

Friday, October 27, 2017

WEEKLY MESSAGE OF SAINT JOSEPH, TRANSMITTED IN THE MARIAN CENTER OF FIGUEIRA, BRAZIL, TO THE VISIONARY SISTER LUCÍA DE JESÚS

The more the clock hands stray from the time and, the hours that used to measure the days no longer pass in the same rhythm, the closer the Truth and The Time of God approach to this world.

The hours of the Earth are revealed as an illusion. The seasons and the days no longer are the same as before, because the Earth is not at the same point; it is in a constant movement of approaching the dimensions of the Universe.

The hearts of humankind fear the chaos and perdition because their souls can glimpse the abysses that open up before meaningless lives.

And those who can feel the anguish within themselves and hear the voice of their souls, are seeking a path on which they can safely walk.

Oh, hearts of the world! The moment of Eternal Time has come, of the dissolution of illusion, of the absolution of sins, of the reparation of the Heart of God, wounded so many times by humankind!

The last doors for the awakening are opening. Send your "yes" to the Universe and let prejudice, fear, or the inability to seek Good give way to a new cycle in your lives.

Be encouraged by the example of those who say "yes" and allow yourselves to be broken within, so that you may be rebuilt by the Hands of God.

To those who have set foot on a path to Higher Life, I tell you: do not allow yourselves to waver.

Be upright, firm with yourselves, and true. Be meek and simple and let the joy that is born in your hearts when finding God be seen, beyond human miseries, because this joy and this example will encourage the souls that are undecided between the Light and the chaos of this time.

Be instruments of assistance for human resolution, and that is not done other than through serving, loving, and allowing yourselves to be corrected, transformed, purified, redeemed, and elevated to God.

Children of a New Humankind, place yourselves in the arms of God, in His new and last Ship. And even in troubled waters, full of the fury inherent to this spiritual battle, stand firm in the faith, do not allow yourselves to be thrown into the sea of the illusions of the world.

Gather Fortitude from My Words. Listen to the echo of the Voice of God in His Messengers and move forward!

Row! And never stop rowing! Lift the white sails of the triumph of Peace and save those who have lost themselves in these waters of illusion. You have My Blessing for this.

Your Father and Friend, who will always row with you and in silence will help you to keep, on high, the sails of this new and last Ship of Salvation and Redemption of human life.

The Most Chaste Saint Joseph