

It was about six in the afternoon, I was in my room.

I have prayed before the Crucifix. And after making the sign of the cross I have entered into a very strong, very deep recollection.

I have seen a sky with many clouds moving fast.

After this, a field with a planting of tall green stems. Then all that green became dry, totally dry.

Everything that was once green was yellow and very dry and in the sky there was a scorching sun, very strong. After this I have seen how there were people who could not even walk, who were dehydrated, dead animals and I have known that there was drought and famine. I have heard that the drought and the famine will devastate the whole earth because of the evil of the children of satan.

I saw a calendar. It had a light blue stripe on top and as I lifted the cover I noticed the year was not written on it, it was empty. It is not that I have not seen it, I could see the place on the calendar where the year, the month and the days usually appear. I knew that the squares of the days were done but they were blank. Suddenly a pen has appeared that was approaching the calendar, it made a circle in one of the squares that corresponds to one day of the month, but I don't know what month it was, what day, what year, because all that was empty, not that I did not see it, it was not written, nor the year, month nor the days. Then, after making that circle in that box where there was a number that was not written I heard: "The date is set, the time is set".

After that a wind has come that has lifted all the sheets of the calendar, they were all like that: you could not see the year, the month or the days; then I saw a black glove that approached the calendar, it grabbed it and wrinkled it.

Later I saw children playing as in a small town or village, they were playing in the street. Suddenly an army arrived and killed them without mercy. Then there, in the square where the children were playing, there was a Church and they took the priest who was very old.

Suddenly the gray stone fountain<sup>1</sup> appeared, then I saw the old man who was sitting on the fountain pole. I looked at what was before him. What the old man saw was the same image I had of that moment in the vision months before: everything was devastated. Today I saw his eyes, they were full of pain and compassion.

During this time I was in this recollection, I did not leave it at any moment, a very strong and very deep recollection.

I have seen a church, it was a pretty church, the pews were brown well painted, it had a lot of light, there were windows; I have seen the presbytery, the golden Tabernacle that shone. There was no one in the Church, it was empty. Suddenly the doors have been opened, the two front doors have been opened, they were right in front of the altar, I saw the central aisle and the altar with the Tabernacle in the center. Suddenly the doors were opened wide, suddenly there were many men, they were not ordinary men, I perceived their evil, and there was a very big and strong one. They have opened the doors with a kick, abruptly and with insolence. Then I knew what they were going to do and I started to say: "Lord, please, do not permit me to see it. Lord please, do not let me see it. I do not want to see it". But I saw it, very quickly and not clearly, but I saw it. The Tabernacle was open, the Sacred Hosts on the floor and the men step on them. Tears falling from my eyes, since I was in that deep recollection I could not cry exteriorly, tears fell from my eyes. I had physical pain within

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me. Afterwards the men left leaving everything they way they left it. I stayed there saying and doing nothing. It has been a great suffering both physical and Spiritual. I was still in my recollection. After the Church was desecrated and those men were gone, I have seen that in the sole of the shoe of one of those men there was a Sacred Host. Then I stayed in this pain without anything happening and everything stayed that way.

I have seen the Cross and Christ nailed to it. I have sat on the ground at the foot of the Cross. And that is where I found peace; because after that vision I had a very great physical and spiritual pain, and in that Cross of the Lord I found peace; I have curled up on the ground at His feet and found peace. I have felt, lived and known that on the Cross, with Christ, is our only peace, it is our only refuge.

Being at the foot of the Cross, suddenly I have seen angels from heaven, many angels from heaven who came down to that Church, they carried a Ciborium in their hands, they collected the Sacred Hosts, all of them, even the smallest, tiny particles, and they picked them all up. One angel took the Sacred Host that was in the sole of the shoe of one of the men who desecrated the Church, when walking this man the angel took it; there was nothing left on the floor or in that shoe, nothing. Everything was collected by the angels of God, they gathered everything, even the tiniest particles of the Body of Christ. When they had collected them, they went back up to heaven. They all went up. Then other angels came and what they did was prayer in the places where the Lord's Body had been on the ground. When the angels. There was an immense void left after the after the angels took away all the tiniest particles of the Body of Christ, there was nothing or nobody there. The Lord was not there, there was nothing there. The most absolute vacuum. It was a terrible emptiness.

I have seen how God the Father wept, tears were falling, I do not see Him, I do not see Him clearly, but it is Him, It is the vision of Him even

though I have not seen Him, but I knew He was crying, that tears were falling from His eyes and I knew that heaven wept.

Then I saw a church with closed doors, a brown wood well painted door and was totally closed.

I am still sitting on the floor, reclining at the foot of the Cross, and suddenly I saw how golden rays came out from the Heart of the Lord that went to that little square where the children were playing and having been killed, and then I saw the Lord with a white tunic with his back to me, walking through that place. I saw how He was picking up those children from the ground, but when the Lord pick them up, the children were alive. He held them in His arms and they were alive when the Lord took them. The golden rays also reached this church where the Body of the Lord had been desecrated. The rays arrive there and then I saw again the Lord who was walking towards that church, I saw Him the same way as before, with His back to me, wearing a white robe. He was going down that aisle in the center, it was the Lord. Then I stopped seeing him and the Tabernacle that was left open before, was now closed and I knew that the Lord was already there. After a while I have seen how the church was filled with people and the Holy Mass was celebrated.

Then I have seen the same empty church again. It was empty, but the Tabernacle was closed, the Lord was there again. And I have seen how the Blessed Virgin was close to Him. I do not see her clearly but it has been shown this way. And I have known that where the Lord is, His Mother is.

I have known and felt that this vision is for the world to love more the Eucharist.