

Summary Message for Priests

My beloved sons, I love you with all My Heart. I am with you. I have come to earth to tell you of God's love for you. You are My favorite sons. I come to you in love. I am Your Mother, Your Patroness, Mother of Divine Love. I call you in love, I call you to repentance, I call you to forgiveness, I am with you. As a loving Mother I will take each of you by the hand and I will return you to holiness and wholeness. I love you. I love you. I call you My beloved sons. I love you. Listen for My Voice, I will speak to your hearts.

I love you ALL. Come home to Your Mother, I will return you to My Son, Jesus. He desires a deeper union with all of you. I come to bring you My Comfort. I come to bring you My Love and to encourage you ALL. My Immaculate Heart is open for you, a safe refuge for you and for your flocks.

The hour grows near, My Sons, the hour is late, this is a critical time, do not wait... Come home to Your Mother. I ask you to be bold with a holy boldness. Speak out against the evils you see around you. Do not look the other way and pretend you do not see. Speak out and do not be afraid, for you speak for Me.

Pray My sons, go to confession often. This pleases My Son, Jesus. Be available to My children they need you to guide them to holiness. You are called to pastor the sheep. Apart from Holy Mass and bringing The Sacraments to My children - this is to be your first call.

Speak to My children of all the evil that is all around them. Do not hesitate or be afraid. Speak to them of God's Love and of the abundant graces being poured out upon all at this time. Rid yourselves of all that keeps you from being pure and holy.

All missions will come together here. My sons, do not hesitate to believe I am here. For I Love You, so much, I have sent this mission to save you. I Appear here for you, especially for you, My sons. Where are you? I am calling you as never before. Come, My sons, do not be afraid, for here I will fill you with Peace and an overabundant Love, a Love that this world cannot give you, for where I am My Son Jesus is. I come here in obedience. I come here to call you, My sons, to call you to holiness. I love you. I come to you in Love and in Peace. I come here for the benefit of your souls My sons, and for the benefit of the souls placed in your charge. I love you.

My beloved sons who are faithful I thank you. I come to encourage you to stay holy, stay close to the Heart of My Son in Holy Eucharist. Pray daily with Him. Spend time with Him, My beloved sons for where He is I am too, waiting for your Visit. I love you. Go to confession often My sons; this will always help you to grow in holiness. I love you. I am with you each day, each moment. You carry My Son's Cross. I love you. Pray for your brother priests. Speak to them, to those who are in error. Speak to each one. Do not be afraid for you speak for Me and for My Divine Son. I love you.

Now I will speak to the hearts of My priests who are unholy, those who have strayed far away from My Son, Jesus; from My Immaculate Heart and from all Truth. I call

you to repentance My beloved sons. I call you to conversion. I call you to return to Your Immaculate Mother's Heart. I will take your hands and take you to My Son Jesus. I will return you to holiness, My beloved sons. I love you so much. I speak to your hearts. I call you to return to Infinite Love. I call you for the salvation of your souls My sons. Some of you are one with satan and you work for him instead of working for My Son Jesus. Please, My beloved sons, I beg you to go to confession. Some of you have not gone to confession in many years. My Son is waiting for you to return. Return. His Arms are open with Love for you.

I am The Mystical Rose. The Way of the Cross leads home. HOME! I love you My sons. I love you. Out of the depths of sorrow I call you. Help Me. You are My Hands in this World. My Hands, My priests are broken. Help Me to mend My Hands and My Heart one son at a time one priest at a time. My Hands and My Heart will be mended. My Immaculate Heart will Triumph! I love you. I love you.

Do not, My sons, be misled by satan and the world. Do not stray. I am holding you in My Heart. Surrounded in Your Mother's Love, you will not be harmed. Come to Me. I await you. I love you. I cherish you. I am your Mother. Come back to Me. Open your heart to Me, and you shall have My Son Jesus in heaven. My Son Jesus awaits your presence here. We are calling you here to be healed, refreshed, renewed and forgiven. You are My most precious sons. Here on earth without you My sons, the earth and its people could not receive My Son in the Sacrament of the Mass. I am here for your renewal like you are there to renew each person who receives My Son in Holy Eucharist. Anything can be forgiven, ANYTHING, you need but ask.

I cannot bear to see your sins, My sons, your hands are consecrated to be holy. I come to call you to holiness, to call you to your Mother's Heart, to call you to My Son, while there is still time...REPENT. I grieve over you. Pray. Pray. Pray.

My sons, just as a mother hen calls her chicks and protects them from an approaching storm in the shelter of her wings, so I call you to take refuge in My Immaculate Heart and in The Sacred Heart of My Son, Jesus. Meditate, My sons, on what He has done for you and see how precious you are to Him and to Me, your Immaculate Mother.

