



Friday, February 23 of 2018

WEEKLY MESSAGE OF SAINT JOSEPH, TRANSMITTED IN THE CITY OF QUITO, ECUADOR, TO THE VISIONARY SISTER LUCÍA DE JESÚS

Cry out, little soul, for your sister souls who sleep in the illusion of this world.

Cry out so that the night may be deep, but not eternal. May it forge within beings the fortitude that will help them overcome tests greater than the darkness of the Earth, but that this night not be so intense that it darkens the hearts of humanity.

Cry out for Mercy to descend on Earth in times of Justice.

Cry out so that no punishment may be eternal and so that souls condemned by their own ignorance may be able to get out of the abysses of illusion and lack of love.

Cry out, soul of God, so that your Father, Who is Eternal and is full of Love and Grace, does not tire of pouring over the world these Gifts of His Heart, so that they be an eternal bridge between His creatures and the Source of Life.

Cry out, soul of God, so that your Father, Who is in the Heavens, but Who is in all things, may listen to your prayers, and if they are sincere, they may be answered.

Cry out for those who sleep in the dream of this world and cry out for those who believe they are awake, but are lost on confused paths that do not lead them to God.

Cry out for the One Truth to reveal itself and for Unity to emerge as a need in the hearts of men.

Cry out, little soul, for the soldiers of Christ to persevere in the four corners of the world. That they proclaim Love more than a doctrine, that they proclaim Love more than a religion, and that they recognize themselves in the Love that dissolves differences and reveals souls as sisters under one and the same purpose.

Cry out so that this Plan be fulfilled. Feel yourself a living part of the human consciousness and, being part of the heart that pulsates on Earth, raise your voice to the Heavens and cry out to the Father for the establishment of His Will, for the rebirth of His Love, for the consolidation of His Word, for the institution of His Laws, for the fulfillment of His Promises and, at the end of everything, so that His image and likeness be reflected in the faces, in the hearts and in the consciousnesses of all His children. Let your cry be eternal and true.

He who blesses you and cries out with you for this world and for creation,

The Most Chaste Saint Joseph