

MESSAGE 50 AUGUST.3.2018

An ordeal¹ begins for this humanity, a calvary of pain and suffering for a perverse and perverted generation that has not heard the voice of God, because their ears were blocked to the voice of their Savior.

O My people, people of My Love, who have moved away from your God and your Savior. O people of My entrails, I looked for you through your streets and squares², in the silence of your heart, in the pain of your life, but you fled from Me, you fled from your Good Shepherd³.

Now I come and will stand before you⁴ and you will open your heart to the source of My Mercy; I have to wash, soak your lost and rotten heart for the sin that lies unrepentant in it, with the Water of My Mercy⁵. Wash all your stains, all your sins, all your crimes.

O children of My Soul let yourselves be washed by My baptismal Water, let yourselves be loved and comforted by your King and Lord, I have engraved you on the palms of My hands⁶ and I carry you in My Heart day and night.

How much pain in My Heart for your rejection to My Love, how much pain in heaven because of your abandonment to the Grace that I pour out on you every day, but the Day of rigor arrives, the day that will rain down water and brimstone from heaven, water to purify, sulfur and fire⁷ to cleanse the sin of this land corrupted by the evil and the sin of satan. Only fire can destroy and cleanse all the horror that stains this land of sin, full of evil.

¹ Lk 23, 26-38; CatIC 677, 1296

² Is 65, 2; Mt 15, 24

³ Ps 23; Jn 10, 1-16

⁴ Jn 16, 8; 1 Cor 4, 5; Rev 6, 15-17

⁵ Ps 51, 9; Mt 3, 11; Lk 3, 16-17; Jn 1, 9

⁶ Is 49, 16

⁷ Ps 11, 6; Ezq 38, 22

O children of My Soul, I look for you day and night without stopping, but you turn your back on Me, you do not love Me and you do not see how your steps are on the way to eternal fire. O children, stop your steps, stop them before they hurl you into the lake of fire⁸ for an eternity.

The world does not listen to Me, daughter, raise your voice, shout to the world My Love and My Salvation because this world is corrupted, lies in the clutches of satan and does not want to know anything about his Savior.

One day I will ask you to account for all the Graces I have poured out on you, and you have not received or taken advantage of them in your lives.

O Jerusalem of My entrails, why are you so obstinate⁹ and reject the Savior of your soul? Why, children? Why do you not want your Savior? If I love you with a love you can not imagine, if heaven cries for you and My angels cry for your abandonment to your Savior. O children of My Life, why do you do not open your eyes to the Light¹⁰, your heart to the Love of an all God that was annihilated in the bosom of Mary¹¹ to bring you peace, love and eternal happiness? My heart suffered on the Cross¹² the cruelest torments that a mind can imagine, the pain that I suffered, you will know it in heaven in its fullness and your soul will be plunged into silence and the greatest pain when before your Redeemer, in the last day, you feel the surrender of the Savior and have full knowledge of His sacrifice on the Cross¹³.

The world is alienated from good and evil, lives like an animal, lives astray, perverted; its path is stained by sin and blood¹⁴ and in it live my little flowers: the white and pure souls, they endure day and night the cruelest torments of the sin that circles and surrounds them. Poor souls that

⁸ Rev 20, 14

⁹ Is 48, 4

¹⁰ Jn 8, 12

¹¹ Lk 1, 26-38; 2, 1-7

¹² Mt 26 & 27

¹³ Heb 9, 14-15

¹⁴ Dt 19, 10-13; 21, 8-9; 1 Sam 19, 5; Ps 106, 38; Prov 6, 16-17; Mt 23, 35

suffer the ignominy of this people, truly go the way of their Savior and one day their reward will be great in heaven because they are meek¹⁵ and their meekness leads them to accept the pain and contradiction in their lives, because they mourn the evil of this world and their tears are before the Throne of My Father, who sees everything from heaven. My humble souls, who drag everything with love and pain, suffer everything with courage, because they are sustained by My Love and My Mercy, by My Grace at every moment. The Holy Spirit lives in them¹⁶, dwells in them, delights in them, because they follow and serve their Savior.