To others you are a shepherd, to Me, Your Immaculate Mother, you are My little lambs. Each of you has been blessed, anointed, presented in the Temple of Our Father, of My Son Jesus and of My Holy Beloved Spouse, The Holy Spirit. Where are you? Where are you, My sons? I go looking for you in The Temple. I go looking for you and so many of you are not there. You have gone astray. In some places I can no longer recognize the Temples built by poor and working hands. Built by holy hands, faithful hands, and I no longer recognize the places where My Son is supposed to be in residence. I love you My beloved sons. I thank you with all My Heart to those who have remained faithful to Truth, to My Son Jesus. To those who have gone astray, I come to call you home. Come home to My Son Jesus. Come home to Truth. Come home to holiness and wholeness. Come home to your Mother. I love you ALL. I love you ALL.

My sons, My sons! Why have you forsaken Me? Where are you going? What do you think you are doing? My children are leaving! Where are your hearts? Come back! Come back to My Son! Do not lead My children astray! Come back! I love you My sons! Come back! Do you think your vocation is in vain? You are breaking My Heart! Come back! My sons come back! Time is running short! Come back to My Son!

Many of My priest sons are holy and they suffer much persecution from their own brothers. O My beloved sons, I love you. In this time of Grace I come to bring you hope. Do not be afraid, for I am with you. I am with you in a way never before known and here, My beloved sons, I appear especially for you. Come, My sons.

I love you with all My Immaculate Heart. I have chosen you and called you. I have given birth to your holy vocation. My precious, precious little ones, My shepherds, I love you. I love you. I call you here to be loved by My Immaculate Heart. You will receive much healing in this little place. Many graces from Our Father, from My Son Jesus and from My Beloved Spouse, the Holy Spirit are being showered here for you. I love you. These special graces come to you through My Immaculate Hands and Heart. Here you will experience deep peace and Divine Love. I love you. I love you. I love you. I shower you and fill you here with Divine Love. I am but a vessel of Love for you all My shepherds.

For all My other priest sons: My sons I am always here for you. I still await your coming to Me for renewal. I have been sent here for you. I can refresh your bodies, mind and spirit. All can and will be forgiven by your coming here. I await your call to Me in this place. Many Graces await you here. You will receive the Graces you need for healing.

Each time one of My priest sons returns to My Immaculate Heart, My Immaculate Heart Triumphs! You begin to understand the Triumph of My Immaculate Heart. A wave of LOVE is sweeping the earth, Divine Love. I love you. I call you to holiness. Live a simple life and leave behind all that keeps you from Me and from My Son Jesus. I love you. Listen, be still, you will hear My voice in your own heart.

Oh! My priest sons, how some of you persecute My Son. Where are you going? What path do you think you are on? Do you not realize that one day you will have to stand before My Son and answer for whatever you do on earth. Please come back to your senses before it is too late. Come back to My Son. Teach and preach the TRUTH. Bring your flocks back to the TRUTH.

To My sons who are holy I love you. I am always within you. I am in your heart. I call you to deeper holiness. I call you to pray My sons and offer your suffering for your brothers. They need you as I need you.

For My sons who are lukewarm, I have come with My beloved Spouse, the Holy Spirit, to kindle in you, in your heart and soul, the FIRE of DIVINE LOVE! I need you My sons to be on FIRE with LOVE for SOULS. Speak TRUTH to My children about the condition of their soul. You must teach this generation about sin. Teach My little lambs. Many are lost for they have not been taught TRUTH of sin and of the POWER and LOVE of MY SON JESUS and of HIS FORGIVING LOVE. I love you My sons. I love you. Come to Me as you are. Come now. I await you!

Oh! My sons, My wayward sons, where are you going? That is the wrong path. Turn around before it is too late. Come back to My Son. You are losing souls and leading them in the wrong direction. Come back! Come back! Get on the right path. Oh! My sons who are struggling to stay on the correct path. Your prayer warriors are praying for you. Grace is being released at this very moment from the prayers being prayed for you. Many must pray to keep you holy. Encourage your flocks to pray for you.

My holy priest sons, please pray for your brother priests. They need your help. Pray for your selves to remain holy.

I love you My sons. Take time each day for Me and I will relieve your many burdens. Come to Me here My Son's priests at any time. I am here for you always. Give Me all of your sorrows and I will make them My own and refresh and renew all of them. I will renew your bodies, minds, spirits and souls so that even the people of your parishes will know that you have been blessed to be in this holy place. I love you My sons. Come to Me here. I await your coming home to Me.

