



**January 5, 2013**

*Monte Faro de Luz [Valencia de Alcántara (Cáceres) - SPAIN]*

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*Our Mother addresses the seer in the first place*

My little one, my little one, little worm, look at My Heart full of spines, the humans put me so many spines due to so many sins, sacrileges, to the Divine Heart of My Son and to My Heart. My son, keep doing the penance that I tell you for the conversion of the world. Be simple and humble, my son, be a clean heart, remove all what is bad for your soul and give yourself to My Son and to My Immaculate Heart. Pray a lot for the poor sinners and divest yourself, my son, of the world's riches and move to the poverty. My little one, I am Your Mother of Love, Your true Mother, Full of Grace, the One that loves you, my son, for these needs, because I want you to be bulwark in my little ones, here and in every part of the world. Continue the path that I have put as you walk so you are the small of the smallest.

*Our Mother starts her message:*

My little ones, my children, peace have in your hearts and Light of My Light in your souls. And My Heart will triumph, my children.

But look, My Heart suffers because of ungrateful men of the world, all those that say that they love me and they turn their backs on My Son and Me. My children, how many sins are being committed on the world because people have turned their backs to their God!

You, my children, be faithful to the Heart of My Son and to My Heart. Be sure you go to the Tabernacle; My Son is waiting with open arms. Go, my children, and do not be afraid of taking the name of My Son to the world, preach His Word, the Word that saves, my children. Beacon of Light will be big, my children, that it already is. But you should be the bridges and pillars of this Work, the Work that My Son, My Creator God wants, and this Work is here in Beacon of Light. My children, come to this Holy Place where I am with all of you.

Pray a lot, my children, for the Pope, for the Pope. Also for all the priests of the world, as so many times I have told you; sometimes they are alone, they need your prayers, and don't criticize them but love them, love them a lot; in your silence, there where you are praying, you need to pray for all of them: for the Pope, victim and martyr, misunderstood for so many of his children. But I give him the strength so he can walk in that deep love that he has to all the people. My Son, My Son Jesus, your Jesus, is the one that is inside the Pope. Yes, my children, respect him and do not criticize him and love him, love him a lot.

My children, we are already in the last times, for that reason Satan is creating havoc in humanity. He is taking many of the little children to his fold. Today that no one talks about hell. And do you know why? Because man does no longer look at his God or at his Mother, they corner Me. But you, my children, as I said before, take the Light to your families, to your friends, and never forget to take the name of My Son in your lips and in your hearts. Be, my children, sweet as I am Sweet. And I, when I come here and there, where I appear, I give catechesis so feed your heart with My Heart.

My children, ask a lot, pray a lot, there where you have those sorrows, and those pains, in any corner of the world where you are, in your room, in the Tabernacle, my children, Home of My Son, tell Him and Ask Him, talk to him, because He will talk to you as a good father talks to his son.

And you, husbands, love your wives a lot; and you, wives, love your husbands a lot. Sons, love your parents as well, your grandparents, your friends. Love, my children, is the one that takes you to Heaven, if you don't love the one that you see, how are you going to love God if you don't see Him? Love God with all your might and with all your heart, because He is the Creator of everything, of all of you, of all the humanity, of everything. For that reason you have to love Him with all your heart. He moves everything, my children, He knows everything, my children, and He is waiting you to come to Him, with love and loyalty, to ask Him and tell Him: Lord, here I am and Your will be done.

My children, walk, walk and be strong and come to Me, because I, My Heart is with you and will never leave you. You take the graces, my children, that you are here today, with Me, praying for the poor sinners. But look, you also need to be strong and don't forget confession, penance, prayer.

This month, my children, I want you to meditate my son John. Do it, do it, my children, because what I send you is for the salvation of your souls.

My children, walk with Me until the end, because I, as so many times I have told you, I am weaving a rug with all the Rosaries that you pray here and in the rest of the world for, one day, with My Son, come to take you to the Heavenly Table.

Love one another, my children, don't forget the love, the love and be, as I have told you before, sweet as My Heart is Sweet. Pray, my children, for this Heart that is full of thorns, of nails that my sons and daughters pierce Me, those who don't want the Heart of Salvation of My Son and Mine. And sometimes, my children, we have to remove the masks, some masks, that don't understand or don't know how to understand the end of the life, that one day My God Creator, your God Creator, will call you to Heaven.

Don't let yourself be drawn by the devil, my children, don't see everything easy, because he does it easy. Look for narrow doors because that is the path that leads to the Mountain where My Son in His Cross is waiting to all of you to take you to Heaven. That is what I want, my children, that you take in your hearts: Cross is Love and Love is Cross. And as I told you at the beginning of this message, love all the priests, love the Pope, respect them and love them.

And that way, my children, My Creator God gives you the blessing, My Son and the Holy Spirit, My Husband and I, your Mother Miriam, Heart of Mary, Beacon of Light, Beacon of Light, Beacon of Light.

Goodbye, my children, goodbye, my children.

Respect one another in love, my children, and come again to this House, My House, that I am here giving thanks for all your souls.

Goodbye children.

*Our Mother from Monte Faro de Luz.*