MESSAGE 51 SEPTEMBER.2.2018

On the Cross dead for you, My Blood shed for your love¹, O Jerusalem, love of My entrails.

In a moment you will see Me, and in another moment this vision that you had will disappear; only your soul will see Me.

O Jerusalem, love of My entrails, how careless your are; you do not prepare for the coming of your Lord² and, like a thief in the night³, a ray of light in the darkness, everything will make you tremble, because you will be before the Son of man, before your God and Lord.

O city of Jerusalem, that you shed the Blood of your Savior. The ignominy of a rebellious people that made the Heart of your God suffer so much, until it broke it; it was not only the spear of the centurion⁴ who broke it, but also, your indifference, your ingratitude, your lack of faith in your Savior.

¹ Jn 18 and 19

² Heb 9, 28; Rev 22, 7

³ 2 Pe 3, 10

⁴ Jn 19, 34

Your love is before Me day and night; I wanted to conquer your love, I want to conquer your love with My pain for you, with My Blood poured out for your love⁵, but you look at other gods, gods of mud and clay⁶ that will break, and will never come to your call for help, will never dry the tears from your eyes, nor erase, with their only love, all the pain of your heart.

If you knew of My Love,

but you live entertained in the things of this world,

they attract you and you allow yourself to be attracted;

the things of this world, like a rope they surround you and trap you,

and that rope will drown your soul,

it will lose you and lead you to hell.

No! listen to My Warnings of Love

that, like a thief, the roaring lion⁷, wanders around you,

he wants the end of your soul, he wants the life of your soul.

Lift up your eyes to Me, little flower of My garden⁸,

lift up your eyes to your King and Savior,

and give Him homage and love,

because only Him you must love;

⁵ Heb 9, 11-14

⁶ Ex 20, 3; Ps 115, 4-8; Rev 9, 20

⁷ 1 Pe 5, 8

⁸ This appellation, and others in this paragraph, which the Lord addresses to Isabel are unusual in the Messages, but not so in the two letters that He dictated to her (on 07/28/2015 and 02/17/2017), also in the form of poetry. What until now was reserved for her, with a masterful literary resource, The Lord has wanted to include in the same intimacy to all His people. The intimate tone and the warm love that transmits the poetic language, as in the Song of Songs, now the Lord transfers it to all its people to conquer our love with a cry of love.

remember what He paid for your love⁹. Never stop looking at Him, never stop loving Him, let your soul lead you only to Him. In a night full of stars your Love, He will ask for; listen to Him little flower of His garden, that to Him you will surrender your accounts. Like a night of stars and peace, your Love will present Himself before you and what will you say to Him? Before Him alone you will see yourself, daughter of My garden, My soul you are and before Me you will see yourself. Every soul will prostrate¹⁰ before Me, and whoever does not, his soul will still suffer, because he will want it that way.

You are tired, children of My Soul, of this walk, but still the road is long and you must walk.

The shadows will appear and invade you; only to Me you could cry out to. Where will your idols of clay be? Who will come? No one, alone you will see yourself. Why is your heart¹¹ so stubborn? that still seeing My Love and My pain you do not listen to Me, and you do not stop walking by other ways, that lead to hell?

⁹ Mt 26 and 27

¹⁰ Ps 86, 9

¹¹ Is 8, 4; Mk 6, 14; Rom 2, 5

O Jerusalem, you saw your Savior cry out, cry out to the Father in heaven¹², but you laughed at His voice, at His cry of Love. O children, the angels how they cry in pain!; how much lack of love, how much ingratitude, how much loneliness for the Only God! If My Nails¹³ were pearls, they would not shine as much as on the Cross, where they shine and sparkle the Nails of My Passion¹⁴. Whoever finds a pearl let him sell everything he has and buy the field of his love.

You do not live love, you do not live in love, that is why you do not see the pearls that shine on the Cross of your Savior.

His cry of agony echoed in the heavens and even the stars turned off their color, the dead from their graves came out¹⁵ because the Savior had died, but you do not come out of your tombs of horror and sin, you do not hear the cry of agony of your Savior¹⁶, you have your ears covered to the cry of the Savior.

¹² Mt 27, 46

¹³ Lk 24, 39; Jn 20, 25

¹⁴ Mt 27, 35; Mk 15, 25; Lk 23, 33; Jn 19, 18

¹⁵ Mt 27, 52

¹⁶ Mt 27, 50; Mk 15, 37

O Maria, Mother of God^{17} , nor did they see your tears that, like radiant stars, illuminated your face dejected by pain¹⁸. Who saw, who found a star on the cheek of the Mother of his Savior? Only he who contemplates the face of Mary, the Mother of God. As bright stars, tears fell down the face of the Mother of the Savior, when on the Cross her Son was giving up His Spirit to the Father Creator¹⁹. Son was, and God himself, Son of the Father God²⁰, God Son of the Father God, and the Spirit of both: One only, the Three Are^{21} .

