Me. How much more will I have to endure your perversion and evil, your negligence and ingratitude towards Me? How long would I have to stand

¹ Rev 3, 20

² Mt 24, 8 ; Mk 13, 8

³ Rom 1, 18 ; Rom 12, 19

you?⁴ Everything has finished, everything will finish, it is the final time of harvesting⁵. woe to you if you have forgotten Me!, because there will be no one to help you, there will be no place where you can hide from the wrath that I am going to send on the Earth⁶. The righteous will shine with their light; and will be as lamps lit⁷ in the mist of the darkness. The Son of Man will recognize them because they are His, they are the fruits of His Blood; but you that despised all evil, you will also suffer when My justice falls on the earth; you will suffer the evil of your brothers. Woe to you Chorazin⁸! Woe to you My people, you that have not raised your sight to see your Savior, you that have rejected your salvation! Where will you hide when the pangs of sorrow arrive? Where will you find your Lair? Den of jackals that will devour you. Cry bitterly because it is the time of sorrows. Time has passed, let this clamor reach you. Dress up in sackcloth⁹, cry for the sins of the world, because the end has started. There will be no mercy for those that loved evil, for those that harmed my dearest children, for those that harm my elected. Their teardrops are Mine, their love is in Me, it is My comfort, My delight; it is because of them that the world will not be destroyed forever.

There is still an opportunity, a year of salvation¹⁰; there the guilty and the innocent will be measured. There is no more time; everything has begun; I cannot stand so much evil. Heaven cannot contain the cries of the just, of the innocent. How far you've gone, my people? Convert and you will save your soul; convert, convert, there is no more time left. My Mother is in your midst, listen to Her. She brings My message to you, message of love,

⁴ Mt 17, 17

⁵ Rev14, 18 ; Mt 13, 39

⁶ Jer 23, 20

⁷ Mt 5, 14 ; Lk 11, 33

⁸ Lk 10, 13

⁹ Jer 6, 26

¹⁰ Is 61, 2

of compassion, of peace, of salvation; love Her, respect Her, because She is thy Mother.

Do not make The Eternal Father suffer any more, I beg you please. Enough is enough; so much evil, so much ingratitude, how much more do I have to put up with you?

I am here to save you, hold on tight to Me and to My Cross, grab My hand. My wounds have healed you¹¹; look at the tree of the Cross, the tree that will give you shade in the moments of fury. My Father waits for you in Heaven to give you an eternity of love. Love my Father, love your Father that loves you so and have compassion for Me that suffers each day for you, children of My Soul, whom I conceived with My Blood for eternal life. Do no waste My Blood; it was poured out for you¹², for your salvation and I conceived you with it to a new life that awaits you.

Help, help each other. Love your God, love your Savior and stay faithful to My Love. I return to you and will bring you to the Eternal Kingdom of My Father¹³”

Silence.

“The priests, woe to the priests!. They will be judge with severity, since in them was deposited the care and protection of my people. Pray for them, because they should help you with their ministry, a ministry that has been obliterated by evil in so many priests. Have compassion for Me, since I suffer so much ingratitude from My friends, from those that were called to be with Me on the Cross and in my Glory and have abandoned Me, have rejected Me and have wounded My people. Woe to you when you stand in front of the Son of Man, woe to you because you wounded My people, the

¹¹ Is 53, 5

¹² Mt 26, 28

¹³ Jn 14, 2-3

people that I love and are holy and dear to Me, I Am in their midst. Have compassion for Me and do not hurt Me anymore. Enough is enough; so much evil! Love, love my holy people, consoled their wounds, protect them like a hen protects her chicks¹⁴. Do not leave them out in the cold, protect them with your life the same way your Master¹⁵ would. Be aware that evil is lurking and wants to destroy. Protect my people of the wolf, of the lion thirsty for innocent blood, of the infernal serpent; defend them even with your own blood if it's needed. You will be asked to account for all this and you will have no place to hide. It will be a very dark day for those that have abandoned my people, instead of serving them with a paternal love.

Guard My Most Holy Body and do not give it to the hyenas, to the wolves, it is not for them. Guard and watch my Holy Body since it has been entrusted to your care. You will be asked to account for so many outrages that you could have avoided. It is not yours, it is God's, you are simply the custodians, not its masters.

Turn back to purity, to the sensibility of purity, of goodness. Stay away from the trash, the coarseness, the harshness. This is not for you. Your hands are My hands; your body is My body. Speak reverently. My shepherds carry My Father's staff; behave as you should. So much shame, so much evil among you. My Father is disgusted of so much perversion. Enough, is enough already! You are shepherds of God, you are the protectors of My people, you are not their tormentor. Do not hurt My holy priests with your mockery, misunderstandings, criticism and slanders. NO! Leave them alone, do not touch them! They are my Good and Holy Shepherds that help me with My people, My well beloved children. They heal their wounds, they speak to them about Me, they treat all Holy Mysteries with the most reverence and cry for the sins of My people. They

¹⁴ Mt 23, 37

¹⁵ I Pe 5, 4

offer themselves as living hosts; they are pleasing to my Holy Father, who sees everything from Heaven.

The day is getting closer, open your hearts to the Lord who is coming¹⁶.
Speak to everyone about Me, speak to everyone of My Salvation”.

¹⁶ Mk 1, 15 ; Rev 1, 3 ; Rev 22, 10