

Real Presence



Truth and Mystery.....

Since the decree approved by Pope Paul VI (October 14th 1966) it is permitted to publish new visions, apparitions etc, without seeking an Imprimatur.

Halina however wishes in no way to anticipate the final judgement of the Church, to which she is humbly submitted.

St Paul says... “ Do not restrain the Holy Spirit, do not despise inspired messages. Put all things to the test.

Keep what is good and avoid every kind of evil” 1 Thess. Ch 5 vs 19-21.

Acknowledgements

As the contents of this book contain locutions over a period of many years it would be impossible to thank everybody who has in any way been of such help and encouragement over the years. From people who donated funds, to those who accepted and read the messages and teachings, to those who distributed them and to those who simply took an interest and prayed I have thanked God and offer my love gratitude and prayer.

But a few people I must thank particularly – My beloved Husband Michael who is as much part of these as I am and whose love, support, encouragement was so crucial all the way through and who I so dearly miss. –

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And finally the many who have encouraged me along the way and shown a path forward, especially after Michael’s death.



Grateful thanks are also due to Lady Rosemary Salvin of Croxdale Hall for granting permission to use a phot of St Herbert’s Chapel and the painting above the Altar of Jesus being taken down from the Cross.

Thanks also to the Carmel at Quidenham for the front cover illustration.

RECOMMENDATION.

**Bishop Roman Danylak STL JUD.
Titular Bishop of Nyssa (Emeritus)
302 South Kingsway
Toronto, Canada M6S3T9**

To Whom It May Concern:

This book called 'Real Presence - Truth and Mystery' is a beautiful and inspiring series of Locutions given to Halina Holman by Our Lord Jesus and by His Holy Mother Mary. They tell us about the Mystery of Presence and about devotion to that Reality. It guides our prayer and our thoughts to respect, honor and love the Adorable Mystery and The Host and so become transformed by Jesus' Presence. They arrest our attention by emphasizing the sacrificial nature of Divine Presence and the love that Jesus has for us in His self giving.

These locutions teach us to become Eucharistic - and so helping us to be present to other people - encouraging us to be reverent in the reception of Holy Communion and during Mass and appreciate more fully the Holiness of the Priestly Vocation.

Received over seventeen years these Locution and visions give us a rich tapestry of instruction and deepen our awareness of Eucharistic Adoration and ever deepening our prayer.

I would encourage all to reflect on these teachings and let them lead you to the appreciation of this great Gift of The Eucharist.

+ Roman Danylak STL JUD.
Titular Bishop of Nyssa (Emeritus)

February 20, 2011

Dear Halina,

With this letter I approve and encourage all readers to read and reflect on these messages.

Prologue

JESUS.....Ond you Halina, keep still, stay awake to all I reveal. Do not delay the printing of these teachings and explanations of My Presence but be careful to produce them 'carefully'.

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Introduction

It is always wise to understand what it is that one is reading and how it came about and its purpose. Words such as 'Locutions, visions and dream' can give the impression of something very remote and difficult to take in and indeed false and misleading. Anyone who receives any gift from God will probably question what they have received at some point and those who read them will probably wish to know if they are credible or not, true or false. It is always a leap of faith for both the receiver and the reader. Nothing can be added to the Gospels which are our main guide but God can and does reveal Himself in many ways to those who are open to receive His guidance.

Included in this are the so called Locutions.

Locutions come from the Latin to speak, tongue, in other words spoken words. These can be received in a variety of ways, sometimes they are committed to memory and other times recorded at the time of receiving them exactly as given..

The enclosed 'messages' were received by me in this very way...

I simply heard the words spoken interiorly and rather like ordinary dictation wrote them down as given. Only on rare occasions did I have to commit them to memory, usually only very short ones.

The words are heard in the heart and mind: at first I use to write quickly, being anxious not to miss a single word. As I realised the Infinite Patience of God and that He would wait for me I would write at a more leisurely speed allowing me to think and questions too would form in my mind. After a while Jesus would often answer these questions before I even asked knowing full well what I was thinking.

AGAIN AFTER FURTHER TEACHING AND SURRENDER I ASKED THE QUESTION MYSELF AND SO THE LOCUTIONS BECAME MORE AND MORE A DIALOGUE.

Sometimes Jesus would ask me to write something of my own in between His words and saying that He would inspire me. Sometimes He would encourage me to write what I understood and knew which by this time I realised was very little. Sometimes he would ask me to rest and stop, knowing what I had to do next. This is also true for the Locutions from both Our Lady (and sometimes the Saints). I found the ones from Our Mother so incredibly gentle and tender and had much difficulty in writing these down, and especially reading them out without tears.

Until his death Michael was the first hearer of all the Locutions, with only two exceptions, when I was told not to reveal these. It was our Spiritual Director who received them next.

Although the Locutions in this book are Eucharist-Centred they are part of many more, on varied subjects. Some are more personal. All are teachings of some kind and kindly

correction and encouragement. Indeed they are all a prayer for, 'the lifting up of our hearts and minds to God' is the essence of prayer which He, the Most Loving Creator responds to. He chooses the means by which He communicates with each one of us. All the words from God are to be passed on and they are rarely to us alone, if they include teaching and He so dictates.

I have said little about the visions/dreams. As these preceded the Locutions or at least the longer ones, they too require a little introduction. Again with a few exceptions most of these were received interiorly. They have never faded from my memory and so I was able to write them down any thing from a day later to weeks later. Many came as what I used to call 'early morning dreams,' reluctant to call them visions. However as time went on these also occurred during Mass, Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament and times of silent prayer.

At first I found them difficult to speak about even to Michael though he often seemed to know that one had been received. As the years went on this too became easier. A chance comment to a confessor ensured that they were recorded: as yet I did not have a Spiritual Director but a series of guides. These have been less frequent as the Locutions increased though sometimes I am taken by surprise still. More often than not these are at prayer, especially after Holy Communion.

There are other ways that the Lord speaks to Me. Music is one such and especially hymns which I think is common to many people.

Sometimes the words of a hymn will come into my thought to help me, sometimes a chosen hymn during a liturgy will speak loudly to my heart, always helpfully.

Inspiration and insight too comes from Him but as the word implies it is given within, not necessarily with words, but results in a certain 'knowing' of things without learning. This can come slowly or in a instant.

The Lord's words can also be given to us through others. This is often a confirmation of what is already understood or decided and brings reassurance and peace not to mention clarity, even if a challenge.

Finally I wish to stress that though many Locutions are Eucharistic in content these and others were also received before or after Mass, during Exposition, and during prayer. There are exceptions as often they tested my obedience which was sadly lacking, to write wherever I found myself.

All are presented here in obedience and in no way do I claim mastery in any subject and least of all Spiritual things. The Lord took me to task, asked me to listen and learn and to present to others what He has given to me. Many word are deeply challenging and I struggled with them myself, especially those concerning the forms of liturgy. I did not find it easy to write down or speak words of reproach to anyone when I needed so much correction myself, but I am merely a 'little transmitter', as Jesus once called me.

I hope that these teachings will encourage all to go deeper into the Mystery of Presence in the Eucharist. I hope that all will realise how deeply we are loved and drawn to 'The Centre' of The Heart of God. I hope that the Merciful Heart that Loves us so much will be loved passionately, Adored and Venerated with overflowing gratitude for a gift of Presence to us. What more could we want than to have Jesus with us at all times... Our Mother never left the side of her Son even when he worked and preached for her heart was always His. May our hearts too always be His...



Extract from a Locution received 17th September 1998.
En-route after Confession to do some shopping.

JESUS.... *Pray and fast to see the truth before it is too late. I am on My path to return. I return to purify the earth. I beg Mercy for you All, My beloved people, from My Father. Our Father. My Mothers tears beg earnestly of My Father. Prepare so that you are not caught asleep. Prepare by purifying your Souls... Remember I call you all to perfection not to pay 'lip service' To Truth. I will help you all but you must seek to purify yourselves. Make use of the graces of the Sacraments. All of them. Frequent your churches, go to Confession, Receive Me worthily on the tongue. Reaffirm your reception of the Holy Spirit of God – Accept His gifts. Live in dignity and purity of Married love. Respect and honour each others worth. Love your children lead them to Me. How I long to see families at prayer. Join each other in prayer. Encourage all My little ones to pray. Prepare your Children for Baptism., the sign of belonging to My Family.*

And you My Holy priests. Proclaim the Gospel fearlessly. It is My Word. Spend much time in prayerful recollection before Me so that I can lead your thought and words. You will then speak My Words. Pray with your people. They need shepherding. Many souls are Dying of hunger. Feed them, learn from them for many are Humble. Together you form my Body. You must be ready to defend them in times to come.

You Shepherds who do not heed My words WOE to you for you will not see My Fathers Face. I have given you a great gift, a wondrous Blessing. I have anointed you with Holy Oil, Chrism. You who Fulfil My plan will have an eternal reward. My ways are not your Ways.....

Beg forgiveness for your People. Love them, serve them on your knees. You are not rulers of men But you are leaders of My People, My remnant. If they come to Me Having been anointed and Confess I welcome them into My Kingdom. I forgive sin through your instrumentality. Remember To attend the dying. Encourage the living.

My Time of Mercy is still with you but it will end. My warning will come upon you and many will suffer as they are unprepared. Prepare yourselves My Flock. Do not use the weaknesses of men, even your Shepherds as excuse. I call each one by name, yes by name, Yes by name, (Halina, Michael, Bill, John, Margaret, Esther, Josephat and many names you could not even write). Try not to worry about the 'how' for you will all know soon enough. My second coming will unfold. The dawn of an era when I am God And you will be My people. I will teach you all the path of Humility. Read Revelation Ch 15/16. Now finish your task. Do the writing that Fr. Gant your Confessor has asked, for the two vision., I will tell you which ones so that you have no doubt of those I gave you before, earlier ones.

**Locution received 21st September 1998, Monday, Home, Catford
London. 5.55 p.m.**

JESUS..... *Now go and make a meal so that you have time to pray before The Bread of Life – My Presence tonight.*

We were going to Eucharistic Adoration that night in the centre of London.

**Locution received 6th October 1998 St Mary Magdalene's Church Brockley
London...**

During Exposition 8.30.pm

Extract... The first part of this Locution bid me speak out and intercede for all even 'one more soul'. Jesus reminded me that when Moses pleaded for even the few good people the Lord relented (Exodus 32 7-11, 13-14.) He reproaches me for having not spoken out.

Jesus then went on to plead with the Priests, Shepherds.

JESUS.....*My Shepherds make reparation, make restitution, you can like Moses plead for your people. Beg the Father on your knees in entreaty for the sins of Man, do so in many hours of Prayer. Do not look after the stones of my temple but the living stones, My People. You are stripping My Church bare by your pride and defiance.*

I have died for you all. My Shepherd, My Shepherds do you not care that I have given you charge of My Flock? It is now so small but you still do not listen to My Words. I send you Saints and Prophets even Martyrs but you debase and ignore them. Do so at the peril to your souls. I tell you that if you lose one, but one, you will be held in account. All you shepherds even you good and faithful ones pray more, plead more bring My People to their knees!

Do not be afraid – I am always with you.

Proclaim the Truth for you will be held accountable To THE TRUTH.

If you water down My Words I will absent myself from you.

I will not stand by and see untruth told to My Little Flock – now so confused..

I love you My Shepherds, be like Me- die for your sheep. Yes be blessed by death for I give eternal life. Do not be like the 'High Priests' – bow and bend low in humility and petition.

Halina ... praise me at all times, long for me at all times .

Do not be afraid and pull back at the harsh words. Who have I left to speak My words.

Look at my face. Look into my eyes. What do you see?

You can't bear to look can you little one?

I cry tears of Blood for My People.

Halina wipe them away with your obedience always

Now go home and pray tonight for all my people.

I will tell you how to pray.

Domine Non sum Dignus. (Lord I am not worthy

**Locution received 13th October 1998 from and back to Aylesford.
11.52 p.m. Tuesday.**

H.....Thank-you for waiting for me Lord Jesus. As you know Jesus, I haven't been well and your words of encouragement cheer me.

JESUS... *Halina, thank you for keeping your fast yesterday in spite of difficulties. My mother has asked everyone to fast especially on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. I know that you struggle with this but you persevered. Any small withdrawal from yourself of something you like consoles Me. I gave up so much for you – yet I ask only a token from each of you. I ask you to fast but out of love not as punishment, but as a mark of obedience and love and as reparation for the excesses and greed of Mankind. Thank you also for attending your 'House of Adoration' as you have promised. This too cost you much in sacrifice but look what surprises I had in store for you at La Salette Church.*

When you left Aylesford and made the journey back to London and back to Aylesford you and your Husband were refreshed and replenished and your faithfulness rewarded. I wished and longed for you to meet me there for I had work for you there – Didn't I? (a coat to deliver, a lift to give to a second and a present to receive from a third) Halina never excuse yourself from a commitment or be deflected in your endeavour by others. Both of you knew that you had to be there but you almost changed direction.

