



February 2, 2013

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



Our Mother starts her Message:

My little ones, my children, peace have in your hearts and light of my Light in your souls.

Thank you, little ones, for being once again here, with Me, in my House of Love, in my House of Prayer. What a big day is today, my children, in the world! Also in Heaven. I come with Light and I am Light, and you, my little ones, also have to take the “lights” on your whole life. Go walking, my children, slowly but steadily. The dragon is stalking all the hearts of my humble children. You have to trample the head. Curse him, tell him: go out of me, because I don’t want anything with you but I am son or daughter of My Creator God and Lord! Look, my children, for the Treasures of Heaven, leave these treasures of the earth that are vain. Mortify yourself, do the penances, pray. My Son waits in the Tabernacle, He is continuously waiting all of you and all my world children.

My Heart is afflicted, my children, humans are putting me more thorns each day and more nails due to the ungrateful sins. Afterwards, at the end, they remember, when they have those pains, those pains and that imminent death and they ask my Heart and my Son’s heart: save us! Come to us! And I tell you, my children, come now, come always, don’t turn away from my Heart, neither my Son’s Heart. That my Heart and my Son’s Heart will save you from everything that you want and ask.

My little child communicated me, when you were here, to ask for all of you. There is no need, my children, to tell this worm, ask Me here, now, all what you bring in your hearts. This instrument, this worm, is nothing, is one among many, like you. My Son and my Immaculate Heart have the strength and power.

Be light, my children, in the world. Don’t be ashamed of taking my Son’s Word to the whole world. My Son will be ashamed in Heaven of the one that is ashamed of My Son. Be small, be nothing, be submissive, be patient, humble, simple. Look for the aroma of the Heart of

my Son and my aroma so We can give you life. Go to the Cross, my children, when you have the pains, and when you are desperate, look the Cross of my Son and hug It. Hug It, my children, It is the refuge of all the hearts that need support and salvation.

I am your Mother of Light, Light I give and Light I am giving. Look the sun, my children, how the sun dances, don't be concerned about your eyes, because my God, your God, dominates the sun.

Come to this place, my children, come to pray for the poor sinners. Pray for the Pope, for the Church. You are temple of the Holy Spirit, my children, that the dragon doesn't sour your existence, trample it, my children. When you have those sins that the human, as sinner, commits in the world, go to My Son, go to shelter in My Son of Love. Confess your blame, don't have a twofold mask, my children, be brave and be simple. Don't mistreat your brother, the one that is next to you, don't criticize, don't blaspheme. Be cautious, my children, the prudence takes you to Heaven, the lies to hell.

My children, I am your Mother of Love, Queen of the world, Queen of men. Come, look for Me, and you will find, my children, the happiness in your souls. Ask Me, now that you are here with Me, my children, ask Me! I know all what happens to all of you. Look into My eyes and tell Me: Mother this, Mother the other thing, Mother, Mother, save Me! But look, before asking for your bodies, ask for your souls. The spirit of your souls is more important, my children, than the pains of the body. Because the spirit of the soul, my children, finally will reach Heaven, it will reach the dwellings that my God, your God, has prepared for all the Eternity. The pains for the body die and finally there is nothing, my children.

Live for love, live, my children, devoted to my Son of Love, to the One that saves, to the Love of Love, to your God. Don't forget, my children, to go to the Tabernacle, go there, that My Son is waiting with open arms to thank you and to give you the happiness to your souls. Be lovers of the Hearts of Jesus, my Son, and my Heart, because my Heart will soon triumph. You are in the apocalyptic times, my children. You will soon see signs and big things in the world, until flowing blood, rivers of blood, because men kill each other and they have no mercy, because of the power, the pride, the greed... My children, don't look for treasures, don't look for vainglory. Look for humble and simplicity, look for a contrite heart, because a contrite and humiliated heart Lord wants it, My God, your God.

My children, thank you for being here once again. Come, my children, that I will comfort you, because I am Consolation of the world and, as I have said so many times, I am Sweet and I

want you transmit my Sweetness to all the men of the world. Be bridge, my children, be path, take the Word of my Son, the Gospel.

I want you to meditate, my children, Hebrews. My children, do it, is the Word of your God for the salvation of your souls.

Don't look at those men that want to drag you to eternal ruin, go out of them. Those that only look for blackness and hell. Flee from them, my children, shelter in my Heart and in my Heart of my Son, because you are called, my children, to be disciples of my Son and chicks of my Heart. I love you with all my Heart and I want to save all of you. For that reason, my children, with Me, we have to save the third, at least, the third part of humanity.

Continue praying, my children, love each other. Don't offend one another, because my Son is not there. My Son is in the kindness, in the mercy, in the peace, in the truth.

Now, my children, My Creator Father God bless you, My Son of Love, The Holy Spirit, my Sanctifier Husband, and I, your Mother Miriam, Heart of Mary, beacon of Light, Beacon of Light, Beacon of Light.

My children, to all those that come from far away, I also tell you: thank you my little ones. And continue doing this big Work, big because it already is, but it will be bigger. I am here, body and soul, taking in my Arms all your hearts and spilling thanks to all of you. Go in peace, my children.

Goodbye my children. Goodbye my children. Goodbye.

Our Mother from Monte Faro de Luz.