

I ask the Holy Spirit to help me remember everything.

I was in my room, around six in the afternoon. I have prayed and I have had the recollection. The first thing I have seen has been a torrential rain. Then I saw a tree, I saw its trunk and an ax, which nobody was using, but it was cutting the tree. The tree has fallen and I have seen how in its inside the wood was good and healthy, the tree was very healthy inside and I have seen it wounded and cut, those are the words that have come to me: hurt and cut.

After this vision came sea water, the sea, the fish that are inside the sea as they boiled and I can see them all dead. I have entered into a deeper recollection and stayed in it throughout all this vision. I have seen the sea above, the surface, there was a moment when I felt that there was life inside the sea but then it came to me that there was death. I knew and felt that there was something wrong in the water, something that will come out, something terrible, the power of evil.

Then I had the same vision I had¹ of a stream where on one of its slopes on a piece of grass with some flowers, suddenly, the foot of a horse appeared stepping on that grass with roughness and evil, but this time I saw the whole horse it was a white horse, the rider I have not seen him, he was on the horse but I have not seen him, I was not able to look at him, what I saw afterwards was the sword that this rider had, a sharp sword, a very brilliant sword and sharp.

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The image of a woman has come to me but without perceiving her features well, but then a man has come, also without been able to perceive his features, only the head in both cases, nothing more. The image of a woman with her hair up to her shoulders, but I did not notice her features

¹ Vision wednesday may 11, 2016

and then she was a man with short, dark hair. I have known only this, nothing more.

Then I saw the sandals of a man who went through the desert, the sandals had the appearance of being of antiquity. He was a young man although I have not seen him, he was walking. First it seemed to me that his feet were injured, but then they seemed normal to me, then I saw, along that road that this man was carrying a fountain and he reminded me of the source of that vision of the old man² but this was not the old man, this man stopped at that fountain, put his right hand on the head of the fountain and drank water and then continued on the road. I have felt and known that, that side of the stone fountain where this man put his hand was something special.

Then I saw a cross, it looked like it was made out of iron and there was green grass and flowers at the foot of the cross, but then everything was burned. The cross was intact, but all those flowers, all the green was as burned, it was burned.

Then I saw an umbrella because rain was falling, a heavy downpour, the umbrella was not carried by anyone or there was nobody there, only that.

There was a moment that a calendar appeared, again, as on that other vision³ that I had before, this calendar was not the same as the previous one because this one had letters where the month appears, it has come to me: January. But I have not seen it clearly written, it is what has come to me I should write. The year was not set. Later on the calendar sheet the boxes of the days were well marked but there was not a single day written, only that the boxes were outlined, not like that calendar that I saw where the sheets were blank.

There has been a time when I have seen the rainbow in the sky.

² Vision wednesday april 6, 2016

³ Vision Wednesday april 8, 2016

Later I saw some oxen plowing the earth, but I do not remember seeing anyone with them, they plowed the earth. I have seen that in those grooves they made, water flowed from a furrow and blood flowed from another furrow. And in that moment that baptismal font that I saw in an earlier vision⁴ came to me where this baptismal font was suspended, it was not resting on the floor nor was it anywhere but suspended in that image. And I saw what I saw then, as on the one side of that gray stone of the baptismal font blood sprung, soaking it from top to bottom; for now, I have seen how that blood that flowed from top to bottom fell to the ground of the land of that field. It has come to me that it was the Baptism of Blood. I have seen a man fall to the ground, in that same land where those drops of blood fell. It fell on that dead land. And he has come to me: dead by the sword, by the Name of Jesus. It has come to me too: dead because of hunger, killed in war, and another man has appeared falling to the earth mortally wounded, and has come again: killed in the war for the Name of Jesus. Baptism of Blood.

When it seemed that the vision was over, I kissed the cross of the rosary in my hand, and when I kissed the cross another vision came to me. The vision of Jesus on the Cross has come to me, and from the sores of His hands and from His feet came luminous rays, drops of Blood and Water appeared from the side.

Then I have seen that this vision of the Lord on the Cross was above the Earth, but later I have seen that it was on the Universe. And then I have seen that in His hands and His feet the nails were no longer there. I have seen His right hand, His normal skin, no longer of being dead on the Cross but of being alive, Risen. And there were still luminous rays coming from the sores of His hands and His feet, and I have known, I understood as from the wound on His side, inside there was a fire, a Fire of Love. Then some

⁴ Vision wednesday june 15, 2016

words came to me, when I saw the Cross in which the Lord was on the Universe: Lord of lords, King of kings, the Only Begotten of God.