



JESUS SPEAKS
YEAR VII



Jesus Speaks Year VII

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

The decree of the Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith, A.A.S., 58, 1186 (approved by Pope Paul VI on October 14, 1966) states that the *Nihil Obstat* and *Imprimatur* are no longer required on publications that deal with private revelations, provided they contain nothing contrary to faith and morals. The author wishes to manifest her unconditional submission to the final and official judgment of the magisterium of the church to which she humbly submits.

Mantra: Let go and let God. Let go and let God.....

Here I am Lord, I've come to do your will.

Jesus Speaks Year VII

The Seventh Year

272) If you would come to Me in your sorrows, you would find solace. Who could understand sorrow more than My Holy Mother? Her life was exemplary and yet her sorrows were such that they pierced her heart. Yet she held them in her heart and pondered

Jesus Speaks Year VII

and prayed throughout her life. I am also with you and all My people in these sorrows.

Remember all prayers are answered. They may not be answered the way you expect but each prayer gets individual attention and there are many angels assigned to each one. Be reassured that all will be well. Relax in My heart until the storms subside. Enter into My peace.

273) I come to you in your grief and confusion. I am your Rock, your Solace, your Friend. I love you and you are not displeasing Me. Continue to come and place all your trust in Me for a pleasing outcome to all your concerns.

Take a piece of your heart and leave it here with Me. I will care for it and place it with My own. This way we can never be separated. A jewel, a crown, but also a crown made of sweet thorns. You will continue to walk the path I have laid out for you child. You are blessed in so many ways and blessings do not come without earning them.

I am here for you now and will continue to be with you – even more closely than you can now imagine. As your prayer life intensifies, you will begin to see the Way of the Cross more clearly. The cobbled path, the blood-soaked dirt, the thrown stones, the spitting and the hateful voices – but you will recognize them and they are still My people. Bury yourself in your prayers and in My presence. Call to Me and I will always, always let you know I am there. The more silently you suffer, the more jewels you earn in Heaven. You must earn all of your heavenly gifts here on earth. These you can give out to others when you are with Me and yet

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

your own will never diminish. You see, what you earn is what you can give. Oh, I see you are grasping this new revelation.

You are approaching your final years and you have had a lifetime of preparation for them. Use your gifts wisely and prudently. Silently giving to others is a wise use of grace. Enter into these years with joy and anticipation for your encounter with death. Do not fear it but relish the thought that each day brings you one step closer to eternal happiness. Greet each morning as a friend who gifts you with more time to pray and prepare. Be joyous and happy as you come to Me each day. A cheerful giver is always a joy but also is a grateful receiver. I love you always and look forward to more time for us to talk.so

274) Offer up your sadness. Bring your hurts to Me. Continue to pray and ask forgiveness for those who have harmed you. I will give you courage to continue to do My work. The words you use, choose them carefully. Ask Me for help before you offer your own.

Cry to Me. Bring Me all your worldly troubles. The confusion you feel is part of the life that the earthly must endure. Clarification is not what you need. Just love unconditionally. Be there when needed. Make your own holidays. Make your own celebrations. Enjoy the years that are left of your marriage. Stop being unduly concerned about your children. They have the basis for a good Christian life but now make their own choices. They are going to make mistakes but that is not your job to fix them. Help when it is requested but stay out when it is not. Call more often and visit when asked.

Jesus Speaks Year VII

Remember your grandchildren by calls, cards, visits, special treats. Look for small mailable things. Even though they are growing, everyone likes mail. Give them something memorable. Holy cards, a special medal, a picture, a story, something that reminded you of them, a bookmark, a balloon, a gift certificate to eat at a fast food, a small book or poster, a joke, use your imagination and think about where they are in their lives now.