For all My beloved sons: I call you. I love you. I am here for you. I come to you in Love. I come to bring you Love. I come to bring you My Peace. I come to bring you the Peace of My Son, My little Son the Infant Jesus. I need you My beloved sons, to become pure and holy as an infant again. Only by your holiness can you bring holiness to My children. All My children. I am your Mother. I bring to you My Immaculate Heart. I bring you to the Sacred Heart of My Son Jesus. We are here for you. Meet Me by the water, by the Bayou's side and by the Cross. You will be washed clean by Grace. All Grace needed for your holiness you will find if you will seek Me Your Immaculate Mother. Pray for your brothers I love you. I love you all. My own little lambs, My beloved priest sons.

Pray for your Bishops to be holy and to be good shepherds over their priests for who they are responsible. Great is their responsibility in Heaven and on earth. My children pray for Bishops also. They need your prayers most desperately. They will have to stand before My Son one day in Heaven. Pray! Pray! Pray for them.

My priest sons, pray for your brother priests who are on the wrong path. Ask your brother priests to pray for priests, for conversion. Pray for your brother priests who are holy and pray for them to stay that way. The devil has waged war on the priesthood. All must join together and pray for each other...Priests...children...All! Pray! Pray! Pray! I love you My children. I love you My priest sons. If you only knew how much I love you. You would die of joy if you truly understood how much I love you, how much My Son loves you.

Come under My Mantle of Protection. Come and be washed by the Precious Blood of My Precious Son, Jesus. On that Friday I suffered for you, My sons. In Holy Confession the Precious Blood of My Son Jesus washes away your sins. Your sins will be washed away by Your Mother's Tears, My sons. Come. You are forgiven. I will wash your soul as I washed the Broken, Beloved Body of My Son, Jesus.

I come to you in Peace. I come to bring you Peace. Come to Me, My sons. Do not be afraid. Do not hesitate. Fear not! Fear not! Fear not, even though all is darkness in you

or around you. Come to Your Mother. I love you. Open your hearts to your Mother. I love you. I long to love you more closely. Come My own little lambs. Although you are a shepherd to Me you are My little lambs. I call! I call! I call! Do you not hear My Voice in the depth of your soul? Put aside all that keeps you from Me. I love you. Through you My sons, My Son Jesus in Holy Eucharist will reign over all.

They need to be fed the true Faith. They look to you My priest sons for guidance to My Son Jesus. Stand up for My Son Jesus. Stand up for His Word. Teach them of My Son's True presence in the Eucharist. Teach them the difference between good and evil. Teach them how to be good and teach them what sin is. They cannot repent if they do not know what sin is. The greatest sin is the sin against purity. Teach My children about purity. It will save their souls to know what is right and wrong. Do not treat this request lightly My priest sons. It will keep many souls out of hell. Do not be afraid of what others think. Stay true to My Son Jesus. Only in this way can souls be saved. I love you My priest sons. Oh! How I love you. Pray for your brother priests. Pray for your flocks. This mission will increase, this mission of love for the priesthood.

Come to Me My most loved priests sons, Come to see My holy children praying for you. My children need you My priests sons, they are in great need of your direction and guidance. Show My children how much My Son Jesus loves them. Teach them of the pain He endured for them. Hear the confessions of My children. Offer this Sacrament more to My children, and teach them of its importance. But most of all offer the sacrifice of the Mass, the Holy Eucharist, MY SON JESUS, offer this to My children. Do what you can to help My children to know My Son Jesus. I love you as no one on earth can, and I am here for you. Come back to your Mother. I want to wrap you within My arms and heal all of your wounds. I love you. I love you. I come only in Love.

I call you from this small and unknown place. I am here for you. My Son is here with Me. Oh My beloved sons why are you afraid of Me, who am Your own Mother? I need you My sons. I encourage you My sons, who are holy and overworked, overburdened. I come to bring you hope. I come to fill you with peace and with abundant love. I love you. Open your hearts to Me My sons My little ones. To the world you are a shepherd to Me you are My own little lamb. Come My sons come to Your Mother. I long to hold you close to My Immaculate Heart. Rededicate yourselves and your lives to My Son Jesus. Be again the vessel you are called and chosen to be a holy pure vessel of love, a chalice of purest gold. Oh My little sons do you hear Your Mother's call to you? You must live in the world among My sheep and My other shepherds but you must not be 'Of the world'. Renew again your focus on My Son Jesus. Make a new commitment to start over as a new born child filled with Grace as on the day of Baptism.

Yes, an army of Love is forming, gathering around the world, all dressed in the Armor of God, ready to do battle for you My sons. The time of Grace and Mercy has been extended. I have asked My Son for this as a gift for you My own sons. Do not relax your prayers, increase them. I come to you in Love and to bring you Love. Many of you have responded My sons and are living a holy life, although many of My holiest sons are persecuted and scorned. Some of you My priest sons have a heart of stone. Where are

you? Turn away from the world and come home to your Mother. I love you. I love you. I love you. Yes! I love you My own sons.