You do not know what I do with your spirit when you are in My Eucharistic Presence. I am really present – completely not as many would say to you, 'symbolically'. You know this dear heart. Every fibre of your being is transformed continually in My Presence. Do not worry if you feel nothing or can't 'pray' or praise. Your presence and loving, longing gaze is your ardent prayer. I love to have you with Me (and I see you sleeping too if you are tired – but this too I can use for sometimes it is 'My Sleep' and I work on your spirit in such moment)

You are finding these words difficult to write for you are not well and you also know, for I have shown you, how very very very few believe in My Presence.. Real and Entire – Wholly Present. Some would have me present for a few moments only, some not at all. It grieves Me. I give you Mankind a gift of My Presence and you abuse it. It grieves you too, My darling one, for your heart is Eucharistic. You suffer with Me My little flower of the desert for you know that if this gift is withdrawn your source of replenishment will be cut off and you know the cost. Your spirit already bears the marks of the brutalisation that I suffer when I am discarded, treated roughly, ignored, neglected or rejected. Stay close to Me. I will feed you especially in these times of such strife and travail. I know which hearts love Me. You cannot deceive Me you purveyors of falsehood and self deception. Pray for the grace of forgiveness and conversion that you dare to question My Presence. My Father is angry with those who do not respect Me and minimise My Presence. I Jesus, beg HIM to forgive you but you must repent of your doubt and faithlessness. Ask and I will give you faith. Faith requires complete trust not understanding.

How can you mortal man understand the mysteries of the Kingdom?

Believe, yes BELIEVE for much is given to those who believe and do not question 'how'! Is it so difficult to accept My Presence? Did you not see My Miracles, the raising of the dead, the healings? My Resurrection from the dead?

BELIEVE, nothing is impossible for My Father... NOTHING.

Oh Man you will soon learn in pain what you fail to believe in Joy.

Halina continue to adore Me in everyway I present to you. I am yours, a gift to you. I love you and watch over every move. Offer me your pain and sadness. The jaws of hell will devour the faithless ones and the mockers. You will see this fulfilled. Now rest, offer Me your illealth at the moment, our secret Communion.



Locution given on the 26/27 of May 1999. Tuesday Home 12.56 am. This locution was partly from Jesus and partly from Our Mother. The section below was unusually given in Polish I was permitted to translate it from the original Polish on the 8th June 1999..

However so deeply did I bury the instruction that having left space to do the translation I forgot and did not do so until I started to collate the teaching on the Eucharist and was shocked to find that it had not been done. This I did on the 4th July 2009. It nevertheless seems significant especially at this time. It has also been very important to me as during that period I saw so much being done which should not be done in our parishes by Priests and Lay alike which distressed me greatly.

I also became more and more deeply aware of my own faults and failings sin and self deceptions not to mention omissions.. Rereading and translating this section was especially sorrowful for me.

JESUS....*Now Halina are you ready to write MY words to you..*

Do not be troubled. Your journey will soon end, only to start again in a new direction. Keep your peace. Do not waver from your course to unify yourself with me. Seek 'Mother Solitude'. Seek her and know her I cannot speak to your heart unless you find a place for me where I can live continually and speak my words to you therein. Please be patient – walk a step at a time and do not hurry the process of My plans for you and Michael I have to have you obedient and 'out of control' in other words not controlling the events of your lives but responding to my directives and calls. At all times.

Learn to understand that I Am God. I am the Lord of All Good and the Lord Of Time. Do not question but obey what I ask of you. You feel that sometimes your journeys are wasted – not so little one, little cactus – look who I present to you, the good and evil. The simple, and courageous, the upright and sorrowful, the misguided and prudent. They are all My sheep. All MY little lambs. All are numbered and known to My Father. Reverence them for I reverence them. I will seek out all those who have called even once on My Father and offer them the means of Salvation. Pray for each person you meet either at once or later and never fail to recall them before sleep. Offer them to My Mother. She will guide them safely.

Now pray for Fr. Tarantino in the Americas. (Returned for a while for Hospital treatment , rest , holiday) You must pray for His welfare He will not forget you in prayer either. You miss him at this moment but it is important that you follow My guidance so that he can see what I am doing with you and so can help you all the more.(he had not been my Spiritual Director long at this point)

Fr. C your confessor spoke My words to you ' What a missed opportunity to show humility. I am glad that you took this to heart and are pondering this often. You can thank him for speaking My words to you.

Do you know what the next years will be like? Do you understand what will be happening to you Mankind? You do not and I ask you again to be ready to die for Love of Me.

Halina dedicate yourself daily to My Mothers Immaculate Heart. Daily....

Never omit to do this no matter how tired or busy you are.

Halina, I ask you again spend more time with Me in prayer and beseeching for My Goodness is abundant to those who ask for My Blessing.

Ask and you shall receive. Speak to My Mother now. She s waiting to talk with you awhile.....

(I had been listening to Jesus and he tells me to Speak/listen to His Mother.....).

Mary Our Mother:.... Dearest Halineczko(dimin.), my child, my little one, darling. – Listen! Time is now very short and the world is not ready/prepared and neither are you. Use every moment to praise God and beg for peace in the world. Remember that Gods anger is ‘terrible’ and you cannot comprehend these words. Your most Heavenly Father has power over everything. He gave up His Most Beloved Son and allowed Him to be crucified.

Halinko follow me to the cross. Do not be fearful. Why are you afraid? Why do you delay? I am your Mother and I want to take you into My Son’s arms.

Halina why do you not want to go the way of the Cross? There is no other way. Only this one leads to my Son. Do you want to be Obedient to Him... follow me to the Cross. I too had to go to the Cross and my Motherly Heart was bursting with pain but I stood under the Cross and cried from within the depth of my heart and my heart burst and my Beloved Sons Blood and Mine are one. He is my Son and my blood and His cover the whole world. Halinko, drink My Sons Blood. Drink of this Blood which redeems the world. How are you to drink?

ON YOUR KNEES, Always on your knees and if they do not permit“ you then cup your hands and mystically my Son will fill you with redeeming Blood.

My Son is in the Holy Sacrament(the polite Polish form is thus) He is alive. He reigns. He conquers. His Body is Whole... Take This Body on your lips and thank Him for the privilege. His Blood is in the Host. But I ask you to always remember His Holy Blood and do not be afraid to take it at the appropriate time. The ‘time’ We will point out to you.

You have sins in your soul which you must recognise for they are hidden through pride. Ask the Holy Spirit to enlighten you about these things.

My Dear, do not translate these words as a sign of your obedience, under any circumstances, until I release you from this request.

I the Mother of God will give you a sign and will tell you when you can.

It will be difficult for you but this is what your Father requires. Offer this up (dedicate your obedience) for your Parish Priest.

Do not tell your Husband but you can tell him briefly that you can tell him no more.. (that you have been given this)

Now Halinko write in English.

(This is a given in English)....

I your Mother love you and all My little children. I am well pleased with B and M. and your beloved Michael. See how he loves me. Encourage him more in this love. The deeper he goes the more others will be able to follow. Please help him to be ever stiller in prayer.

My beloved little daughter pray much for the world.

Fearlessly proclaim my Sons return. Soon it will be too late.

Pray.

Now I bid you goodnight.

JESUS..... *Good night Cactus be still, be obedient, be humble and submitted. Amen. Repeat Amen.*

H... Yes Jesus, Amen. I will try to be submitted by your Holy grace Amen.

Good night Jesus and Mummy Mary.

Comment...

I eventually got permission to read this to Michael but I had to do it on my knees.

* Michael and I had been refused permission to receive Holy Communion kneeling...

Jesus has also permitted me to receive the Precious Blood from the Chalice a few times, but under obedience to kneel and only when the Minister was a Priest. Once this was at a wedding.



Locution received on the 21st July 1999 Tuesday

8.27.pm. St Mary Magdalene Church Brockley London. During Adoration.

During Adoration I had the following vision...

I had a vision of Jesus resplendent in white, holding His Body (a Pure White Host). Earlier I had asked Him if he was 'still' truly present in the Host or had He withdrawn His Presence in these times. I got no reply but after a period of deep silence I saw Him Holding the Host. Suddenly the Host left His hands and did an arc away from Him heading toward me but it then vanished and I saw Jesus by a river and He was washing feet. He had a towel over His shoulder and I approached.

Jesus then said.....(interiorly apart from the vision)

JESUS.... *Take down this prayer.....*

Jesus I adore You

I stand naked before You.

Wash me clean and wipe away my sin-

Wash me clean and I shall be pure again-

Jesus your sorrow I shall bear

Jesus by you only shall I swear.

Only you can save my soul

Only you can be my goal

Only you can help me see

Step into eternity

By your hand I shall be led

By your grace I shall be fed

When I have You not before me

I shall see you in your glory

I shall bow before your throne

I shall look to see your home

Father Son and Spirit Blessed

In you alone I have my rest

In you alone I seek to dwell

In you alone peace eternal.

Lord of all that is to come.

Help me dance to your Son

A dance of intimate Union

A dance of true surrender and

With pure unction

Oh Holy Divinity

Pure Consanguinity

Refine your servant

Hold me secure
So I wonder not and know you are near.
When darkness becomes a Certain pall
Let me hear only your call
Knowing that we shall be Free.
You have blessed us Holy Trinity.

I place myself at your Feet.
Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

..... *Halina now listen to Me very carefully.*

Do not worry about your father. I have him in My tender care now. I love him too. I will listen to your prayer for him and not desert him.

Many are my Mansions. Many are My place of rest. Many are the Ways I purify souls and I have redeemed all. It is not for you to know the hour or day but be still. What I will do with him is in My Fathers Will for him. No one understand the journey to Heaven unless My Father reveals this to a soul.

Halina many souls have to travail and wait patiently for Me to come. Many have to be purified. But you do not understand this process So be of good faith and do not fear for him. Suffer for him if you will and I ask. I will bless your endeavours and your cry for help. You too will be purified by this journey. I will spare you much. Wait and see. Do you like your residence? See what details I provide for you. I care my darling one for all of your needs. I need you to provide for mine. Stop.



**Locution received on the 13th of January 2000 in St Michaels Church
Huntingdon. 11.p.m.**

Jesus calls me come to the church next door to our home for which I Have the key. He then tell me to go to the 10th Station of the Cross And 'pause a while there'. What follows is another teaching on being stripped of all worldly vanities and desires.

..... *'I need your complete emptying out. Some are deep routed And you will need much courage to search them out. Ask for help if you feel you need help. You are often drawn to kneel at the foot of this and the eleventh Station. I have asked you to stay on the Cross with me but to stay you need to be purified or your frame will not survive. What did you feel as you stood there Halina?*

Jesus then takes me through the whole episode of His being Stripped of His garment and anticipating the process of being nailed to the Cross. I was greatly distressed at this but he asked me.....

JESUS....*Halina what else did you see?*

H.... I felt that the cloth looked so very real almost as if it had come 'alive' and was tangible – so I touched your Garment.

JESUS..... *And did not the woman with the issue of blood touch my garment? Hang on to My garment Halina, it will shield you. I shed My cloak and now I wrap My little lambs in it to shield them and protect them. It is your protective clothing.*

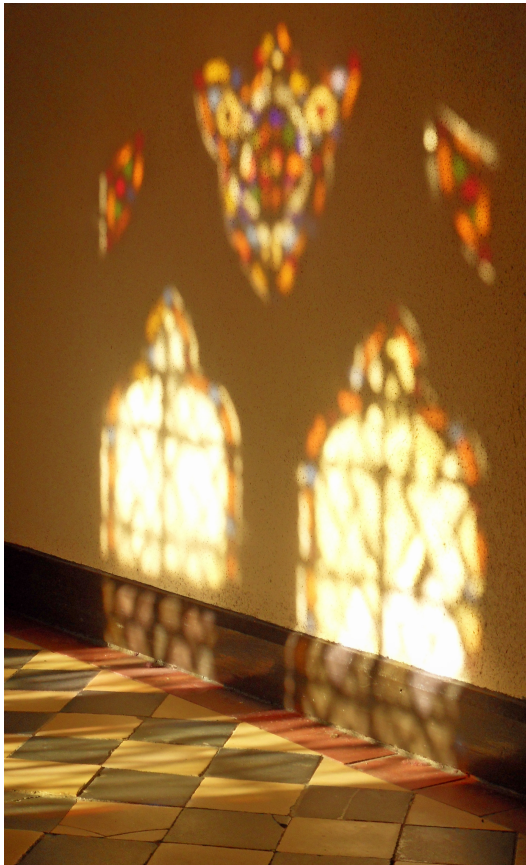
Halina the Eucharist-My Body and Blood are your garment. As I shed My earthly clothes and they ripped them mercilessly from My back the garments of greater blessing were being prepared. The Body was being prepared for death but in this Action the Father was starting to give life already Take My Body Halina and eat it worthily. Let My Shepherds Feed your spirit and let My Body mingle with yours and be your 'armoury', your protection. Let them place My Living Body on Your tongue and you take it into the inner sanctum of your body and your spirit. Let it become a tabernacle, a tent for Me, Clothe Me Halina. Put a mantle of My Body into yours and Delight in Me. Adore me Halina as I come into your heart. Let your heart burn with love. No matter what you feel when you enter the Church. Let Me feed you in 'My way'. Halina be an adorer, a true lover of Me. Halina I need your complete and selfless love at all times. I know that you feel that you cannot do this – no, you can't but I can love within you and through you.

Halina, you read this evening in The Office' many are the trial of the Just man'. Yes many, my love, but endure all for that adoring love of Me. Really Adore Me – Totally without any reservations. Halina I wish to see you glow with love for Me. You were touched By the words 'In your light we see Light' – both at Mass and in The Readings,. Well Halina in the light of My love see only My Light and Love Me Halina. Love

passionately. The crucifixion was full of passion – Total passion. Love crucified. Love exposed. Love given freely Love on view to all humanity. Love exposing the sin of men. Love glowing with surrender to the Father .Love co-terminus with the spirit- never ending.

Halina passion, I call you to the passion of Love.

Jesus then continues to give me personal information.



Ushaw College, Durham
Reflections of beauty (Eucharistic Procession in May 2010)

**Locution received on the 14th of January 2000,
Huntingdon.**

This is an extract of a long locution and apart from the teaching and reference to The Host it also indicates the call to The Host Apostolate and how it was presented to me. There is a link between that which St Peter Julian Eymard developed and what the Lord wishes to be continued and developed.

