

I ask the Holy Spirit to help me remember everything.

The first thing I have seen a mountain, only the mountain.

But then I saw a group of people climbing that mountain. They were going with a priest and I knew that the priest was carrying the Lord, he was carrying the Sacred Host, the Body of Christ. He had it tucked in next to his heart and he had his hand on his chest. I have felt the joy of those who accompanied him because they were with the Lord. I have seen one of them carrying a staff.

After this, I have seen the world. It was dark, it was cloudy, the sky was black, and I saw many rays that fell all over the Earth. The world was dark, it was dark, and it was totally under that dark side. The people was angry against God. Then I saw churches, also a cathedral, I was inside them, and the Lord was not there, they were all empty, the Eucharist was not there, the Lord was not in the Tabernacle. It was terrible, I felt the immense emptiness, a loneliness, a orphanhood that frightens; it does not feel the same as now when we are in the church and the Lord is there. I have known that all churches of the world were like that, the Lord was not there. A few words have come to me: "the absence of God". I have learned that in the absence of the Eucharist it is the kingdom of satan. Then I saw the face of a person, no clearly but enough of it, I saw that it was brutalized, it was a brutish face, and I have known that people were stultified because the Lord was not in this world anymore, as it is now, so close to everyone. I have known that because of that absence of the Eucharist near us there was that brutalization in people. There was debauchery and lust, it was terrible.

Suddenly I have seen like a shoe, but it was not a normal shoe, it was like a square, very big, very wide and tall shoe, made of iron, belonging to a giant being that I did not see in the vision; it was as if the whole world

tremble every time there was a footstep. Under that iron shoe people died because he crushed them every time, he stepped on it, it was terrible.

I have seen a person whipping others with a whip, I have seen their faces, I have seen their pain, helplessness, acceptance, the humiliation and cruelty to which they were subjected. The person who carried the whip and lashed them was one of those who were stultified. I have seen that this is how the world was. Good people could not leave their homes.

Then I saw the mountain again, and I saw another group, but this time I did not see them walking on the mountain, but they were already up and they had a cross resting on the ground, a cross where Jesus Christ, the Savior, was and I have seen how the people who were in the group worshiped the Lord, prayer knelt before that cross. I have known that during the day they hid it and at night they held it up before them, elevated it, and elevated the Lord on the Cross. They begged, prayed, prayed and do they were with Him. They were on the mountain and did not come down.

Then I saw an image in which, in that group of the cross where they had no priest, a man baptized a child. A man secular because they had no priest.

Then again, the vision in the world has returned. I have seen some candlesticks, first there were only the candlesticks after I saw that they were on an altar. There was a candelabrum with two candles on one side and another candelabrum with two other candles on the other side, at the ends of the altars.

On the altar there was a white tablecloth, very white and very well placed; but the altar was empty, the Lord was not there, there was no priest. Then I saw a destroyed confessional, it was destroyed, it was broken and destroyed. I felt a great pain, a desire to cry because in that confessional the Mercy of God had lived, the action of the Holy Spirit in so many souls as they would had passed by there. I have seen a sacred vestment, it was purple. Later, I saw how many holy garments were burned in the street, and

I have felt a great desire to cry and a great pain inside me. I have seen how the flames and the smoke went upwards, towards the sky. And it has come to me that all the supplications of the children of God also went up to heaven. Afterwards I saw on the mountain the group that had a priest and the priest was confessing with the stole on, sitting like a stone, he gave me peace and joy to see that this wonderful sacrament of confession was still happening.

After and image appeared where I have seen a defenseless sheep, weak and a black wolf with a very wide head that attacked the helpless sheep.

Later I saw that it was night and in a house in the world there were many people at the table eating in a badly way, debauchery and brutality, it was horrible. And after this image another one came, it was also at night, and it was that prayer group with the priest, on the mountain, and there was silence, there was peace and there was prayer. They were resting and ready to sleep and I have seen peace, I have felt peace that silence that prayer in which that group was.

But I also saw, on that same night, the other group that did not have a priest and they had the cross, there was also the same peace, the same prayer and the same silence.

At the end of the I heard the following words: “Oh Israel, it is the time of the move”.