275) I care for you a great deal. Continue to come spend time with Me. Trust your cares to My Father. He will not disappoint you. Use your time for good and do not be concern over things outside of your control. Watch the mail for information in areas where you can help. Torment is always going to find My people but it cannot consume them. Leave your everyday offerings at My feet and I will be with you. I carry them on the shoulders of the angels to My Father in Heaven. They are dispersed to those designated as your helpers. Never fear that I do not hear or care – keep coming to Me and we will spend the rest of your earthly life and all eternity together.

Take My blessings and disperse them wherever you go. I give them to you for this purpose. Send up offerings of time and prayer but also spend time alone with Me and just sit with Me in quiet.

I love what you do but you must be aware of how others perceive you. Catch yourself before you speak. Act only after we have spoken in prayer. Learn to let go and let others – even if they fail – people learn by their failures.

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

Carry My cross and I will assist you in carrying your own.

276) The blessings – Are you counting your blessings? So many have been given and yet so few are receptive to them. They are taken for granted. All that you are given is to be used for the glory of God and the conversion of sinners. There is no distinction in the love showered on God's people but not all are loving Me back – not even in small ways. It dulls their gifts and keeps them from using them in the manner I would like.

I speak to you today of death. So many are terrified of the thought of it yet it is the most beautiful experience and one prepared especially for each individual. If one thinks of themselves as a caterpillar – a small worm that learns to cope in the world, God feeds and clothes the small worm and it grows into a delightful caterpillar. It is up to the caterpillar to take care of itself so that it will eventually be able to construct its own tomb. If it does not construct it well and in a safe place, it will die. Ah, but if it takes the time to prepare and make a solid tomb, then it will morph into a magnificent and soaring butterfly.

So it is with My people. If they spend their lives in preparation for the tomb, they will emerge from their earthly trappings and body into their life of glory in heaven.

One must think of death as the caterpillar. It is a death of the self you now know into the hope and trust of the dying. It is simply a morphing from one life to another. It is not the end of a life but the continuation in the life

Jesus Speaks Year VII

that you were made for. A life in union with God – a glorious unveiling of your new transformed life – a new exciting way to be for eternity – a home – a haven – your Heaven. Oh, the joy that awaits!

277) Proclaim the Word of the Lord. Take the news to the rooftops. Look again to the heavens from whence I shall come. Be watchful. Be prudent. Be wise, the hour is unknown to all but My Father. You shall see the angels of the Lord coming in myriads of colors – each designed for a specific task. The pink will pick quickly the flowers of My heart and bring them unharmed to Me. The blue will be taken to My Mother who will prepare them for Heaven. They are nearly ready – but not quite. My angels of green will gather those who have fallen asleep in My green earth and unit them with their bodies. But woe to those for whom the angels in black appear, they have failed the test. They have turned their backs on all My advances.

They have chosen death and so they shall have their wish.

Carry My love with you always. Give it away and I shall replenish it eight-fold. It cannot be contained. It can only multiply. There is joy coming into the world – something that has been withheld since My birth. There is a sense of peace about to explode on the universe. The plans of My Father are vast and they extend throughout the universe. I've told you it is time for change.

There is so much to discourage you now child. It is a time to turn your heart and soul completely to Me for sustenance. You are not plodding through life as you think – you have touched many more than you know.

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

Continue to strive for peace and harmony. There is much more for you to do.

- and how can I not love you!

278) You are right to call upon My Mother. The devil tried mightily to enter into her. How he would have loved to turn her against me. He had so much to promise her. He wanted her to think he could save me if she would just follow him. Her temptations were many and often. He tempted her with wealth when we were poor. He tempted her with water when we were thirsty and food when we were hungry. He said he could make things right with Pontius Pilate if she would only worship him. Oh – but she turned her back on him and prayed all the more.

It is a great pleasure for her when you wrestle souls from his grasp by prayers, works, and sufferings. So much can be gained by a simple *Hail Mary* that the world would resound with them if people only knew. Such is the power I have given My Mother. Such is her closeness to Me and My Father. Such is the Holy Spirit present in her soul. Fall at her feet and beg her to take your concerns to My Heavenly Father. Ask her and it is done.

