I have prayed before the image of the Blessed Virgin, invoking the Holy Spirit; I have made the prayer of consecration to the Virgin Mary and I have remained in deep recollection; I have been praying before the Crucifix. I have made the sign of the cross and at that moment I have entered in an even deeper recollection and this is the vision I had:

Vision

I have seen a stream with its slopes and very blue water. There was green grass and a few flowers in one of its slopes; suddenly I saw the leg of a horse on the hillside, it was a white horse or whitish; I did not see the horse distinctively nor the rider. I later learned there was a smell of blood, I have known that there was a struggle, the strongest of the Great Tribulation, the most ruthless there will be, and it has come to me: "war."

This is the word that has come to me: "war". I never saw the rider but I knew it was a bad individual; he was the cause of that terrible tribulation.

Then I saw that in the blue sky a white light, as if it were a large star or something white, permanent, fixed; I have been in this vision for a while. Then I saw rays coming out of the sky, red and white rays, they came out next to that white star. There was a moment as if red rays were fallen from the sky.

Between one image and another there is a time in which I have been in the same recollection but there was no vision.

Then after some time had passed with no vision, suddenly, people appeared; they had on their faces the suffering they had lived through, but they were happy faces looking at the sky, it was as if they came out to the light and they looked to the sky with great joy. They all came out together. I saw a woman with wounds, blood and scratches on her body, looking as she was not clean, dirty and I knew that they were all like that, showing their suffering of what they had lived. But they were totally at peace and they were not sad.

Her attire was of a brown cloth, seemed torn, everyone's clothe looked the same. I saw the woman with the suffering aspect held in her arms her child of two or three years and hugged him strong looking at the sky with great joy; that moment was precious, it was truly beautiful to watch, because of the way she hugged the child in her arms with love and joy, how she embrace him looking at the sky. I have felt the joy of the liberation experienced by that woman. I noticed how they helped each other to claim to where all were together. I have also seen how a person had a little boy by his side, the boy was a little older than the previous one and had him next to him; all were together looking at the sky with great joy.

Vision

I saw the back of the horse I had seen before, moving away, he was far away from this vision I was watching; I never got to see the rider, nor the complete figure of the horse.

The first people that I saw were on one the side of the stream, and now, on the other side I suddenly saw the white bearded old man¹, dressed in his robe, and dressed in that cloth decorated in his chest, he was walking and behind him were a group of people. This group of people was different from those I had seen before; I realized this and did not know why they were so different having lived in the same time of tribulation. They were serene people, very serene, these people were not looking at the sky at that moment, they were walking with serenity behind the old man with much peace; their bodies had no wounds, nor were dirty, they seemed normal.

In the sky appeared a white lamb and the Cross; a wooden cross. But then, on that Cross, the shroud appeared. I have known that there was a strong tremor, but everything was still full of peace.

¹ Vision of Wednesday April 6th, 2016

At the end of the vision, I have been told what the difference was between these two groups: the one with the old man had been a group of faith², the others had not been in a group of faith, but all the horrible things that happened had overtaken them, alone; that was the difference. It was a really impressive difference between one group and another, although they were all full of peace.

Vision

Then the vision has ended and I heard that I was going to report it for everyone to know.

Blessed be the Lord. Blessed be forever.

² Vision of Wednesday April 6th, 2016