

I was in my room, praying and when I called the Virgin Mary asking for her help, by saying her name I entered into a deep recollection.

It was about six in the afternoon.

The first thing I have seen was the rain, a torrential rain and I have seen that as it fell on the ground it made a big splash due to the force it came down with.

Then I saw a pocket watch, old, of a gentleman. It marked the time, it was ten o'clock.

Then I saw a sheet with writing on it and I knew it was a letter.

Then I saw a bridge in the field, it was a stone bridge. Through it passed a uniformed army; I have seen that they carried a flag, the background of the flag was white, but I know that on top of that white color there was something drawn, it had colors, but I did not know what was actually on it.

Then another image came to me; it was a shoe in that field, an abandoned shoe, it was old, worn, it was on its side on the floor. And I have felt the pain of a truncated life, of a broken life.

After a few moments, in that same field I saw blood-stained leaves and then the image moved through the bushes until it arrived at an esplanade where I saw, as seeing it from afar, that there were many dead people, one on top of the others, I could see their white skin. I knew they were naked men killed. I could see the blood stained back of the one on top of them all.

After this I had the vision of the bridge again. At that time a priest walked through it, dressed in a cassock and he had that that goes over the white cassock, which ends in lace and it does not hit the ground. He was carrying the Custodia with the Blessed Sacrament Exposed, he carried it on high.

Afterwards that very white Sacred Form, became bloodied, completely bloody. After this image I saw Jesus on the Cross, I did not see him clearly, he came to me, he was naked, he was bloodied, crowned with thorns.

When I looked at the Lord Crucified and dead, the sky turned dark with a storm, I saw a ray in the sky. And dead people that had risen and were walking.

I have seen in the field a rope with clothes hanging on it, and I have known that there was a little house right there were a family that had fled from evil lived and they were there alone. They were praying and then I saw the mother, who had a rosary in her hand with black beads. There was a picture of the Virgin on a shelf in the house and a candle lit. There was an angel outside, I knew that angel was guarding them.

Then I saw a baptismal font of gray stone, it was not placed anywhere, nor on the ground, it was suspended on the image. There was water inside and above the baptismal font there was a pigeon on top. Then I saw how blood appeared on one side outside the stone of the baptismal font, from the top to the bottom; and then I saw some drops of blood on the baptismal font that fell in the water, I only saw the clear water and in that clear water some drops of blood fell but without changing the color of the water.