

Friday, October 6, 2017

**WEEKLY MESSAGE OF SAINT JOSEPH, TRANSMITTED IN THE CITY OF SANTA FÉ, ARGENTINA,
TO THE VISIONARY SISTER LUCÍA DE JESÚS**

In the deepest of the night, the day is announced. When everything is still dark, the song of the birds announces the arrival of the sun, of the morning breeze and calls you to awake. The night brings solitude, nostalgia, sometimes silence, sometimes noises...

So it will be, children, in the dark night of the planet. It will bring the feeling of solitude, often of restlessness - the fruit of a heart that has not learned to be silent. It will bring nostalgia for a life of illusions that cannot be found anymore in the world, and that will invite you to walk in the dark for a time completely unknown to you.

At the apex of this night, when all those who are awake feel that it will have no end; when those who are asleep enter profoundly in their illusion, they will hear the sounds that come from Heaven. Like the birds in the last moment of dawn, angels will sing and their trumpets will sound. The Sun will return to the world.

Its Light will bring relief to those who waited in vigil, however, it will blind those who slept in illusion. Many will not understand immediately what will happen in the world because, for these, it will be a common night and the extraordinary will never happen, they will not perceive that time will stop and no longer count on the clocks of the world, their hearts, empty of God, will pulsate in the old time.

Those who, awake, await the arrival of the Sun, with the beads passing through their fingers, to remind them of peace, will finally breathe the breath of a new day and will recognize the end of the old time.

Many expect crashes, world catastrophes and a sudden end for humanity, and those will get used to experiencing chaos and will not perceive that the times unite and the old gives its place for a new time.

The dark night is already upon the planet. It is long, slow and its time is not measured by the watch on the wrist of people. Therefore, children, it is time to watch and pray tirelessly.

The Sun will arrive and it will not be the same sun that illuminates the days on Earth; it will be a new and resplendent Sun, renewed by His Celestial Majesty.

The spiritual night will be felt dark and deep, as it goes on. Feel its silence and keep in peace; listen to its noise and keep in peace; experience the human nostalgia that your hearts will feel and keep in peace. Let yourselves be purified by the tests of the spiritual night that is upon all, but keep in peace and with the certainty that, in vigil, you await the arrival of the Sun.

Who simply prepares your hearts for a new time,

The Most Chaste Saint Joseph