(Prayer) Lead Me Lord for I falter as soon as You take a step back. I cannot move if You are not in front of me showing the way. I don't need to see the path Lord; I trust that You will not lead me astray. Keep me forever behind you. Take me where You want me to go. Plant me where You want me to bloom. Dig me up and move me when I have finished. Put me down again where I can better serve You. Uproot me as long as I am firmly rooted

Jesus Speaks Year VII

in faith, hope, and love. I know my roots will take quickly into new soil. I am Yours, Lord, do with me what Thou will.

Enter now into a time of peace. Enter now into My arms. I hold you as My Mother held Me, safely, securely, lovingly, ever watchful, ever present, ever caringly. I will not let you go. I hold you snugly while this tempest rages around you. Continue your prayer life. Continue to write. Continue to love.

279) My Body comes to you to protect you and guard you as you enter into My world. The way is paved with thorns and you are assaulted from all sides. Ah, but the entrance is also bitter sweet as you have Me with you. We suffer together. We suffer for the souls who would be lost without our prayers and our sacrifices. We suffer for the souls who stray far from the paths I have laid out for them. We suffer for those led astray by the world and worldly goods. We suffer for those who make poor choices, for those who have developed bad habits, for those who ignore My inroads into their lives.

But there is also a joyous side because all are not lost. My people come to Me and follow Me and accept with joy whatever I send them. They cannot be coaxed away by the strappings of the devil. They stay on the path of righteousness and they believe and they adore, and they offer themselves for the good of the world.

My people are many. They are all kinds and all nationalities and, yes, all religions. They worship Me and adore Me and will not leave Me no matter what their life circumstances. These are the people My angels attend to so devotedly. They carry their prayers quickly to heaven and plead for answers that will give

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

the most graces. The angels advocate for My people. They utilize the saints and My mother. They become your petition bearers. Those same angels will wing your soul to Me and remind Me of all of your good works, your prayers, your reception of the sacraments, your presence at Mass, every little “Amen” is recorded for your benefit.

No breath is wasted – all are counted. No step is too small when taken with Heaven in mind. No act of kindness goes unnoticed. No request, no matter how small, goes unheard or unanswered.

Open your ears to hear and your mind to learn. God enters.

280) Peace is descending this Christmas, not for the world but for My people in the world. The peace means acceptance of what is sent to you. The peace means the love that is showered upon you. The peace is My Christmas gift to your soul.

My love cannot be measured; after all, it created the universe for you. My gift is larger than the universe, more abundant than all the stars, brighter than all the suns, deeper than space. You have only to think of Me to experience it. It carries you away to a safe place in your heart. My peace and My love are for everyone who reaches out for Me but it is also for those who do not.

Where will you go? What will you do? How will you get along? Who will care for you? Toss all those questions of fear from your mind. I am always with you. I am beside you and in you. Touch Me. Hold Me gently when you receive communion. That is exactly

Jesus Speaks Year VII

what it means, communion with Me in a very real and personal way. My body enters your body. My body melts into your own. You carry Me with you in a very real way. My hands become your hands. My love extends itself by your reaching out to others. We are intimate. We can speak freely as one close friend to another. Always, always, always I will care for you and love you.

Now allow My peace to enter into you. Let it spread throughout your entire body. Let it release your mind from the graspings of the devil. Relax in My love. I came in person that First Christmas and My love became ever more intense as I spent time in the visible world. I walked the earth My Father made – just as you do. I saw, felt, wondered at the beauty of it. I wanted to experience it all, especially what it meant to have a family, a loving home, a sense of joy at being together for holidays and holy days. One – each one – is to make the most of the time given to them. Each must be grateful to have the gift of life and turn that gift into the extreme gift of everlasting life. Come to Me all who labor and are burdened and I will give you rest. Come to Me who suffer and mourn, who cry out in the night, and who are lonely. Come, come, come, enter My arms, My heart, My peace. Breathe in My love – My gift this Christmas – more love than a heart can hold is yours for the opening. Come to Me – Come.

