God the Father. For all His faithful children in China.

(Dictated in English)

Write, My daughter, for My beloved children in China, who have remained faithful to Me, faithful to My Truth.

My sons and daughters,

Draw close to My Heart and listen to My Words, spoken as a breath of consolation, of life, of Light.

Receive My Words, My children, place them in your hearts, as a seed in fertile soil.

Your fidelity and the tears and blood of those who have borne their testimony to My Truth before you has made the soil of your souls rich and fertile.

My seed finds a welcome home in your hearts, and it will bear much fruit – fruit that will nourish your sons and daughters and those whose witness is yet to be offered.

How much I love you, sons and daughters of My Heart.

I see your suffering and humiliation; I see the confusion that surrounds My Church.

I SEE THE BETRAYAL YOU HAVE SUFFERED and that soon all My children will suffer, for the Betrayer sits on another's throne, and will cast all who do not follow him aside.

Remain steadfast, My children.

I have made you strong for this hour. Do not fear.

<u>I</u> know each one of you. I know your heart, I know your faces, I know your voices. You are not forgotten. I KNOW YOU. I KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE ENDURED.

And I will console you. And heal you. And clothe you with garments of joy and peace.

You have suffered much at the hands of My enemy.

But in <u>My</u> Hands you will rejoice with everlasting Joy and from <u>My</u> Hands you will receive the crowns bestowed upon you for your fidelity and love.

I DO NOT FORGET YOU, MY CHILDREN.

I will come to you.

The springtime will once again cover your land, after all the years of deadly winter. The blood of your brothers and sisters – spilled in My honor and united to the Blood of My Son, of My Jesus, will bloom and cover the land as a blanket of jewels.

I have gathered all your tears, all your sorrow. And in it I see the sorrow of My Jesus, and of My Beautiful Pearl. I DO NOT FORGET THIS SORROW.

My beloved children, keep your eyes on Mine, as you have done. Look up at your Father Who loves you and Who will console you after this time of pain.

A little longer and you will see Me, and your hearts will rejoice and no one will be able to take this Joy from you – for you are Mine.

MY BELOVED, BELOVED CHILDREN.

I have given you a faithful son of Mine² to shepherd you, to guide you in this time of trial, to intercede for you, to suffer with you.

Soon I will call him to My Heart, and having offered the oblation of himself in union with My Jesus – for your sake and the sake of all your brothers and sisters – he will be received with the martyr's crown.

Do not be afraid, My beloved ones, I will not leave you alone, bereft.

I Myself will come to you in My Words, in My Light – to shine My Face upon you, and to strengthen you for the battle that is yet to come.

I have formed you throughout these long painful years in perseverance and endurance, that in <u>this</u> Hour you might help your brothers and sisters around the world, who do not yet know what it is to endure to the point of handing your life into the hands of the executioner.

Do not be afraid.

I WILL COME TO YOU.

VERY SOON NOW.

Wait for Me, My children.

Come to your Father, your Abba, Who loves you more than what you can imagine – and rest in this Love of Mine.

Be at Peace. I receive your love, your efforts, your offering united to the Most Holy Sacrifice of My Jesus on the Cross and on the Altar.

My beloved children, do not be afraid.

¹ Our Blessed Mother, Mary Most Holy.

² Cardinal Zen.

TRUST IN ME.

I AM THE ALL-POWERFUL, ALL-MIGHTY ETERNAL, EVERLASTING FATHER.

THE ONE WHO IS, WHO WAS, AND WHO IS TO COME.

THE LORD AND MASTER OF ALL.

THE ONLY ONE.

Place this TRUTH in the center of your being and do not forget it. It is your Light. It is your strength.

My beloved children,

I thank you for your fidelity, for your love.

I bless you – each of you – with all the fulness of My Love.

I bless your children and your children's children.

My Hand rests upon you. You are Mine.

I WILL COME TO YOU.
REMAIN IN MY LOVE.
AMEN.

Your Father Who loves you.

Your God Who listens to your plea.

Your Defender, Who will vindicate you.

NOTE: After the writing was finished, I heard these words, but I do not know how to write them or if they mean anything: it sounded to me like "Shin wan ho" (The "Shin" sounded higher in tone, more stressed, and then the following words – which perhaps is only one – were softer and had a descending tone.)