Beauties and Loveliness of heaven come to you, son of God, and you are involved only in the horror of the world that satan taints with blood, and the souls he persecute to condemn.

From heaven your Savior decends, open the doors that the King of kings will pass²².

¹⁷ Mt 1, 16; Mt 1, 18-25; Lk 1, 26-38.43; 2, 1-20 ¹⁸ Jn 19, 25-27

¹⁹ Mt 27, 50; Mk 15, 37; Lk 23, 46; Jn 19, 30

²⁰ Mt 11, 27

²¹ 1 Jn 5, 7

²² Ps 24, 7-9

www.elpastorsupremo.es

I come to $\operatorname{Reign}^{23}$, My people, open the doors of your heart, because I come and I do not delay; why do you sleep peacefully in the night of the dead 24 ? Awake, wake up children that the Light²⁵ is lit, hurry the flashes, the Light of Love, the Light of Salvation.

O children, I come to your hearts and what will I find? You are not willing, let go of the ties that bind you to this world, remove the knots that squeeze you and they link you to the devil, satan. Remove the knots of your hearts, of your souls, away with the bonds of your doom, away! My arms of Love await you.

Take away the bond of greed, of envy, of slander, take away the bond of lust and debauchery, of gluttony and perversion in your thoughts, the robberies and cruelties, the lie and everything that comes from hell, take from your life the ties

 ²³ Ps 24, 10
²⁴ Eph 5, 14
²⁵ 1 Jn 2, 8

that the deceiver of souls has laid for you, be free from his bonds of perversion 26 . Untie the knots in the sacrament of confession and, seeing yourselves free from his bonds of perversion, come to Me, children of My soul, I await you with My open arms full of Love.

A trap awaits you at every moment set by the perverter of souls; son, go to My Mother who, from her hand, you will not fall in it. She has the design of Love to be a Mother and take care of her children²⁷, her little ones, all who come to her love and call her Mother!, what mother does not come solicit at the cry of help of her son; since children, there is no mother like the Mother of God: love her, respect her, and defend her as solicitous children full of love for the Mother of your Creator.

O children, how can I tell you that the time is near, that you hurry your steps in the preparation of your heart.

Collect the pearls of the Cross of your Savior and consider yourself the richest in this world if on your way the pearls of the Cross of the Lord

²⁶ Mk 7, 21-22 ²⁷ Jn 19, 26-27

are in your heart,

in your soul, that God put them there.

Do not pray without working, no children, you must plead and pray, and put all your efforts in the way of salvation for there, not only your souls take care, but to all those who in your way the Savior brings you; next to you I put them to trust in you. Help me children with these souls, that we are going together to save!

Time is short, who will help Me^{28} ?

Everything seems calm,

but do not trust calmness,

since in hidden and secret places

the plans of the evil one comes alive,

and he will carry them out.

Does it seems to you that the signs²⁹ do not indicate the end,

because, children, you do not see what is hidden to your eyes,

but the infernal enemy does not stop working,

harass souls to lose them in the end.

His plans for the destruction of this world

²⁸ Is 63, 3; Is 63, 5

²⁹ Mt 24, 1-14

and harassment of souls to lose them in this final time are conceived in the most hidden and secret, and his henchmen with him are in this infernal plot, through out the world they are spread and when the day arrives, out of their hiding places they will come out, but the plan that they had conceived would already be on its way, and no one would seem to be able to escape from it. Therefore, children, hurry your steps, so that day your souls, in the state of Grace, could fight with the infernal enemy. In their dens of sin and sewers of perdition they are, waiting for the time to come out and cheat, but his plan of horror and evil is already underway.

Open your eyes, children, open your eyes to this infernal plan, that the Son of God announces you for so many months, and denounces so much evil.

Pay attention children, pay attention and go to work in your soul and in those of others, to help the King of this world so, that in each soul, He Reigns. That is His Kingdom, help Him to Reign.

My dear child of the soul, learn to obey, to suffer, that, like your King³⁰, that road is the one that you must undertake for Him to seem.

³⁰ Heb 5, 8

May the Mother of heaven protect you and fill you with her love.

I, Jesus, give you My blessing³¹.

Love each other³² and fight for the Kingdom of God³³.

³¹ Lk 24, 50-51 ³² Jn 13, 14 ³³ Mt 6, 33