281) I call you and yet the din of the world drowns Me out. I reach out for you and your hands are busy with the chores of the season of My birth. Instead of My Peace there is a hubbub of activity – all to prepare, to ready, to accept the anniversary of My birth. Peace is what I bring. Peace when Christmas day is finally here, a slowing of the

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

world, almost to a halt. A stillness in the hearts and minds of My families, a quietness in the lives of My people. The softness of the day brings contentment. The craziness of the morning for children brings joy and expectations. The homeless do not have much but they feel the serenity of the day. Their joy is palpable. It is My gift to them. I caution the world on their extravagance. It is about what you give – it is especially delightful to My heart when you reach out and give to those less fortunate. Not just in status or in monetary ways but those without family and friends – those who have not yet found Me – those who are away from home or who have lost loved ones. Oh, how I love these people. How I yearn to take them in My arms and warm them with My love. I rely on you to do that for me. It is you who must open your arms wide and accept the burdens of others. Yes, there are those who are cold and whose hearts are empty. They need the warmth of someone who cares.

Peace is coming, like a rushing waterfall it will enter the world and the flood waters of peace will cleanse and brighten.

Merry Christmas My friend, Merry Christmas.

282) Ponder the beauty of this season of My birth. Take in the sights and sounds. Feel the pulse of the people. Happy – mostly yes – but searching, looking, awaiting, and hoping. Anticipation and some dread. Caressing and yet some coolness. It is not so unlike the world into which I was born. So, what did I do? I cared for those on the fringes.

Jesus Speaks Year VII

I especially loved those who were lost and yet searching. I wanted the marginalized, the sick, the poor, the unhappy. I wanted to see the joy when sins were forgiven – when the weight of past errors was lifted from the souls of the penitents. I wanted the world to have a fresh start, to learn to love without prejudice, to touch and not be repulsed, to speak kindly with no hint of sarcasm or arrogance, to love without caveats, to come to Me and find the peace they seek. Oh, if people would only accept My Peace – what a remarkable change would come upon the world.

Catch the spirit of the season. Do not let it get away from you. Cuddle close to your loved ones. Whisper how you love them to Me and I will make extra graces descend on them and overflow their hearts with gladness and joy. Bring Me your cares and drop them at My feet. I have the ability to make them smaller. Offer up what you cannot correct and give those problems to Me. Settle into the beauty of this Christmas season. There is so much being given to the world right now, you have only to reach out and accept it. Pray that this joy and seasonal beauty continues in all parts of the world. Pray that peace will come and open up the world to My love. Pray that people recognize My hand in the little nudges they receive to give up their murderous ways and come back to the humanity that will nurture them as they age.

Spend the New Year by intensifying prayer – not just making more time for it but making it meaningful. Watch, wait, be hopeful. The Christ Child is coming to you personally. You have only to be receptive to listen for His approach.

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

283) Take care that you do not offend those who care for you and those who come to you in their need. Watch how you respond when you feel pressured by the world surrounding you. Keep your calm in all instances and bring the mood and the anxiety of others down with you by listening attentively and by watching their eyes for a flicker of special needs. Many more people will be coming to you and you must keep yourself open to hear them. Often, I work by allowing people to speak freely. They then, if they listen, will hear Me and find the answers they seek. It is not necessary for you to feel responsible for helping others because I can work with others in the quiet of your listening. Sometimes a joint prayer for the answers, the understanding, the coping abilities – whatever you sense is the real need - helps more than anything you can share. Accept that others need and depend on your prayers and good intentions. It soothes them when they know you are in their circle of understanding friends. People will continue to enter into your life and to leave it. That is not chance but by design. Look expectantly at those you know and those you meet and accept that I have a purpose in putting them into your life at the moment they arrive. Accept also that I will give you whatever you require to supply them with - what they need right now and even sometimes in the future.

