

I have prayed and at the time I receive the visions I have had the recollection and this vision.

The first thing I have seen is one of the bushes in the esplanade of a monastery of contemplative life, only one of those small green bushes that are very well groomed. That has been the first image I have had, nothing more than that image.

Then I saw a shovel that opened a hole in the ground, it was pulling out the earth. I have seen that shovel, opening that earth and how they put dead in that hole they had made with the shovel, in that hole, and it has come to me: dead in the war for the Name of Jesus. I have learned that they were doing that work of mercy: burying those dead who had been left on the ground abandoned. I have seen that they put three dead in the first grave and later they closed it with dirt. And so they did in the others. Later I saw how that lumpy field remained on the ground, only the dirt, they had nothing, not even a cross. There was peace in that place where they were buried, there was peace.

After this I have seen a bird in the sky, it was very big, it was flying and I have felt the freedom of the flight that bird, that pleasant sensation, that freedom to fly through the sky; I saw how it moved its wings and how it flew across the sky, although I did not know the kind of bird it was, it was big and its wings were black, dark; And I am not sure it was good despite the pleasant feeling it gave flying through the sky.

Then I saw a white earthenware jug containing water. Was the same jug that appears in a particular previous vision¹, is a jug of white earthenware, like the old ones.

Then I saw how a golden ray of sun came out of the sky, very big that reached to the ground; The sky opened and that ray of golden light came out of it, but I knew nothing else, it was just like that, and after a while I saw how inside that light there were words and I knew that it was a psalm, there were words inside, the words of the psalm were within the light of that ray that came out of heaven and came to earth; and it has come to me: "All peoples, clap your hands".

Then I saw a small image located to the right and below, and the rest of my visual field was empty, where there were many people close together all, what I have known is that it was: the world. They were people who went like automata, it was a gray image, their clothes were dark. And it has come to me that they are on the fringes of the reality of Life and death, alluding to those first images, that death that I saw at the beginning, that burial and that light that came down from heaven, that ray of light with those words of the psalm, those people were on the sidelines, their backs to all this that they had just seen before, as if they were apart from this.

Then a beach came to me, where many people were in an environment of forgetfulness of the Lord and the Commandments. And then came the image of a very imposing large building made of opaque and dark glass, where there are many offices, businesses and money.

Then I have seen the image of three facades of monasteries of life contemplative. Then it has come to me: "urgency of prayer for the world", "go and say it". When those urgent words of prayer for the world came to me, those three images came to me: those dark, gray people, all close

¹ In this previous vision, which is not published because it is private, these are the words referring to the water contained in the jug: "It came to me that this water was the Living Water of the Word of God in the messages of the seventh day."

together, those people on the beach and that big business building where money moves. I have understood that it is an urgent call to prayer for the world that the Lord addresses to the monasteries of contemplative life. It came to me that they stop being in their things, that it is urgent to offer all their prayer, all their life and all their sacrifice for the salvation of the world.

After this I have seen the Sacred Host, very white. And drops of blood fell from it. After seeing the Sacred Host, very white, from which drops of blood fell, I have seen an image of the Blessed Virgin, and then another image of the Virgin has appeared. The first image of the Virgin has come again in vision, alone, I have seen how tears were on her face, I have seen that the image of the Virgin was crying, and there were tears on her face. And a few words have come to me: "daughter, the world does not listen to my Son." And here the vision is over.

This has been the vision that I have had today by the Mercy of God. Everything be for His Glory, for the salvation of souls.