JESUS.....*How much more I could teach you if you let me have more of your total attention.*

Tell Michael to write to Fr. S. quickly.

Little Cactus... Close your eyes for a few moment and think of My fragility in the Host – I the Lord of Hosts yet so easily broken in the form of bread. Halina stop.....

Now go to your bookcase again and pick up the book that first draws your attention. Go.....

I picked up Eucharistic retreats – St. Peter Julian treatise. I have never opened it before and felt it was the right book.

JESUS....*Now open it on pages 63-68.*

H.... I simply ‘don’t believe’ what I have found a whole teaching on Humility. Jesus thank you – Praise be to your Most Holy Name. Jesus how can I comprehend Your Authority over all things. Jesus please be mindful of such a stupid beggar as me.

JESUS....(Jesus smiles at me.).....*See I will help you but you must be able to accept all states of mind, as coming from Me. Ponder much on the words of St. Peter. Use these to do your 5 minute examination of conscience as Fr. Nicholas told you (and you have lapsed already!...).*

Now open to the page I gave you first, page 211.

Halina copy out this whole page and in another colour so that you can look back on it frequently. I is part of your apostolate and mission of your house – See I do not keep you in suspense but I will tell you- You do not need to work it out. Now Halina stop- By the way Cactus, no, I was not going to give you the next Rosebuds.....

Page 211 – Eucharistic Retreats – St. Peter Julian Eymard. Eucharistic Apostolate.

Jesus “I am come to cast fire on the earth: and what will I, but that it be kindled? Now this Divine fire is the Eucharist: The Eucharist is the fire that enkindles us says Saint John Chrysostom. Said:

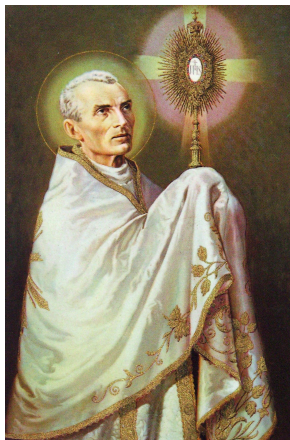
All those who love Jesus Christ are burning with this fire for true love desires to increase the glory and the kingdom of the Beloved. The Eucharist is the reign of Jesus Christ in the world and above all above all in the hearts of His children. This is the beautiful, the delightful mission of every religious of the Most Blessed Sacrament. Disciple and apostle of Eucharistic love that is his real title, his grace and his life. But what are the works of this Eucharistic apostolate? Everything that will give glory to the God of the Eucharist is the object of this zealous labour and everything can be related to the service of Jesus in the Most Blessed Sacrament, since He is the grace and the goal of everything.

Love has but one science, one language, one desire, one pleasure: to make Jesus Christ in the Divine Eucharist known, loved, and served.

He must be made know to those who do not know Him, must be made known to children and to rough and ignorant people – (end of page but I continue on page 212)- and to those who already know Him, he must be revealed more clearly. This must be done through catechetical instruction, through retreats, through Eucharistic Societies and Eucharistic Weeks etc.

Curiously when typing this out I followed to the end of the little section and found the following.....

.... Therefore He must be revealed and made known to all and His Prodigal children led back to Him!!



Locution received 18th January 2000 6.10 pm Huntington Home.

JESUS..... Halina..... *Why are you afraid? You took your book out and did not dare to write My words to you. Did you think that I would burden you when you are carrying your father to Me.*

Little one do not be afraid – all is well, all will be well. What will happen will be for his good and you will once again know the Lord's, My Goodness in the Land of the Living. Carry him Halina, if your arms fail you – on your back like I carried the cross of salvation

MY dearest Child to be Eucharistic is to be broken over and over again and yet to submit yourself to Divine healing – Ransomed, Healed, Restored, Forgiven. Your heart is being broken once again and the pain, real pain is intense. Little one bear it and surrender it to Me.

Join together we can do much. Join with all my suffering people. Join with the great Saints, who travelled this way before you

My little lamb prepare well for your confession. Do not be afraid to weep- tears are divine gifts which wash away your sins. They also bring peace and healing.

Jesus then reminds me that he did not stop and does not stop His Mothers tears and many enter heaven that way... I then receive a most beautiful Locution from Our Mother to say that she is with me and my father and indeed that she allowed the angels to sing to him so that I could write .

Later that night, early in the morning (19th January) my Daddy died. R.I.P.

I was acutely conscious of Her presence. Fr Nicholas had anointed my Father late that evening at 11p.m. as he had many times before, and we took it in turn to watch with him. Mine was the last watch and Michael came in just in time and said the final prayers again as I comforted my Father. I surrendered him into my Mothers arms.



Locution received 28th January feast of St Thomas Aquinas 11.25p.m. Home.

H.... Please speak Jesus your servant is listening. –

JESUS.....*Halina, I know how difficult it has been for you in those last days since your father died and went to Heaven. You hesitate to write these words but heaven awaits him still but he suffered much in those final hours and I poured out my mercy upon him Do not worry he is safe and spared temporal suffering now.*

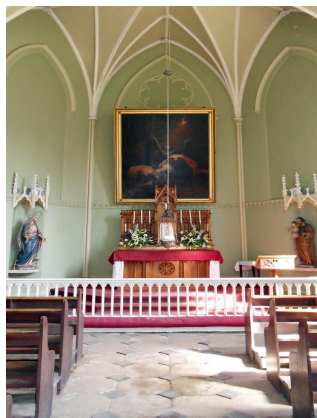
Halina, the Church, My Body is now in its darkest hour and so you must not be dismayed at the outrages that are being perpetrated some even in My name. The lack of belief in My body is now ready to explode into the hearts of men through doubt. Halina make reparation for the insults of men by praising Me and telling everyone about My real and Complete Presence in the Host., the Tabernacle, in the Monstrance and in Peoples Hearts.

Please do so without fear and keep repeating it. Uphold those whose belief is more fragile and encourage those whose belief is stronger.

Dear little 'frozen' Cactus. I will soon pour My rays over you to warm you but My heat will penetrate more than your earthly body and you will become on fire with love. You now have discharged all your responsibilities save those of marriage and family but these duties of estate will not impede your activities. Your family is now adult and able to move forward and your husband is your abiding lover and friend.

Halina I say to you again weep – do not hold back. I will help you at the funeral, the burial of your father. Give in.

The Lord then tells me some things relating to my fathers last days and my forward vision, and what my father was allowed a glimpse of too...



Saint Herbert's Chapel

....Croxdale Hall

Locution received 16th May 2000

Tuesday 7.40pm. Wood Vale, London. Feast of St Simon Stock

I sense Jesus calling me and so make the sign of the Cross....

H... In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit

JESUS.... *Well how long are you prepared not to listen and respond to My Words Is the messenger greater than the Master or as Fr. Bernard pointed out to you – Is the servant greater than the Master?*

Jesus then makes reference to my confession and correction on faults and continues with...

JESUS.....*I told you that any disobedience will cost you dearly for you cannot serve two masters. I gave you the reading of John Chapter 10 about the voice of the Good Shepherd. Read it many times and do not think you understand it all for it is very rich in meaning and it is for your times.*

Halina you must be more aware of the many things that are destroying the unity of My Church, My Body. Disobedience to My call is the chief weapon that the Evil one Satan uses. I say 'My Call' for the wolves proclaim the false call – they wish to lure My Little ones away from the path of submission and perfection. Be Holy My people as I am Holy. I submitted even unto death. I do not wish to loose even one sheep – but you must all come to the fold and not try to escape. I will call all My sheep loudly and they will not be able to mistake My Voice.

My Church is being rocked. Yes I choose My words Halina. It is foundering for the rock of Peter is being shaken – it sways from side to side and is not standing firm. How can it stand firm when it sways.

Be careful of what is being presented to you as truth. Do not explore but search for the entire truth. The evil forces of Masonry and devil worship, Apostasy. Heresy and Sacrilege pervade My Church. People how can you do this to My Body? Did I not suffer enough for you and continue to do so. Even you succumb to doubt which you try to resist but it rocks you too. Do not sway stand firm little cactus.

Fr. Peter (Spiritual Director) gave you so much instruction and sound judgement. He is guiding both of you. Do as he says.

Again Jesus asks me to be more assiduous in my examination of conscience and to examine my conscience daily and if necessary confess my sins as they occur and not to be bound by weekly confession. He urges me to become a peace maker and reconciler and continues...

JESUS..... *You have suffered much over the question of the Validity of My Presence in the Mass and in the Eucharist. This will intensify. Try to seek out those who have been gifted with Priesthood and do not hide from it or in it. Support those who waver and need encouragement. There are many who will be lost unless you submit them to the Father's Mercy.*

My little lamb follow your insight for I have told you (that) you will know those who have been gifted with the Charism of Priesthood.

Do not attend a Mass if you have any doubt about the validity or sincerity of the priest manner of celebration.

How can a man consecrate the Body, My Body and give it to My Father if he does not believe that he can do it, or that I AM present, or that he has the authority, or that I am with him.

Can you give love with hate in your heart? No, you poison the gift and the receiver is impoverished and the giver condemns himself.

Halina you hate hypocrisy yet you too compromise. I have said I will guide and protect you but you must be very careful not to allow your own feelings to modify the truth. Feelings and Inspirations are not always related. I speak through your 'feelings' sometimes but other times in spite of them and override them.

Pray more for discernment and submit ever more deeply.



**Locution received 17th May 2000. Our Lady of La Salette Church
London.. 10.25 P.M. During Adoration.**

Jesus tells me to be more submissive and not to protect my tenderheartedness. He once again reminds me not to be afraid. Or be afraid of what he asks me to write. He explains that all around is weariness..... and also..... “*We are weary of telling our people how to live, how to behave, how to serve, how to love*”.
Then...

JESUS... *Caritas Halina – Tolerance Halina, both are correct as My parting gift to you (I had wondered what the last Rosebud was to be)*
Why do you draw breath – no I am not leaving you Halina, I cannot, but you will experience me so many ways My little cactus.
Oh, a sudden realisation – yes – now you understand!
*The Eucharist – My Body which you will experience less and less in these times.**
Do not cry – now wait I must give you more instruction.
Steel Halina – yes steel – be made of unbendable steel which I the Lord have fashioned, Tenderness and steel. Those spears you saw are the taunts of mankind, but you omitted the supports, the steel ones, the scaffolding – the pillars to uphold me. Halina be a steel girder. Help your, Our Mother uphold My arms for Mankind.
Halina I showed you My cloak dripped in Blood (Please write this up later) But now will you wear it – wash yourself in it – cleanse yourself – by it.. Please Halina give me your heart, your hands, your eyes, all of you.
I love you cactus, suffer with me, please stay – Do not sleep – wake up- and be alive, vibrant and submissive.
Little one go now and receive your special blessing.
(I then write up that vision)

Comment. * I write this Eucharistic teaching especially as a forewarning and invitation from Jesus to stay with him through thick and thin. As I received this (and other similar words) I am very aware of the changes that have already happened in so many places. The acute shortages of priests in some countries have necessitated fewer Masses. This is also true in terms of periods of Exposition, Benediction The introduction of practices such as Eucharistic services which can never substitute for Mass have indeed seriously mislead people. There is also an assault on the church which has also weakened faith and left people lukewarm and uncommitted.

Although some of these things were becoming evident when I received the above all is now so much clearer and yet people continue on as if nothing can be done and that it is ‘Someone’s’ fault never looking to themselves. Yes, it may be difficult to get to daily Mass but not impossible in most places but it requires steadfastness and determination.

What do we do to encourage Exposition by our attendance and the encouragement of our Good priests? If errors of understanding have crept in what do we do to put them right or to stay informed about the teaching of the church even for ourselves?

ARE WE REALLY PREPARED TO GIVE OUR LIFE to Jesus and The Church he founded and there are many ways of Martyrdom which the word 'witness' signifies. There are deeper issues here to of the Understanding and acceptance of Presence, Real Presence. Do we truly examine our conscience about this before we receive Holy Communion? It is rather like going to someone's house and eating the meal presented to us very ceremoniously and with great cost and love and then saying that actually you wish that they had not been there the food would have been enough. There is no perfect way to draw a parallel for this is about wondrous Mystery but I think it may paint a picture.



13

**Locution received In La Salette Church, London 22nd May 2000
11 p.m. During Adoration.**

Jesus asked me to take up my pen and write but I delayed while everyone was around but I could not delay any longer so I went to the side chapel dedicated to Our Lady of La Salette.

JESUS....*Halina, May I repeat to you – You as a mother carried life within you – The priest, My Holy Priest carry the Bread of Life – My Body – the most Sacred and spotless Victim who the Father gave to mankind. Halina you were awed as Fr. Bernard carried the Host – My Body in the Sacred Vessel – yes, he carried Me as you carried your child within you and outside you.*

Halina you feel safe next to My Mother. Stay beside her. She carried me both within and without – like you, but she also carried My Body as the Man-God. That is why she is the Mother of every priest and every priest is her beloved son. She displays perfect tolerance – both as Mother but now as Mother to every true Priest. She will lead them, guide them, console them, teach them. She is the perfect model of tolerance for she cannot be associated in any way with evil or any thing that discredits Me, her Son. Yet she looks with love on anyone who continues to strive for perfection. She watches them grow in holiness and she intercedes for them to the Father, begging pleading for more time and asks as only a mother can that they be spared. On those who follow her lead she showers so many graces. If only My Shepherds realised how much she works for them and how bathed in her bounty they are they would love her so very much for they would see her radiant generosity and beauty.....(extract)

Locution received at Home, Huntington 1.15a.m 21st June 2000.