How many children hurt by the evil of this world, by the evil of satan, by evil in you. How many children suffer and cry in silence and their pain moves the heart of My Father who is in heaven and sees everything, scrutinizes everything. How much pain in the heart of My Mother for the children beaten and tortured in their bodies and their souls by the evil of the infernal enemy that tramples on their whiteness and purity, the beauty of their souls, for hatred of the Savior. They are children! They did not know the wickedness of this world, but they are victims of it. I carry them in My Holy Heart and My tears are for them. The beauty of their souls, the whiteness and the perfume of their souls poured into dunghills of prostitution, murders and all kinds of vexations and pain. O My children! The world will pay for its cruelty, for its hatred to My small souls, with the most terrible purification; anyone who confuses, perverts¹⁷ and hurts one of My children is guilty of death and his soul will be led to eternal fire among the cruelest torments.

O My children, murdered in the womb of their mothers: their blood bathes this land of sin and cries to heaven for forgiveness and justice;

¹⁵ Mt 5, 3-12; Lk 6, 20-23

¹⁶ 1 Cor 6, 19

¹⁷ Mt 18, 6; Mk 9, 42

forgiveness for those who, seeing their sin, repent of it and justice because nothing will be left without due justice, only in justice will peace shine.

How much pain in this world, children and you do not see it, because you are contaminated by it! The world lies between darkness and shadows and lives quietly, hanging by a threat¹⁸; the threat will be cut and it will fall into the precipice; children, save your souls from the infernal enemy, go to the sacrament of confession full of repentance and pain, with tears in your eyes, because sin needs a strong and felted repentance to be forgiven by My ministers.

O children, how much cruelty lies in secret, hidden, in this world perverting My children, My little ones. Good children that want to follow My Mandates and the Holy Gospel, are tortured and excluded from life because their follow up to Christ.

Nothing will escape My Wrath and my Furor for the evil of My holy people, everything will be judged with the Justice of God, everything will be washed with the fire that will fall from heaven¹⁹; everything will be cleansed and purified so that the King of this world will put His feet in this world.

All tortured, all impiety will end, the sacrilege and profanations of My Holy Body will end, and evil will be swept away from this world when I, Jesus, come back to you in this world. Wait for Me, children, wait for Me because I return, I will return and My angels will accompany Me and the desert will flourish²⁰ and peace will come, love will be instilled in this world and My Holy Body will be guarded with the greatest love and purity that ever existed in this world, that day there will be a party in heaven

¹⁸ Shortly after receiving these words Isabel remembered the painting “Allegory of the tree of life” by Ignacio de Ries, reproduced at the end of Message #49.

¹⁹ 2 Pe 3, 7; Rev 20, 9

²⁰ Is 35, 1

because Love will have arrived in this world of sin, which was created for good and love by My Holy Father²¹ who is in heaven.

O children, wait for that day, but first you must go through the Court of God. Wash your souls in the sacrament of confession, in a repentance that moves stones and mountains, because the Son of God comes and you will be before Him.

Glory to God in heaven²² and in your souls peace; peace, children, I am with you and I do not turn away²³ from you.

“Alleluia, Glory to God” be in your hearts because the Son of God comes, comes to bring Peace and Love, Justice and Truth, to a world corrupted by the hatred of satan, by the hatred that the devil has against your Savior. You love the Redeemer of your souls and console My Heart with so much pain for the souls that are lost and My Blood does not bear fruit in them.

Pray, pray, pray to the Lord of your lives, to the only True God, to the Son of God, for you and for the entire world in this final time, that your prayers are necessary and your Savior asks for it. Offer sacrifices²⁴ and all your love in the daily trails of each day, for the salvation of a world doomed to the gates of hell.

The souls need you, they need your prayer, many of them will be saved even at the last moment and the Blood of your Savior will bear fruit in them. It is the last harvest²⁵, the harvest is great and few are the workers.

Work, work in My Kingdom for the salvation of this world, many will be lost, but many will be saved by your prayers²⁶ and sacrifices.

²¹ Gen 1 & 2

²² Lk 2, 14

²³ Mt 28, 21

²⁴ Rom 12, 1-2; 1 Pe 2, 5

²⁵ Rev 14, 14-20

²⁶ Mt 5, 44; 9, 2; Lk 6, 28

Listen to the prayers of your Savior, children, and one day I will pay you in heaven what I have promised you, amen, amen.

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, peace to the men He loves²⁷.

²⁷ Lk 2, 14