As your world turns from moment to day to week to year, it is still only a small bit of what you know as time. You must continue to make the most of it. Be in the here and now. Accept the day's challenges and

Jesus Speaks Year VII

continue in your prayer life. Talk with me more often. Seek Me out more frequently. Think of Me always. I never leave you. I never desert you. I never stir from your side. I care for you. I love you. I await you. Come to Me.

284) So much to absorb I know. You must continue to accept the help I'm sending you. My Mother is the key to unlock the mysteries of the Redemption. She was the door by which I could enter the world. She followed Me from conception to death – only she can make that statement. She knows Me and knew Me even before I knew My human self. Listen to her – she will not lead you astray. Hold her hand and relax in the knowledge that I am holding the other hand – the hands of both of you. Bring this parish – these people – to a prayerful experience that will establish it as a Marian Parish – a haven protected furiously by Mary. Read, absorb, and challenge yourself and others to intensify your work in this area. Call on Mary – she is of the Holy Spirit- they are the heads of My Church – open up the lines of communication with them. Let them breathe the spiritual life into this parish. Carry it out into the community. Do not be afraid. Within a short time, there will be a complete transformation of a number of hearts. It will breathe new life into tired souls. Reach out into the community in your daily travels. Your own enthusiasm will be contagious. God love you! Bring others to God through Mary. She is so ready to help you. Open your heart to her and use her every chance you get. She will light the way to My heart. Come – it is time to start.

Jesus Speaks – Year VII

285) Ash Wednesday - And so it is ready. A time to begin the preparations. Lent is a holy time. The world turns to God and listens. Here and now begins the season for Lent, of longing, of waiting – and yet it is already time – already here – already experienced. My Father relives it all with His people. He hides in the desert with them. He comes to church with them. He sits with them as they pray. He is present to all and He hears all. It brings Him pleasure to see so many adoring His Son. His joy overflows in kindnesses and acts of mercy. He is ready to assist anyone in need. This is a time of great favors from the Lord. Open your heart and your mind to hear Him, to experience His presence, to accompany Him on My Own Journey to Calvary. He was there. He did not hold back the blows and the hammers. He allowed them to have their sport with Me. It was immeasurably painful for us both. The cries in the wilderness had ceased. The world shook from fear. Had My Mother not been alive, My Father might have ripped the world from its axis and tossed it into the darkness of space. It was His love of His people that stayed His hand - that soothed His anger. He looked upon Me and filled with love such as the world cannot imagine. His love takes away the pain of dying. His love nurtures all in its infinite wisdom.

Take time during Lent to bask in the love of the Almighty. Take time to feel His presence. Take time to reflect and grow in spirituality and in closeness to Him. Take time to pray, to love, to be in the moment. Take the time to live for God.

Jesus Speaks Year VII

286) Have you completed all I have given you to do?
Do you contemplate where you are going from here?
Why do you not consider doing more for My Missions?
Do not rest and feel you have time.

God speaks lovingly, kindly, and mercifully. Hear Him.
Listen for His voice. Cry out to Him. You are not
abandoned in your need. Offer up all you have. Run to
Him for help. Open your heart and your pocketbook to
spread My love. Draw others into the glory that awaits
them. Give them My words. Carry them with you and
hear My voice. It is time to set the wheels in motion.
My time is now. People are going to be receptive as My
Mother floods the world with

her graces. She has been waiting until this moment to
open up the world to all God has in store for them.
People will begin to understand their roll and take the
part God has given them. They will fulfill their lives by
spreading the word of God's love and mercy.

Push on and it will become clearer. I love you – I care
for you – I want you to continue to do My work on
earth. If you keep your hands busy with My work, you
will be given greater gifts to distribute when you arrive
in your heavenly home.

Go in peace and service to the Lord.

Jesus Speaks – Year VII