Jesus starts this message with a teaching on prayer and especially on the care that should take about what we pray for. He also makes a very great distinction between the prayer of the mind and the prayer of the heart, he then continues....

JESUS....*prayer of the heart is interpreted and carried to Heaven by many Angels. Prayers of the mind stay in the domain of earth for unspiritual things cannot be translated into spiritual supernatural language. My Father in His Bounty allows these to be heard through Divine Mercy but the prayer of the heart is sent speedily to the highest quarters of Heaven. Pray with your heart always Halina. Little Apostle of the Eucharist, Little Servant do you like the chaplet for children I let you find? Use it well – alter and amend it and make it versatile..(A Eucharistic chaplet for Children in Polish.)*

Jesus then goes on to make some personal familial comments and reminds me to love without limits... and continues....

JESUS..... *Love Halina, Caritas, Charity is the centre and core of being Eucharistic, To be Eucharist is to be broken time and time again and yet be united to Love itself and be carried to others. I ask each Eucharistic soul to become united to Me so completely that they feel My pulse in their hearts and veins and they radiate My love to others. You Halina have been given a heart capable of much love but you must be able to let Me take it and break it at My behest. When I lifted up the bread at the last supper, the supper of reunion with My Father, before I died, I took it and broke it and in so doing gave you my Broken Body and a symbol of My surrender to My Father. Love grieves. Love gives without reserve. Love tolerates its own demise so that the Spirit can be exalted and transforms the mortal to the realm of glorious love as seen in those who love unto death. Love cannot be inhibited but demands expression. Be a Cara Mia My Love. Be love for me. Transform your love into a living activated whole love. Be love itself with Me. You can only do this if you unite yourself to Me and love within and in Me. Let me love through you Halina.*

Jesus then reminds me to be bold and steadfast and not to compromise and be self protective.

JESUS.... *Halina stop now. I leave you My Love and My Host Ask to be fed and you will receive. You need My food at this time.*

Locution received Church of La Salette, London 28th of August 2000.

During Adoration. Extract....

JESUS.... *please little one learn from those whose pain is greater than your own is at present. The cross became heavier the higher up the hill I went. Learn from Padre Pio, your special mentor unknown to you .Learn from him and be grateful for all priests are victims for they closely follow My steps and live My Life.*

Halina there are many wounds in My Body, many many wounds and now in My Broken Body, The Church.

Halina become a wound, a bleeding wound. Let your own blood mingle with mine.

*Little Cactus let me wound you so that you can heal those that choose (to), those who turn their back on Me – especially in this time of darkness. *Mysterium Fidei – Mystery**

Locution received on the 2nd September 2000.

Church of The Most Precious Blood.

JESUS....*It is your Lord and God that speaks to you – in the loneliness of your heart. I see and feel your tears My little Lamb, so desolate and so afraid. Little one have I not told you so often that I will not mislead you yet you still doubt and are afraid. Why are you so very fearful? Please continue writing My little one. It is one who appears before you that is speaking to you so do not be perturbed. (Fr. B... brought the Monstrance before Me and I wanted to stop writing but Jesus bid me continue)*

It is one and the same God – One and the same God.

I reveal Myself in many forms and I am speaking to you as Jesus Crucified and Substantially Present in the form of Bread., the most Blessed Food Wholly united with My Father and the Most Holy Spirit Of God and never separated from Them.

I am wholly present to you My little one and you know that you are imbued with My Spirit and so you can continue to write these words and you now have the courage to continue to tell My people what I am saying to you.

There is no hope for Mankind outside of the Presence, the Most Holy Presence in their hearts and minds and bodies and Spirits.

Halina I, solely, only, I your God can give you the courage to do My Most precious will. It is the will of My Father.

It is precious because there is nothing finer, more sublime than Perfection that is God.

Halina please do not be afraid. Seek me when these moments wrap you in darkness.

It is then that I am most present to you and though you do not feel Me, I am holding you and beside your most intimate self.

Halina do not be like those who wish to 'know'. Please simply follow what I put into your heart

J.esus then continues to speak to me about the Apostolate Base. He also encourages me to give all my struggles to His Mother. He also encourages me to learn from His teaching of me and how better to Listen

**Locution received on the 11th September 2000 10.00 p.m. Monday.
Church of La Salette.**

Concluding part of a long locution...

JESUS.... *Halina I am your Shepherd- I am you Eucharistic Lord. I heal you – I love you and bathe you in the light of truth*

Halina reflect on My Presence and My Joy, the Joy I give all believers, all those believers in My Most Precious Eucharistic Presence.

Pray for D..... and your O... friends. Pray for all those called in these 'end times' to witness to Me and My Mother and in the Glory of The Trinity.

The Holy Apostles are with you at all times.

Holy is My dwelling place. Holy Holy Holy!!!

Halina bow before Me precious one.

Tell Michael to continue searching his conscience and bowing down before Me too.

He is so precious to Me and of Great Worth. Much will be forgiven him for he has loved much. Tell him these words now.

Halina. Stop now.- I love you Cactus Blossom. I love you.

H.... I love you Jesus, My Saviour and only Hope.



**Locution received 12th February 2001. Church of La Salette London
Monday, during Adoration 10.05pm.**

This locution starts with words of encouragement to continue the road of self surrender and suffering. I had been falsely accused of something by very close friends which I could not understand but wished to forgive and continue the friendship. Articles had gone missing but later found but my heart was broken for a loss of trust is very painful Jesus says much on this but continues....

JESUS... You feel your heart splitting. No man feels more pain than at the betrayal from friends and indeed My Shepherds. Rejoice Halina and be glad for it is a measure of the Love I have for you. Little lamb – Little lamb – Oh little lamb of My lands. Halina I will speak to you later, now pray for all mankind. I thank you little cactus for allowing Me to stay close to you.

I went home later than expected.

Halina your delay was creditable but unnecessary for the wounds would heal between your friends. You must pray more for your 'priest friend' for he has much to learn from this experience and he is contrite but not yet open to a true change of heart. Yet he is My chosen vessel and he will be purified. By this experience.

Halina seek me first in the places where you least expect to find me. I honour those who abase themselves for My sake. I lift them up onto mountain tops and do not let the birds have any pickings of their flesh.

Halina pray more about the vision that has been given to you concerning the earth. Your Spiritual Director, Fr. Peter, revealed to you what you needed to know and confirmed what you had revealed to you. His interpretation was to activate your response not merely to understand.. Halina pray more. Allow me to lead you – though the waters are deep you will not drown – do not fear. Do not resist My power for you will do damage to yourself.

Halina, that vision you had at Lutterworth in keeping with the Divine will of My Father.....?? (Jesus was telling me to write it out)

Vision ...I saw the silver tabernacle suspended in the air (the church had a silver tabernacle attached to the wall). In front of it was an angel looking at the door of it and the two candles in front of it. There were also two floor standing candles at the foot of the altar separating the church pews from the altar. Suddenly the Angel blew out the large candles and then the small ones and plunging everything into total darkness as if covering everything with a black blanket or shroud. The tabernacle became obliterated and I understood that soon all would be darkness.

JESUS... *Yes, Halina you grasped the significance of this darkness for they will remove My Body from the temple, the Holy of Holy's with their irreverence's, lack faith and their belief in the 'Power of Man'.*

Do they think that the Mystery of My Incarnation and Transubstantiation – My Holy Presence in Holy Bread is a myth – a game to be played?

Do they think that they can play with Holy Word and like some magician convert words to flesh without the Holy Spirit and become living sacrifices themselves. I tell you – Your God tells you – stop these abominable practices. Bow and bend low before your God.

Hide your faces before the Holy One!

Do not presume to gaze on such wonder without first prostrating yourselves in your poverty.

Halina I sent My Mother to you tonight to encourage you – but you must not fear to speak out.

My Church – My Body- I cry to you to help Me.

Halina I call upon you to listen to My words and act upon them.

Jesus then continues to explain various things to me... and then says...

JESUS*Now Halina you have been well advised about prayer.*

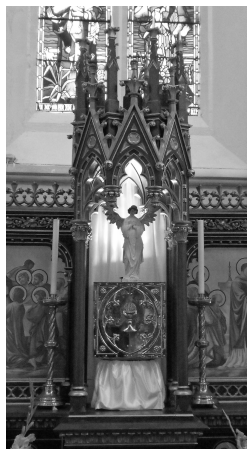
Do not be dismayed at what is happening to you. Remember that the Angels conclude what you cannot finish and your prayer unknown to you is continuous. I ask for your mind and heart not your lips (only)

H.... But Lord Jesus sometimes I say so little and other times I can only say how much I love you.

JESUS*Then do just that....*

Halina lovers communicate by a longing glance not hours of discourse. The latter is reserved for new friends getting to know each other. Halina follow your heart and do not be dismayed. Be at peace. I love you little cactus flower. Halina Sleep now I will complete for you what is in your heart by the morning.

H.....I love you and thank you Jesus My King and Master.



St. Charles' Church

Tudhoe

**Locution received on the 1st May 2001 At Home Huntingdon,
4.25a.m., Mary's Month**

I start by apologising for not responding and keeping Jesus waiting and thank him for being so very patient with me.

There are a few familial comments and then –

JESUS....*Now wait patiently Halina. Sit quietly with Me and wait.*

Halina see how many things crowd your mind when you sit with Me, I am present to you but your mind was away from Me – like a breeze it went this way and that from remembrance to forgetfulness – from prayer to thought. Halina, raise up your mind and heart to Me. Lift up all yourself to Me. Do not let other thoughts impede you for I cannot be fully present in your awareness if you are not fully attentive.

Halina you have still much to learn and little cactus blossom now little time to learn for you will soon be at My disposal in a way that you have not fully grasped. Be more attentive to My Voice and prompting.

Thank you for writing to Sister Lucia. You may be surprised at the outcome.

Halina I ask you again. Read the Rosebud on Patience and ponder it deeply in your heart.

Halina you saw the disarray in My Body at the meeting you attended. So many vying for attention and importance – so many confused and so many needing guidance. My heart is overfilled with sadness.

Halina do they not realise yet that I died for them? Without the Memorial of My Passion – without My Sacrifice – without the Food of Life Eternal they will not survive. They will become lost and they will abandon Me. The voices of dissent are getting stronger – they seek power and control.

Halina listen to these voices – remind yourself of your mission.

You are Eucharistic – You have been called to bring to the people of God the Reality of My Presence among them in the externalities of Bread, My Body, and Wine, and (My) Blood. You are called to bear witness to Love's passion spilled over on the Cross of Salvation. I bowed My Head and died so that they could live and the Will of My Father could be fulfilled. Halina, do not give up your mission in complacency. I filled you with My Passion at the meeting. Do not worry about 'pride and arrogance' these were not your motives. Though you spoke My words you did not understand the power they have for they were not your words. Your pastor too spoke many words and so did your husband, Michael My little warrior.

Halina be present to Me, to My Wounded Heart. Be attentive to My Presence in the Tabernacle where it is to be found – shut away from My people.

Soon the Tabernacles will be empty and My people unfed. In many places I am already removed and not visible. In others I am desecrated.

In others not permitted to enter.

Halina shout louder do not be too gentle for your gentility is evident and your power is not yours.

Halina, My Eucharistic Handmaid, serve Me hand and foot, always attentive always doing My bidding.

Halina you saw the 'died bones' breath life into them with your love of Me. Do not let the bones rot or decay- bring them to life.

H....." Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom Come. Thy Will be done.

On Earth as it is in Heaven”(Given in Latin)

JESUS..... Now Halina return to bed. Ring your Spiritual Director in the morning. I urge you to do so.

H... Thank you Jesus.

5.45. Dawn

Tuesday, 10.15.am. Reading at Mass–‘I am the Bread of Life’

St. Josep



**Locution received Saturday/Sunday May 5/6th 2001.
Home Huntingdon. 2a.m.**

Extracts....

JESUS..... *Halina, you finally picked up your pen and write though you have been listening to My word to you, heart to heart. Halina it is better to hear them than to shut your heart but you make work for yourself if you do not respond to My bidding to write for you then have so much to write down. (sometimes I would be aware of Jesus speaking and not write instantly)*

Jesus then speaks about our travels to London which would conclude. He also reminds me of the role of St Joseph for these times and that 'His Vicar' appointed Him 'Redemptoris Custos'. I was guided to a book called 'The Silence of St Joseph' and he was brought to mind during Adoration on the 1st May, the Feast of Saint Joseph the Worker, a neglected feast.

JESUS.... *he is the guardian of these times because you will soon be required to be Silent Witnesses. The world does not wish to hear the truth and only your wounds will speak of the destruction of My Church. Halina you have a dual role for you must bear witness in word and in deed in Adoration which will require much heroism for even My believers will mock your devotion.*

The Sisters that wrote to you have abandoned My house and many others will leave it. Pray for them but the time for discourse with such as these has finished. I have been with them so long and yet they do not know Me.

Halina I quickly brought to an end your contrition, your penance to reflect on the word 'The night he was betrayed' and I led you to reflect on the fact that the consequence of betrayal was the redemptive act of My dying. Foreknowledge of My betrayal could only be followed by My surrender to death to redeem mankind.

You too have been betrayed and these words have oft encouraged you. But now you must carry the possibility of betrayal before you start any one of your tasks I have set and accept it., yet continue –a certain death.

Little one, real courage requires foreknowledge of danger. To encourage others in the face of adversity even more so, for in human terms this is pure folly.

Halina be steadfast, hold on to the Rudder for I Am He.

I will guide you and never leave you without a guide and light.

