

Friday, August 1, 2025

WEEKLY MESSAGE OF CHRIST JESUS, TRANSMITTED AT THE LIGHT-NUCLEUS SACRED HOUSE OF MARY, MOTHER OF SÃO PAULO, SÃO PAULO, BRAZIL, TO THE VISIONARY SISTER LUCÍA DE JESÚS

Sister lucía de Jesús:

I was sleeping, and suddenly I dreamed of the Bleeding Face of Christ, quite close to my face. And He said, with a firm voice: "I Am thirsty." At that moment, I was startled and woke up, and after that I could not go back to sleep.

I began to do a Rosary mentally, while lying down, to see if I could fall asleep, but I ended the Rosary without sleeping; then I started the second Rosary. As I was not sleepy at all, I went to pray before the Blessed Sacrament.

When I was at the third Sorrowful Mystery, I began to see the Host bleeding and, behind it, a doorway gradually opened, and showed different situations of the planet, especially in places at war. This doorway gradually encompassed the room in a way that I could perceive both realities overlapping, as if I were sitting adoring the Blessed Sacrament within those spaces.

I could see places at night and, during that night, within that doorway, I saw Christ, who came walking with His Heart exposed, surrounded by fire. He asked me to keep praying, and I did. I then saw that He was opening other realities within those dark spaces, like abysses that exist there, real hells. I could perceive that prayer allowed Christ to continue walking in that place, and His Presence generated consolation and strength in the souls that were there. I did not see Him rescuing souls; it was as if something still did not allow that to happen. He was simply walking among them and His Presence relieved them.

After some time, He began to speak, and asked me to record, as that would be His Message of today:

While many sleep, in the silence of this world, in the apparent stillness of the night, in other places silence is broken by the sound of wars, of bombs, of weapons, of screams and cries, and this breach that opens in the silence of the world touches My Heart.

I Am thirsty!

While many sleep, in the apparent stillness of the world's night, in other places souls are overcome by hopelessness, by the lack of faith, longing for death and for peace, because they no longer trust in life, they no longer find the gift of God in the act of living.

I Am thirsty!

While many sleep, in the silence of this world, in the apparent stillness of the night, concentrated on the dark night of their souls, others lose peace, others lose their lives. Therefore, I come, breaking

this night with My Word, and with My Heart I come to tell you: I Am thirsty!

I Am thirsty of souls who pray, who intercede for the world, who transcend their own condition, their own thought and viewpoint, their own truths, their own certainties, to simply be in prayer before Me.

I Am thirsty!

I Am thirsty of souls that open the Heavens, who pray wholeheartedly, so that God may pour out Mercy upon a world that only deserves Justice.

I Am thirsty!

I Am thirsty of the hearts that suffer, that agonize, that cry out and need to have their thirst quenched in the inexhaustible Fountain of My Love, which is open for souls, but they cannot see it.

I Am thirsty!

Open to me the doors of your hearts, of your lives, of your homes. Open to Me the doors of this world through the sincere supplication of your souls. Allow Mercy to reach those who are thirsty, because I am thirsty within them!

Open the doors of Heaven with your praises, songs and prayers. Open the doors of the human consciousness with the surrender of your souls, with humility, with transparency and transformation. Allow yourselves to be instruments in My Hands, for I Am thirsty!

Listen, amidst the silence, to the supplication of hearts. There are many souls that have been silenced by their pain. But this pain can still be heard by those who decide to cry out for Mercy.

I Am thirsty!

Listen to the supplications of the abysses of the world, of the abysses of souls. Many can no longer intercede for themselves; they need your intercession. Therefore, I come, breaking the night with the Light of My Sacred Heart, to tell you: I Am thirsty!

May your souls go beyond themselves, may your hearts come out of themselves to give a little more to God, a little more to souls, to give Me to drink, because I Am thirsty!

I have told you and will continue to tell you, because until the last soul comes to Me, I will be thirsty.

Your Master and Lord,

Christ Jesus