Jesus then continues to encourage me to write about the 'founding of H.E.L.P.', (Hearing Ears for Little People, a help line for abused children) as I would learn much and recall much as I did so.

JESUS..... *Halina Pray much at this time.*

During Adoration today, once again I allowed you to see St. Thérèse with the Monstrance before her. The 'Host', for I was always her most adorable Host, grew larger

and brighter and obliterated her, bathed her and overwhelmed her throwing Heaven open. Halina why do you think that I presented this to you??

H... because we have trapped you Jesus in our narrowness of vision and even those who believe in you will not permit you to overwhelmed them with your love and power.

JESUS.... *Yes, Halina and you too for you will not allow me to expand your nothingness. Your edifice is crumbling, let it fall, shatter into a thousand pieces for it is necessary for My Glory to shine forth.*

Halina your tears for My Church gladden My Heart, but weep for My Pastors who abandon their sheep to the Wolves and vultures and those (Pastors) who are filled with dread at what they see but do not rescue the lost.

Pray for such as these that they tend their flock and feed them with My Word and My True Body.

Gloria in Excelsis Deo... They must live this with Passion and Courage.

Halina sleep now little one.

Halina see how My Mother takes care of your little ones entrust them to her care. Do not worry about them.

I will speak to you soon but little cactus please write down what I say for it is not only for you that I speak.

I love you little Cactus Blossom. Goodnight.

H.... Goodnight Jesus I love you too. Thank you for guiding me and putting up with this stupid creature.



**Locution received 6th July 2001 St Michaels Church Huntingdon,
During Exposition, 7.45.pm.**

JESUS*Halina I took you by surprise. You did not expect me to speak to you in your parish church? Halina I wish to thank you for thanking Me for all the gifts of the last two years. Your home, your Pastor, the people you have met and yes, your solitude have all been My gift to you and Michael.*

It is time for you to move on, Halina. Do not fear. You do not fully comprehend what you are being asked to do. You know that your call is to be ever present to Me and especially in the Mystery of Loves Presence in the Host, the Most Holy Food. I am present to you in a way that most of My flock do not truly comprehend or wish to understand.

Halina I wish you to be totally at one with Me in the Eucharist, in the Monstrance of Epiphany.

I show Myself to all – I Am accessible to you yet I am hidden in the form of a little white piece of bread which can be thrown away any time, broken any time. I am both visible and invisible. I am always showing the depth of My love. Halina look at Me. What do you see?

H.... Your Humility and your Omniscience Jesus. A mystery of your great authority over all things yet your subservience to Your Fathers Will

I see you and your Father and the Holy Divine Spirit which unites You and pulls us toward your Splendour

JESUS*Halina let yourself be drawn then and do not refrain from being at one with Me.*

Little one you may feel nothing but love does not always feel. Your spirit is awake by being suppliant and pliable, not necessarily demonstrative.

Little one you have many trials and you must pray more by being at one with Me.

Halina at this time of such aloneness hold me in your heart and be still.

Hold My Cross in your hand and repeat the sighs and love you have by gazing at me. Do not attempt to speak to Me for at these moments I am speaking to your heart in ways that are not always clear to you.

Halina, follow that gift of intuition.... Listen to Me in your heart.

Halina be like Me in the Monstrance, visible yet invisible. You cannot hide when I choose to reveal you nor can you make yourself visible.



Halina, Ponder deeply the words Father Peter spoke to you about healing and do not be afraid to use this gift. I will instruct you when you are to use it and how. I will, My child, My darling one, teach you gently.

Be visible and invisible. Sometimes I call you to intercede, this you understand well. Other times I call you to be witness to My Power.

Child and beloved do not fear that you will be misled or that you will fall into terrible pride. I will guard you. If you let me use you as I intend and according to Our Ordinance you have nothing to fear. Put pride aside and submit in your total nothingness. I am schooling you so be brave. See how I helped you answer Fr. Peter. You were surprised by it yourself, I will help you dear one.

Your mission, yes your mission will bring suffering but joy too,...

Never leave till tomorrow what I call you to do today. Each moment is a moment of Grace and surrender. If I want you to be still, do so, be still.

If I want you to answer me, do so! If I want you to step out into darkness, do so, for I Am Light and will lead you onward.

Little one your mission is greater than you can imagine and I protect you from this knowledge as I have to lead you in weakness and you have much to learn.

Little cactus flower, flower well, bloom with such beautiful colours brighter than any rainbow of Hope. Bring hope and faith to others.

Let us mould you so that you De-monstrate Us to a hungry world – full of wickedness and error.

Come join Me in the Monstrance.... Come sweet one. Come.

Close your book and open your eyes of Love.

Comment. That night Michael and I 'got' readings which reflected healing.

I received the letter of St. James... (Opened the Bible)

Fr. Nicholas unusually ended Evening Prayer (Office) with a most beautiful Eucharistic prayer... Enter into Jesus.....



**Locution received 23rd of July 2001 in St Michael's Church
Huntingdon. 12.50 p.m.**

Post Confession in church for 30 minutes as requested by the Confessor.

A little explanation. This was the third locution in twenty four hours. Within it is a beautiful teaching on the Eucharist but I am leaving the locution entire rather than an extract as it is especially beautiful and can be used as a meditation during Exposition. There is also a departure from the usual as quite suddenly there was a difference in how I heard the words and I have called it, from 'I am'. I cannot express this in any other words. When I came to copy this out I became even more aware of the difference. Time has passed and I hope that The Lord's teaching has not been wasted and that there is a little more understanding on my part. Some might find it easier to say these are from The Trinity or The Father; it is a matter for prayer. At the time I only knew that all seemed different and deeply moving and arresting. I have inserted the phrase to show at what point I was aware of this.

H... Again Jesus you wish to speak to me. Lord I am not worthy to receive so much from you. May it not lead to my condemnation but sustain my subservience to your Most Holy Will.

JESUS ...*Do not be dismayed and do not be so fearful. Respond instantly – there is always 'that pause' – eliminate that pause. Halina I need total instant submission.*

H.... Sorry Jesus...

JESUS.... *Have you pondered well the words of Sister Saint Faustyna?*

H.... Yes, Jesus. Again I found great encouragement and much to reflect on.

JESUS..... *Now return to 'St. Joseph The Silent'.*

There is now a change in how I hear the words.

The mystery of silence is awesome Halina.

Remember that the greatest acts of God and Man are done in Silence. God speaks to man in the Silence of his heart. I am not a God of noise.

I am found in the gentle murmur, in the creative silence of conception, in the unfolding of nature, in the dying and rising of My Son. I am found in all compliant hearts, in the depth of a silent 'Yes'.

The Queen of Heaven gave her Yes from the depths of her being in silence before ever a word was uttered. The 'yes' of Man must come from Silence. It is born to be heard by God alone – the word that comes forth is the manifestation of inner serenity and peace and manifests only slightly, true Presence an indwelling of the Holy Spirit of God.

True silence is the epitome of a contemplative heart that loves. Any words must be only a whisper of the truth and they communicate to the heart which when silent hears them and they take root in the heart and the silence is deeper. For truth cannot be suppressed nor expressed except in silence...

The Truth spoke TRUTH in silence when condemned by Man, How vast is the silence of God. How deep can be the heart of man that lives in that silence and remains there without need to express. When your heart is bursting with love words do not suffice, nor tears, nor actions but an overwhelming desire to be all for that person even unto death. As you write this word of the heart your heart is swelling with the gentle caress of My Hand. Halina in sorrow, in joy, let the silence of your heart speak. Be transformed into the ocean of silent witness.

Speak My words for they are silent. They fall like dew from Heaven and wash clean. Even if you use the words of the tongue they must speak from silence and obedience to the unknowable truth of overwhelming Love and Presence. I come to you in Silence. I come as Bread Broken, silent yet eloquent. Oh how I long for all to hear Me as I lay in their body to restore and heal and I speak to the heart of My followers but they draw out my words of love with words which wound My heart and destroy the peace I give. Halina encourage others to be still and listen to Me. You have a love for Silence but go deeper into the mystery without fear.

Poverty, Obedience, Charity, all the Rosebuds are born in silence.

Silence is the Creators stillness. It is full of Passion and Love for all His Creation which He made.

I am who I am Halina. I need no word to express My Being. If you stay with Me you learn that silence is a melody of great beauty.

Look at the Tabernacle, the Tent of presence. Do I call? Do I shout? Do I proclaim? Condemn, recite poetry, dance? Nay I do not. Yet look what I reveal to the silent heart in words that come from the deep.

You hear words, Halina, for you are limited and I translate the Heart Of God, but in truth you hear the poignancy of silence which communicates love, wisdom, faith, hope, in such a way that you can use them to feed your soul and others.

If I were to speak to you in the language of God, Mine, you would faint and die. But I speak silence in a way that you can retain and express.

Halina Anna Katarzyna Agnieszka – yes your name, the name given for grace and by Grace and what do you call Me?

H... Jesus... I call you Jesus and Saviour, Redeemer, Lord and King., Comforter and Love.

JESUS... (I AM)... And if I were to give you another name for Me would you understand and comply?

H... I know you Lord by the name of Jesus.

JESUS... (I AM).... Well spoken but I AM and therefore you can call Me by Silence and sighs for I know when I am called by My servants. Even at the point of death when words fail I come to the heart that longs for Me in shame or witness or love and humility. My Name scatters the darkness. My Presence overwhelms all Passions. I know your thoughts even before they are formed so before you call I answer. Speak to Me thus before your words take shape. I will answer.

Be not dismayed that I answer before you ask or call. You cannot fathom the depth of My Love .You can only fall into the great pool of Love and immerse yourself in it. Halina I will stop now for I see that you have been drawn out of yourself. Stay, please I pray you stay- Wait with me. Tender being stay.

23

Locution received 2nd November, Friday 2001

Feast of All Saints, Rochester

During Mass, or rather as Mass starts.... The following words were spoken,...

JESUS.....*Do not rejoice at the profound direction My Vicar is taking My Body, The Church for it is now that satan will launch his strongest attack on Truth.*

Then at the end of Mass.....

JESUS... *All the powers will now attack him for he will correct the abuses that prevail and return the dignity and fullness of My Mystery of Presence. He will call My people to worship The Lamb – His shedding of Blood, His death and ask all to eat of His Body and His Blood for the Salvation of all Mankind. My Body will be once more My True Body but will remain hidden to the wise and clever and those who choose to violate it and destroy it.*

Halina watch out for all the signs and pray ceaselessly for Your Peter. The gates of Hell will nor prevail against it.

Urge all to return to the validity of Sanctified Word – those which convey truth not error and those canonised by My Peters and not those who seek to destroy. Go now in Peace.

24

Locution (and comment) received on the 23rd/24th January

2.21am Home, Middlesbrough

The past days I had been in bed with a virus of sorts. Much teaching went on at this time and Jesus had ‘withdrawn me’ for this purpose.

JESUS.....*Good evening Halina. – No, I want you to write up ‘your reflections’ on Adoration yourself. I will not prompt you for it is important that you express what is given to you clearly and ponder on it yourself.*

As the days move according to time and season your anguish and pain concerning the church and all you see deepens. You now feel not only the repugnance of ‘darkness’ but also that strange alienation but also as you were going to express yourself in your own words unspeakable pain when in My Presence. Today during that special hour of Adoration you were nearly in tears throughout and yet it was your desire together with Providence that ensured that you had the hour with Me at all. I prompted you to say what you did to your new confessor. You did not know that he was pondering how to comply with the Bishops request concerning prayers for peace.

Oh but how painful was his word to you saying how lucky you were to have a sense of presence when all you feel is pain and you said nothing at My bidding.

Now all I have left you with is extraordinary sadness, pain and a sense of futility. Will you walk away from Me? There is nowhere to run to is there Halina? And one touch of *my hand on your heart and you would run towards Me with the eagerness of a child.*

H.... Jesus why do you play with me – I find it so very hard. One touch and I am beside myself with overwhelming love and almost nowhere to put it – I can't contain it – express it, hold it, but would not be without it. Yet then suddenly darkness. Lord Jesus spare me, I am not strong enough – Nor do I fully understand, but you have a reason and I will try and stay in the place that you would have me be.

JESUS*If it were not necessary both for yourself and others I would not ask you to go through this. I say 'ask' Halina, for if you wish you can choose an easier path?*

H.... No.

JESUS*Well then continue for a while more in this place – not knowing anything of the path I have chosen-*

Remember that part of what you feel is my gift to you and your compliance a gift to My Father. If you share in My suffering great things can be accomplished that you know nothing about.

The locution continues about other things. Then....

JESUS.....*Can you see the disarray that my people experience. My people run hither and dither and My Body is divided by the hungry wolves. Love My passionate lost sheep and keep them from straying away from the bark of Peter while you still can. Oh how great is the temptation to self justification. So many yearn for the truth but shut their eyes when I show them what it is. Halina, storm the camps for division will only lead to Misery.*

Speak out but with the gentility that is your Hallmark.

Be bold but gentle for I am Meek and Humble of Heart.

Halina stop now for it is 3.am and say the chaplet of Divine Mercy for you forgot this afternoon. Say it for those who stray

H... Yes Jesus, and for me?

JESUS.... *No for others. I will lead you myself.*

The next morning I wrote as Jesus requested.

COMMENT...

I often find it difficult to explain why I feel the Adoration is not only for those who are advanced in prayer or contemplative. Often my comments are received with an emphasis on the Mass of Communion as a pinnacle, sometimes intended as a 'put down' or an expression of unbelief in the abiding presence of Jesus outside of this context. Having just had such an experience and from a good man and though as it turned out my pithy comments did not fall entirely on deaf ears, I nevertheless prayed for a better way of expressing why I feel the Presence of Jesus is such a redeeming act and for all not only the initiated.

It hit me with a thunderbolt. The reason that I feel so strongly that it was so crucial once, as still is today is a distinction in those who can approach the Lord Jesus.

It came to me thus—that not everyone can approach the table of the Lord, either by virtue of non belief (pagan, sinner, disbeliever,) but irrespective of this, all can sit before His Presence and he then becomes the Author of Conversion. While this process is ongoing the spirit is thus prepared for Eucharist as a means of further purification.. Thus even the greatest sinner can come to Him and beg forgiveness and thus be drawn to His love.,

Today while so many dispatch the Sacrament of Confession, approaching Jesus perhaps without thought of their own sin or failing, He in His supreme kindness can draw the spirit into refection and purity. Thus rather than an end it becomes a beginning.

I am convinced that many souls would be drawn out of apathy or sin if they could be given a chance to sit with the Lord.

As one ‘non believer’ said once... ‘I don’t know what it/he is but it ain’t ‘alf special’
As He hung on the Cross so He ‘hangs’ in the Monstrance with His arms outstretched beckoning all – having paid the price of our Redemption.

25

Vision 9th February 2002, Saturday, Rochester, St John Fisher, Post Communion

Quite unexpectedly I saw beautiful light in the form of a large bird. Other birds were flying towards it ‘equally’ beautiful attracted by the light (Holy Spirit).

As they got closer however their wings beat upwards and something was clipping their wings together so that they could not fly and either stopped still or plunged downwards. Lord do not let anyone clip our wings so that we cannot fly to you!.

26

Locution received 7/8th March, 2002 Home, Middlesbrough 1.53a.m.

This came at the end of a lengthy locution which was more conversational than usual. Jesus gently chides me for not speaking out and explains that he is thirsty for souls. He asks me many times why I am so reluctant to print the Rosebuds and speak out and says...

JESUS*Why do you wait to speak my words to a thirsty and hungry world.*

Then he says....

JESUS ...*You will not ‘survive’ without periods of Adoration*

Were My people not given manna in the desert and there is Living Bread in the Tents of your heart and in the Monstrance.

I reveal myself to those who have eyes to see.

29th May 2002... A Dialogue/Talk with Jesus and comments regarding His Real Presence in the Host

This communication was unusual in so far as I was not required to write it down exactly as given at the time and had to be remembered. I was however amazed when I had finished how much of it was as fresh in my mind.

I think that Jesus wanted my attention focused on The Host and in this way it was my prayer too.

Extracted from diary.

TODAY AT ADORATION. I had a few things to mull over with the Lord though remaining mostly silent having surrendered those who had asked for prayers.

I was greatly struck by the littleness of the Host and the sheer Humility of Jesus. Fr. P. K. – had chosen the reading – ‘unless you become like little children’....I do not know quite why, but it struck me that so many people find it hard to believe that Jesus is actually, really present in the Host on the Altar and that the whole of His Divinity is made present. Somehow drawn into this incredible mystery I pondered almost unconsciously of how He could have made himself manifest in so many different ways. He could have revealed himself in ‘actuality’ – with a body -. I understood the significance of the ‘utility’ of bread but would it not have been easier for everyone, if He had made himself visible? I therefore asked Jesus that question... ‘Why Jesus as bread?’ ‘...as a poor little host, so small’.

As best as I can remember the longish conversation (for I did not write it out at the time/moment) His answers and my questions went as follows.

H...Why bread... why a little Host?

JESUS...*If I had and did appear continually in bodily form you would probably discount the validity of My appearing. Even when I do appear people do not believe that this is happening.*

H... (I remembered the many post resurrection scenes and the doubts. Further I recalled the road to Emmaus – they walked with Jesus and did not recognise Him save in the breaking of bread.)

JESUS *then said...In any case Halina, how could you carry Me if I was external to you. Can you see how difficult it would be if you had a continuous image in front of you as personally as an ‘embodiment’.*

H.. I replied that I could but that in some ways we do have an image of Him.

JESUS ...*YES Halina, that’s true but I wanted to be within you – I wanted to be carried by you in the depth of your spirit’s and heart’s.*

H...Is that why we have to consume you Jesus so that you become part of us so integrally.

JESUS... *Yes Halina but more. I entered into the Bread so that it would be the Bread of Life not death, Spiritual, Perpetual Life. Remember that I had not yet undergone, physically the passion of Redemption. But I became the Bread so that I could leave you with the reality of having to be broken, to be abandoned, to die, to do the Fathers Will.*

I became the Bread and it was done to Me. My followers who consume My Body have to become as small as that bread and in taking My Body must be willing to participate in My Passion for I am the Incarnation of the Fathers Will, the sacrifice paid for sinners. I am the Living Lord that is present in the bread broken – continually present – continually able to be taken within your Spirit's

H.... Jesus we are not worthy of such an honour, we cannot take on board such a privilege...

JESUS...*But unless I transform you from within you will not recognise Me. Which is greater, to see me with your bodily eyes, or to consume me and let me consume you – totally envelope you?*

H.... The latter Jesus. But Jesus we do not believe.... (I was greatly moved by this time and tears were burning my eyes!

JESUS... *Yet even when I reveal My Life Blood in the Host, as I have done so many times, You My People still do not believe!*

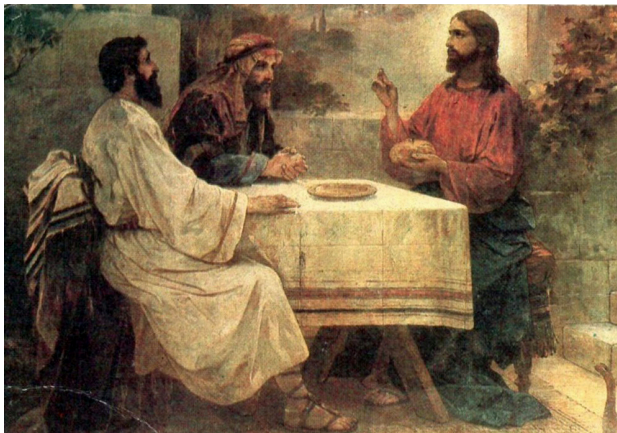
I then looked at The Host, My Adorable Host, for He welcomed me to come. Utter simplicity.

Yes unless we become simple we cannot have faith.

Mass followed – the reading of James and John wanting good places in the Kingdom....

Can you drink of My Cup came Jesus' reply. Tomorrow is the feast of Corpus Christie...

THE BODY of CHRIST... The ANOINTED ONE



26th October 2002. Home, Middlesbrough, Reflections on the Mass..

In this period there were many journeys but also much teaching and instruction via various visions, often during Mass especially Holy Communion or Exposition/Adoration. The locutions continued as the Spiritual journey progresses some personal some more general. I was also asked to write down more of the inspirations and prayers, some of which were Eucharistic.

Tuesday 12th August. 2003 During Adoration, After Mass. Middlesbrough

At the special request of Jesus I felt that I should write down the words of Praise which filled my heart, especially as I feel so desolate.

Oh sublime Beauty.

Creator of all things, it is Perfection that stand before me.

No flower can be placed near You, for Your beauty is overwhelming
and the simple flower is outdone.

It is right that they are beneath you to look up at Your glorious face and bow in
reverent reflection of your majesty.

Jesus – hidden, Jesus most Perfect, Jesus so Tender,
Jesus so Sweet, Jesus my Guide

Jesus lead me; guide me to your Eternal Truth, Your place of rest,
Your Home.

Jesus I place my littleness within your Greatness.

Do not reject this tiny offering, for I know that it cannot compare to the greatness of
you Bounty.

Jesus – I plead with you to help me, my doubts and uncertainties – the pain within, so
that I can carry it for you alone, in You and with You.

Please enable me to strive for the graces that I need and only those that magnify Your
Presence, Your Eternal Wisdom, Your Magnificence.

Let them be a light to others so that Your face is illumined and shine with ever greater
power in the darkened world.

Jesus you are so beautiful. Jesus you are so wonderful

Jesus teach me to love Your Father as you do and always to seek Your Holy Spirit.

Amen.

As has happened time and time again as I copied out these teaching the date seem to coincide with the date received, yesterday was the Feast of St Padre Pio and I have reflected on his teaching letters sent to me by Sister Seraphim, a Hermit in Holywell. This is what I received on the 23rd of September 2003.

Locution received 23rd of September 2003, 2pm. Brockley, London. St Mary Magdalene's Church

Caught by surprise and about to leave to return to Victoria and get the bus home Jesus said the following:

JESUS*RESTORE, RESTORE, RESTORE the Eucharist in your hearts, homes and Church. Restore Eucharistic Adoration in your Homes and Churches. All that will happen can still be averted if you would but acknowledge me truly Present.* (These words were imprinted in my heart and remembered and then Jesus continues):

JESUS....*Halina, yes I have spoken to you for, see how a couple of hours spent with me last night and today in the middle of the day restores your interior peace Thank you for returning to this place where I am authentically realised and present to those who love me in My wounded Church. You see My little one, my sweet and faithful little Rose the difference in that which is authentic and true, that which the vicars enact brings healing to all My people.*

'Yes I unite myself to the Victim Christ', the annointed one – that has to be the hearts intention of all My Priests and lay people, all My Anawim.

Padre Pio asked for me to convey this to you which is why you saw his face so clearly (in a magazine). Yes today is the anniversary of his coming to me in the Eternal Abode of My Father and Our Hearts.

It is now thirty five years since his death and the world needs more victim souls – many more but those whose hearts are Eucharistic, totally given to me to be mangled and broken.

Yes you did see My Cross in the Host yesterday in the Church of La Salette... You did not record it why? DO not become slack in recording My sentiments to you/

H.....Jesus I am so sorry but I have become so used now to the vacancy of feeling that I expect nothing by way of confirmation or consolation.

JESUS...*That is so, but it is My gift to encourage you a little. Remember what happened on Friday. You opened the Missal in Church at Sundays Reading but averted to the context but not the dates until you heard the words 'Sunday'*

Little one unless you become like little children- unspoilt and eager you will not be able to respond with grace to My call to be people of True Love.

Please love Me more for in loving Me you please The Father who sees all and forgives much to those who love His Son.

My dear Rose- in the days to come there will be much pain and suffering for Mankind and those unprepared will despair. The next years and times ahead will see calamities in the world which have been brought about by Mans greed and indifference to My Beautiful Presence in the heart of My Body, the Church. Where I am recognised there is Peace and true harmony – but man must recognise me first.

Little one repeat your pleading to Fr. Peter. He has been charged with your soul and he has a special gift that has been given to him for this purpose. Do not rationalise your legitimate desire for his help – keep begging if necessary.

Bishop and friend Paul Patrick will also help you with your Apostolate and your Rosebuds. Do not worry, they are in the right hands, and consecrated hearts.

Now, Halina, continue to be a light even in your own consecrated darkness. I will not abandon you and continue to guide and inspire you and shower you with extraordinary gifts – some known and others not perceived by you in order to enable you to remain humble of heart.

Read the Rosebud on Adoration and Endurance... (see appendix)

Have a peaceful and prayerful journey home with your beloved Michael and priest forever.

H... Please forgive all my many faults Jesus and my stupidity. I love all your friends and especially Your lovely Mother and I pray for our Holy Father who is a victim for your church.

JESUS*Oh.... true wisdom.*



31

Locution received Saturday/Sunday October 18/19th 2003, 3.40 a.m.

Jesus was always encouraging me as part of the Apostolate to have a chapel. This caused me continuous searches and many, many thoughts and journeys. The following extract is one such. Adoration in the house here may also mean a chapel within the house which becomes an Apostolate Base. However I was never quite sure but did end up always near a church for the Lord rescued my poverty of understanding and diffidence and disobedience.

JESUS.....It is crucial that you have Adoration, Eucharistic Adoration in your home. As My Body is venerated less and less, My little flock must have somewhere to go – to be healed and consoled.

Jesus then chides me for delaying and not 'leading' and hiding and says: Please do not tarry. How many times must I urge you to find a chapel.

H.... Jesus, what kind?

JESUS... *One in which you can pray ceaselessly.*



**Eucharistic poem by Inspiration. Given 5th February 2004
Mull Scotland.**

**Reflection given yesterday during Adoration,
with an Eremitic Community...**

In the gloom of darkness
I know not how to pray,
 But I hear You calling
 It is I – please stay.
I know not how to praise you
 But You hold my heart
 and whisper words so clearly,
 that I know who You art-,
I know not how to serve you,
 Ungracious maid I be
 But You say so sweetly –
 “In pure humility”
I know not how to worship
 But you take me by the hand
 and sing a song of loving,
 that Angels understand
 and sing so sweetly round me
 and I join them as I can.
I know not how to plead
 for others in the night
 but you gather my hearts desire
 and place them in Your Hand
 In the veil of darkness
 It is You I cannot see
 though You are before me
 Real and Hosting be.
 And though I stand so
 poor – and *know not* how to pray
I know that you are and will
 Be – forever and before you I lay,
 Prostrate myself before you
 My Saviour and My King
 You are, and always are
 My treasure night and day.

Locution received 22nd of February 2004 Middlesbrough

I received two long locutions on this day. The first was at one o'clock the second at 9.45 p.m. I am presenting the second in its entirety not only as an introduction to the teaching on the Eucharist but also for it contains other important element and set the scene for this.

JESUS.....Now listen to Me carefully. The days when my people can go freely are numbered. Tragedy upon tragedy will befall the earth and many lives will be lost. The seas will rise and be in tumult and new islands will be formed. Places of safety will be limited and no one will be safe unless they have complete trust in Me. I will lead My sheep to safety.

Many will be lost but they will enter my Kingdom.

Dearest Rosie, do not treat lightly these warnings – as if they cannot come about or purely by reason. You must go where I tell you and be obedient to My wishes. I have trained you and though you are slow to respond you know My voice. When the time comes respond without question to My request. At such times I will grace you with foreknowledge.

Trust it and TRUST in Me.

My little army of faithful is now nearly complete. Keep all whom I have presented to you safe. No one I have presented to you is to be lost.

My little Boniface, little frail warrior. Be very still; do not let satan weaken you through fear or false humility.

Please pray for My Chief Shepherd (Pope John Paul II) – for he has a mission to accomplish which is crucial.

Pray for all Priests but especially those you know and that you keep in your heart.

The hearts of My beloved must encompass all and swell to hold each in a tender embrace of love, be forever patient with all. Speak clearly and gently to those who stray and bring them back to My Father with tenderness and love.

The emblem and logo I gave you is very important and please replicate it exactly as I gave you in an instant. (The Host Apostolate Logo)

Please pray for Maria Esperanza of Betania, for she suffers greatly at this time. Be steadfast in your prayer. By that I mean before Me and In My presence. Near me you are secured.

Many will say – ah but I have Jesus within, or I pray, or I am united, or I receive Communion but I say this to you....

I am present to those who believe, yes, oh Yes, with all the longing of My Heart but not all are present to Me.

They pay lip service to My Presence. They are not present to Me. They are absent in areas of their lives and are not gift to Me.

Those who look upon My Body in the Flesh of My Presence and fill their hearts with longing and love I am wholly present to, in a way that man cannot comprehend. Like little children I gather them on My knee and hold them so that they are secure. The Mystery of My Presence in the Purity of Eucharistic Bread cannot be understood by Man. Little insights are granted and acts of revelation to uphold the Faithful, 'signs' if you like, but the whole Mystery is too vast to comprehend.

I say to you, Blessed are those who sit at My Feet and keep their loving gaze on Me. Whether in travail, sorrow, joy or laughter, whether they feel loved or not, I rejoice with My Father for theirs is the better part.

They see Me as clearly as those with new sight.

I enter many human tabernacles and find myself unwelcome. Even those who welcome Me will not let Me speak to their hearts and through them to others...

Those who Adore me – I Will Adore. I will adorn them with Grace for they ask for little, save to be with Me.

Halina this is your home... at My Feet, looking at My Adorable face.

Show others the way to Me. Soon you will be able to spend more time with me in this way.

Halina be careful not to, get side-tracked even for one moment.

Listen to Fr. Peter (Sp. Director) but pray for him as I have asked and taught you. Indeed it is difficult when he is so far away and you feel bereft but I have My plan and all is unfolding.

Be patient, truly patient.

You are amazed at the overlapping of My Words to you and those recently to Barnabas (Nigeria). He is young but he has suffered much. You must pray for him and those who would misuse his words to Me.

I will show you a way. Please again, I ask get in touch with Fr. E. (African priest)

Now stop and read this to Michael and send My word to Fr. Peter.

I love you little warrior and little maid, my little advocate.

H... I love you too, Jesus, My King and Conqueror... Today and always

Amen.

10.40 p.m.



**Our Lady and St Thomas
Willington.**

**Locution received on February 25th 2005 Church of St. Hilda
Sunderland. During Adoration, Visiting Fr. Noel**

JESUS....Yes, open your book Halina and your heart to Me. Yes, you long to be in My presence, so present yourself to Me and I will bind up your wounds but remember that you must follow Your Master and the death to self is your calling and not an option. You have made the decision and you must abide by it. I gave you the choice – your will was free to decline. You did not do so then – do you change your mind now?..... Well Halina, little Rosie do you change your mind?

Yes, it is hard when your Motherly heart is weeping, as Rachel's lot was so to do. Yes, it is hard when all around you is bleak and the Spring of Life seems to be denied and the Hope of Salvation is refuted and rejected.

Yes, it is hard..... as hard as the Cross. Do you wish to stand down, change your mind and heart?

I hear you whisper 'Oh no' – Yes, your spirit is willing but the flesh is now very weak. So be it for I can use you so much better as you have no illusions now about your own ineptness. Even those things you took for granted you question and satan disturbs you with temptations against faith – but these you resist with great determination but all this will wane, rock faith in the naked surrender of self. Halina this is your choice – you have chosen to bear all for love of Me. There are many ways of the Cross and this is a hidden one for not many, if any, will truly understand your pain and anguish.

But... see you still smile and though, for those who have eyes to see and ears to hear, the smile will be a sign also of the pain you bear but also a light that shines forth and reflects my Majesty and Authority.

Little one, do not be disturbed – keep yourself for Me and let Me gift you ever the more deeply. Remember that I am your Lover.

I love you little Rosie and I walk with you every inch of your journey to your path to Me.

Adoration Adoration Adoration- Your call. You sit at My feet and love passes from Me to you and you to Me. Can you not feel My Love, No, it is not a passage of comfort but devotion to the one I have chosen. Do you love Me Halina without reserve? You say 'Yes' – LIVE YES.

Live as if every breath is a channel of pure grace. Do not be afraid 'sans peur' – without fear. You liked it didn't you, both the name and the house. Ask My Mothers advice for she wants to help you and She guards your House and Apostolate.

Halina do not forget to spend time solely with Me... Withdraw a little for you long for this aloneness and must have time alone with Me. Yes, you are well use to this in

your heart but sometimes I must have your total presence in a place apart – your Poustinia -. I can then strengthen you and teach you.

Please tell Michael to rest but, he too, must withdraw a little. His illness is a reminder of his vulnerability and a reminder that he lives by grace and for a purpose.

H...comment

Michael's leukaemia had not been diagnosed at this point and not for another two years. This illness was a 'minor' one but clearly it was developing and as doctors told us was probably already there so these are especially moving word to me now.

The next words too as very potent as he offered up his final illness for Priests

.Tell him to reflect even more on Priesthood"

Little Rosie, Little reporter, be aware of what is happening. So do not tarry in your decisions. Please follow all the inspirations for every move according to My Will is a pointer and you will be shown what you need to find. Ignore all interior doubts about your call and do not sidestep prayer in that most intimate sanctuary of your inner soul. Remember that The Holy Spirit is a Mighty wind that speaks in gentle tones – be gentle and respond as a child responds with unknowing and without fear.

You do not know what awaits Mankind. All is already travail, all is now uncertain.

My people must have hope but Hope only in Me.

Pray, Pray, Pray, ceaselessly for My beautiful Shepherd, My very special Chief Shepherd.

Halina beg My Father for his life for if he leaves before the appointed time through the wiles of satan, he cannot be replaced and the fulfilment of My Mission will be done with abject desolation for all. He is the bridge, he holds the supports on his shoulders as many try to knock them down. He leads, you must all follow.

The Pillars are The Eucharist, My Body, The Church and My beloved Mother whose love for her children prevent even greater disaster as She begs the Father for mercy. She is the Queen of Mercy. She whose heart was broken now seeks to repair the hearts of Man.

Oh Mother how I love you!

Halina love your Mother as I do. Love Her. Always!

Speak to her and she will guide you.

Now little one you must stop for Fr. Noel will say the Divine Praises.

PAUSE.....

H.... Yes Lord. Thank-you Lord Jesus.

Thank you My Mother.

+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + +

**Reflection written on the 19th April 2005. Middlesbrough
Michael 70th Birthday... and the Announcement of the Election Cardinal
Ratzinger as Pope... 'Habemus Papam'**

We had a twofold celebration for Michaels birthday,. The first was with Family in London at the weekend for a lovely meal and the second was on the 'actual day' with an open house in Acklam. People simply dropped in during the day. In the evening our dear friend Céline and Dave came and we went to Mass together

Just in time for Mass Fr. Peter K. made the announcement that 'Habemus Papam'. We have a Pope. That afternoon the thought had entered my mind and was now confirmed. Two and bit weeks of ups and downs. Two weeks of Grace as Pope John Paul went through his final agony. Two weeks that changed History. Two weeks of prayer and suffering. Now another journey with a new Father....

In all this there has been a continuous enlightenment about the Precious Blood of Jesus. There were so many inspirations regarding the Eucharist and its uniqueness and under the form of Bread and Wine transformed into the Body and Blood of Jesus.

It continues to alarm me that the growing perception is of a false division between the two species (forms). Many believe that Communion is not complete unless both forms are received which is false and further is a lack of profound belief in the authenticity of either 'being' The Body of Jesus.

I reflected on the absence of the distribution of the Precious Blood at the Funeral of Pope John Paul II (and not just for practicality).I have heard too often that it is kept up so that the Extraordinary ministers of Holy Communion do not feel left out and have something to do?????

I thought too of Jesus request to me to receive His Blood on Maundy Thursday on my knees and indeed we where away so that we could do so from an Ordained Minister as there were several. Indeed I am not permitted to do so from anyone else. I know that I had to pray my way through all of this myself for a long while.

Further we found a video about Fatima. In this it is explained that Blessed Francisco and Blessed Jacinta Marto received Holy Communion from the Angel, St Michael, who brought it to them but they received it in the form of the Precious Blood from a Chalice... the Sacred Host was given only to Lucia.

This struck me instantly.....

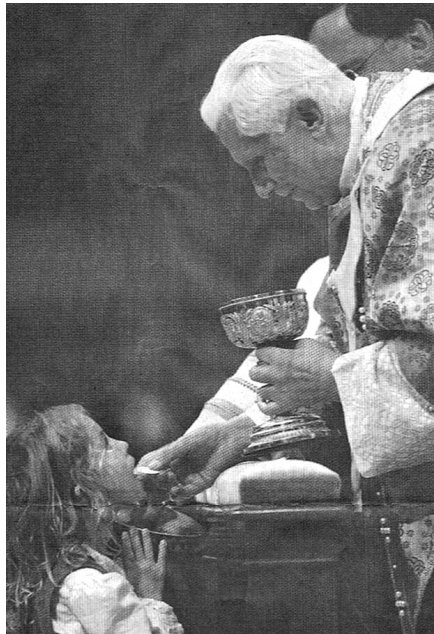
(I interrupted here as I write this out as no sooner had I written these words when I momentarily looked away and a piece of the ceiling fell in heavy rain missing me by a fraction 29th September 2010, Feast of St. Michael... Thank you St .Michael. There is a hole above for all to see.)

I continue undaunted in order to conclude this section before Mass.

..... as symbolic for I could see that the Chalice, the spilling of Blood was a mark of martyrdom. The two little Shepherds were not to live long. They were sacrificial lambs. Lucia was on the other hand to live many years dying at 90plus. (Indeed months ago) For her The Sacred Host was food for the journey... Bread Broken.

I reflected too that the mother of James and John, Apostles, asked for higher places. Jesus asked them if they were prepared to drink the cup that he was to drink. Their 'Yes' signed their martyrdom too. Often when someone is very ill or dying they can receive a drop of the Precious Blood. Yes it is food for martyrs. The Precious Body in the form of The Host is sustenance for the journey and work.

Both are The Body of Jesus, either is complete but both are signs of the Mystery of Redemption.



LOCUTION RECEIVED ON THE 23RD. JULY, BYERS GREEN, 2005

During Adoration of the Body of Jesus at All Saints Church Ferryhill Co. Durham. Deeply saddened by the departure of nearly everyone after Mass as the Parish Priest exposed the Body of Jesus on the altar in a small pyx and with no adornment I said.... H....I wish I could place you in a beautiful monstrance- with garlands of flowers — find a home for You.

Jesus answered thus.....

JESUS.....*Make your heart a Monstrance, a home for me.*

H.....But Jesus YOU are the Host – we come to you

JESUS..... *Yes but you host me Halina – let me find My Home in you.*

12.10 a.m. 23rd./24th Saturday/ Sunday July 2005

JESUS *Thank God, Halina, for the Infinite Patience of the Father and that He needs all His creatures who are faithful at this time. Be obedient to all the promptings from Heaven. Do not delay in responding for any reason. We even gave you a 'sweet Saviour' to encourage you to respond and because of your weakness at this time – a little gift pleaded for by your Heavenly Mother – yet you did not pick up your pen until now.*

Halina, Do not go backwards, so stalwart in defense of Truth yet weak on obedience. As Fr Peter said, 'you cannot have real faith without obedience.' Do not 'downplay' this comment. Be not like a mule. You should not hesitate to do anything that is asked. Yes, you moved as requested but with so many false attempts. WE had to make your options so few so that you did Our bidding. No, it is not easy nor was the move easy, but grace was given and look how quickly you have set up a temporary home. And yes, it is temporary. Be quick and astute in your decisions. Time is short now and you must be able to receive guests and pilgrims as soon as possible. Do not tarry. You have been presented with an excellent property, yet you vacillate. Yes, the choice is yours but you know the imperatives. Does it have a 'chapel', room for a priest, space for visitors? Do you like it? Pray to Our Spirit to guide you. Pray most earnestly. Consult others for their thought. Ask My Mothers help.

The World is now in turmoil – Disasters on so many fronts. Things will deteriorate and you must be safe and secure in the knowledge that I and the Father will guard you, for you must deliver your mission, bring it forth like a mother delivers her child.

In the mystery of creation the action of birth is both human and divine, for without the power to bring forth no child would be conceived or born. So too with any mission and calling. It is through your human senses that it is brought into realisation and fulfilment. Yet the 'spark', the 'flame', is sublime and infused into the spirit and comes to be born. Thus it is born twice – once in the heart and mind, once through the processes of application. The freer the spirit, the more surrendered, the more easily the 'child' is born. My Mothers birthing was painless because she carried the seed in her heart before she carried into the world by conception and birth. Free your heart so that it is unencumbered by anything else, save the passion to do Our Bidding out of Love. Only love can sustain and change all that is falling on the earth. Love, true selfless love, can change even the hardest of situations. Think not of yourself but only of others and Your King.

Pray for Father N. and his struggles at this time, and do not be alarmed or despondent about his 'words to you'. All will clarify soon.

Pray for all priests, and never cease to.

Pray for Fr. Peter. That Address??

You will be 'on the road' next week. Pray all the time – pray and intercede and do not overtire. Go with joy but say 'yes' to what you can do and 'No' and mean it if you cannot. Pray for Chris, your friend, and Mary. Pray for all who read The Rosebuds. Copy out the Beatitudes and send them to Fr. Peter, Fr. Noel and Bishop Danylak, if necessary tape them. Remember to expand according to Our requests. All will be given to you. Do not delay. Time is short. The world is in darkness. Pray that all will not come to pass, for man will not imagine the horror of the coming times.

Halina, Glorify the Father, Sing His Praises – The Omnipotent, The Everlasting, The Triumphant Creator of All Things. Praise Him for sending Me, His Son, for Man can come to Him through Me. Praise His Holy Name, Praise Him in the Firmament of Heaven, Praise Him Always!

Now stop and reflect. I love you, My Little Weeping Willow, still beautiful.

Let the Wind of Grace blow through your leaves and 'shine' on you as they reflect The 'Sun' (Son).

H Jesus I am not worthy.... too useless.... too useless!!

JESUS.....Never mind, so was (St.) Peter!

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**Locution Received Maundy Thursday during Vigil Watching,
Following the Feast of the last Supper.**

9.30. Church of All Saints, Ferryhill 5th April 2007.

JESUS... *Halina- See how many leave Me at this time? A handful stay – six – all others gone. Lip service they pay to Their Lord, not love of the heart. What more can I give them but All of me? What more can I endure that their leaving? What more can I say than I have died for love of you? Love endures. Love sustains. Love humbles itself and remains constant. Love can only give, it will not take back what it has already given.*

Blood marks My way. Blood dripped from My Body, as I saw the departure even of My most faithful few. Blood, Life Blood, pours from the Heart of you Redeemer and Lord. I Am your God. I give you all that can be given – life eternal, life everlasting. Love can spin and spins in circles that have no beginning and no end. I encircle the world. I encircle every heart but the human heart breaks the circle and wishes to disown My love.

I tell you solemnly, the time is coming when those who are bound to Me will stay encircled, and those who have cut the bonds will lose the blood which has saved them. It will seep out through the circles and pour out leaving them helpless.

I tell you solemnly that soon, as far as the eye can see there will be groaning and fear as the land trembles and opens. I tell you this so that you can prepare. My dearest, do not worry if your mind seems empty and the many travails of life seem to seep into your consciousness. I know where your heart is..... In Mine.

Dearest little Rosebud, you have endured much in the past weeks and your heart has been rent into fragments, yet you love and love. This is a Mark of My followers.

You think you have not obeyed Me in all things. Yes, this is true. But you have tried so hard to live those Rosebuds, even imperceptibly to yourself Yes, you must keep going onwards, never stop. Many have assailed you, and many more will do so but I will give you grace. Courage, dearest one, courage. I will never fail you, even in those bleak moments. Michael must suffer for this is his path to priesthood. Pain is his chosen lot.

Dearest One, do not in any way give up now on your mission. The end of this time of anguish is nearing to an end, and soon others will flock for My mark will let them see who you really are. Little star of Bethlehem do not be afraid, you will soon see what I have been doing. Many also who do not believe will see the truth. There are many who are not followers of Me, still know the truth, and they will come to Adore. Listen, Listen carefully. I am the Bread of Life. I teach others to know that only through this Bread can you attain perfection, I instill Myself into your spirit and stay like a Meek Lamb resting in a precious abode. I move your heart. I keep its beat in rhythm with Mine. I do no abandon you but make you breathe the life of the Spirit. Halina, write of My life

in you. Write of this Sacred Bread now so abandoned. I will teach you even more about My life Blood and My Flesh in this Bread of life.

The Eucharist — Ah how they love to use this word – A thanksgiving, a thank you. But I am not just a means of thanksgiving to The Father, nor am I a means of giving thanks.

I AM TOTALLY AND WHOLLY A SUBLIME OFFERING, A PERFECT VICTIM, A MOST PRECIOUS WHOLENESS. A MOST WONDEROUS MIRACLE IN EACH PARTICLE OF THIS PRECIOUS COMMUNION WITH THE FATHER.

I and My Father are One. Each minute Particle of each and every Host is a Holy Communion with My Father. When you partake of even a grain you enter into Union with Us and We guard every particle of your being. How can you, Man, reject such an incredible gift, to be made holy and be at one with Us. Dearest little lamb, each fragment, each particle is a sublime mystery. Each tiny little piece an amazing co-existence with the Father. Dear little bread, dear little host, be My host to the world. I indwell in you and you indwell in Me. Let your spirit shine with My Light. Let your blood retain My Blood. Never ever leave Me alone and I will always be within. Stay precious one, stay in My presence. Whisper sweet nothings to Me and love Me.

Very soon the world, now in grim darkness will see the light of the Redeemer. I will reveal Myself to the world, so that those who crave My Love and Mercy will be able to turn to Me. Many will do so but beware of the wiles of satan. His viciousness has not quite reached its zenith, though it is near, and he cannot abide the coming victory. He in his pride still feels he can conquer, and it is those souls that are the most precious that he is attacking through the many wiles and means that he has. Little one plead to all people to My Father. Do not unravel the mystery, but beg plead and ask for mercy and kindness. Pray that all will be spared. Pray for all those that try to pray. Pray for the Shepherds. Some are returning and need consolation and support. Pray for all the Apostles of 'The Host'. Pray for those who so abuse Me and those who so abuse you. Pray for all your friends and family and those whose cross seems so heavy. Pray for Michael pray for Father Peter, Fr. Nicholas, Fr. Louis, Fr. Brian. Pray for all those who serve and have much to suffer.

Pray for B....., Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.

Tell B. that she must not shirk even a moment of her duty. Be at peace with her at all times. You have been placed together for a purpose. Tell all your friends to be still and know that I Am the Lord of All Possibilities, All Pardon and All Peace. Walk with Me tomorrow to death. Walk tall and walk with Me in peace for, I The Lord, require all to die with Me for Love.

Halina, Anna, Katarzyna Agnieszka, Love loves you.

H....Jesus and I love you so much, my beloved Lord. I love you, love you, love you....

JESUS ...So Pray. Amen.

LOCUTION RECEIVED ON SUNDAY 21st OCTOBER 2007 IN THE CHURCH OF ST. MARY, NEWTON AYCLIFFE. DURING THE 40 HOURS DEVOTION, 'QUARANT ORE'

As ever at the moment without many spoken words to the Lord – I nevertheless Adore His presence and rejoice in this 'little' though great gift at this time- so unexpected. Looking at the altar I noticed how very minimalist was the physical adornment- a small posy of flowers – and how the altar should be overflowing with beautiful flowers of creation.

The Jesus said.....

Yes, but adorn Me with your heart's flowers – yes, the Rosebuds that I gave you. Halina, (the Lord continues as I write) the most beautiful flowers are those that grace has watered and these bring Me great joy. If you sit with Me and your heart is still but full of love and mercy, then the perfume this produced fills My nostrils with delight for I breathe in your love and it delights Me. Why are you shocked by these words? Did I not walk the earth you live in? Did I not feel and touch, see and hear – can / not now sense that which you bring Me? On the altar I am priest -I see all, I hear all, I know each heart that is before Me. Do not think of my Divine Presence as distant, but completely able to see into the souls and hearts of all people. Do not forget that though you see Me as a Host, I am truly present and long to have you gaze at Me with love

Halina, once again broken hearted and close to tears, exhausted and alone, but my darling little one, so was I – so Am I, but your presence and pain consoles Me tenderly. Do not forget that We are one and that your heart beats in rhythm with Mine and conjoined we weep the tears that place Me in the garden, a Garden of beauty but filled with all the sufferings and sins of Man. Little flower of surrender do not despair, all will be well for I am the Lord of All beauty and All Perfection. You spoke well of the path to Heaven and that that is our destiny. I return to My Father and you too will return. Does it matter when I call each of you? Each is called in due time and in the Mystery of the Father's love and compassion. Bear with your husband and you bear with Me. We three are one. Do not be afraid for I know what you are about, and I know what I am doing with him. Leave him all to Me. Remember that I was broken, shattered and that all was well, for My Father was well pleased.

Yes, little one, it is hard to be in The Garden and at the Foot of the Cross. Speak to My Mother about this. Yes, it is hard to die too, and to self. But speak to Me of this, yes, it is always hard to surrender, but speak to My Father, for He only calls those he has Chosen and those who listen in spite of all the trials and tribulation of life.

Leave all to Me. Yes, you are so weary rest in My Presence. Soon I will tell you where you are to go and obey me instantly. You are on the right road – right direction but do not forget that I will lead and shine a light on your path very clearly, as I have said.

you have valiantly searched and I have guided, and, unknown to you, other plans are unfolding. Be attentive and observe. Do not move at a gallop and, as Fr. Peter says... almost rashly so that you find the right Apostolate Base. Little one be prudent and careful I will help you. Listen to Me. Under pressure you seek solutions but I am not placing burdens on your heart you cannot carry. Let Me lead you, as I am doing. Little one be still- be still – _accused Me in your thoughts so that I can speak to you from within and inspire you. Complete the Advent teachings quickly ready for Distribution.

Halina, I love you dearly. Yes, and your friends and family.

H....Jesus, Dave, oh Dave and Celine.

*Jesus... yes I know, I know, know, but it must be so.
Trust in My Compassion and Will. Trust Me always.
Now stop and breathe in My flowers to you.(The air is filled with perfume!!)*

H... Thank you Jesus, thank you.

(A few minutes after this Fr. D. began a Holy Hour and Benediction. To my delight, the whole thing was an affirmation of the Locution in terms of the main theme. Thus the opening hymn was... ‘Be still, for the Power of the Lord is moving in this place’, concluding with Cardinal Newman’s prayer... The Lord has entrusted me with a great work’ a special task.... and no one else can do it. Trust in Him) !!



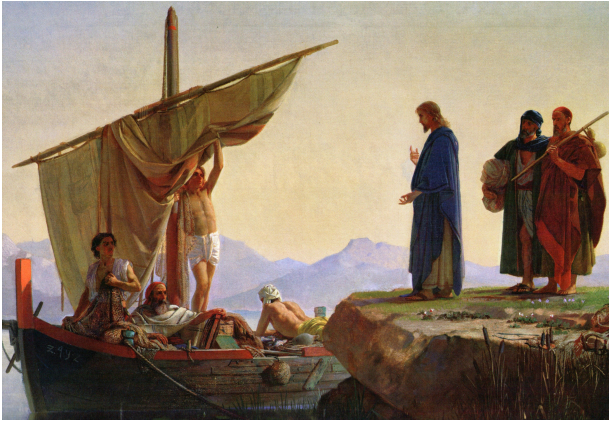
**Locution received 28th June 2008, Ferryhill p.m. Home
Diary writing is 'interrupted by Jesus'... last comment..**

I am still drawn to Saint Faustyna and Krakow

JESUS *And like her you hide from Me again.*

It is your Polish hearts that evade yet follow the Master...

Dearest Halinka -I have tried many times today to get your attention. Do not block out my voice... it is impossible as I will only call harder and longer. I know that the burdens you carry are great but I can only lead you if you listen to My instructions and FOLLOW ME.



I see that you are following the inspiration of writing on Forgiveness. Continue to do so but do not forget that forgiveness is conditional – even when it is given from the bottom of the heart. Man is not capable of total unreserved forgiveness but to the extent that the heart is desiring it, so shall the person be forgiven and I will add to perfect the act seeing the souls great struggle. My forgiveness is perfected by Passion. My Father forgives any truly contrite soul.

You could not get Fr. Nicholas to Krakow (Congress) but you will be surprised. Fr. Noel too is away.... Your conversations with Fr. Peter have been especially blessed and he has given you 'My intentions, My will' for you. Both of you have been greatly blessed and will continue to be. Yes you feel encouraged by this. You know you can trust him and you have much responsibility on your shoulders and all around you seems in disarray. It is hard for you you to see a way forward. Be guided. Fr. Brian too is playing a part in this forward vision as are your friends, Fr. Nicholas and Fr. Louis – all co-joined in the Mystery of Communion.

*Dearest wee thing – little broken hearted...Simply do as I ask. You see Fr. Brian has restored Adoration in the beautiful Monstrance. Slowly people will come... take heart, more are coming .He too is now seen to pray
No dreams Halina – no sight of Michael.*

No voice – yet he is helping you – all those little miracles of the everyday – the car repaired – funds coming from unexpected sources – even flowers a recompense from a ‘mistake’ by the bank – all requested by Michael. Remember he can do much more for you now. He is with you. Do not fear to be alone. Yes, pain is your daily cup but I pour Myself into that cup and you drink of Me. Remember I am your ‘portion and cup’ as Fr. Brian asked you to reflect on (this).

*Halina you wonder why I have not given you those teachings on the precious Body and Blood – My Body? Because Halina you do not keep your focus on Me solely..
I will wait... Desire it Halina – your assent is given but you would prefer the voice of your husband at this time, to Mine. Yes and I know how much you love him and he you, and you are torn, for you love Me too – but you are human and weak and like St Peter tossed about. You have a woman’s heart too and used to loving but My darling you love Michael no less by loving Me more for I grant you the love of Michael.*

Remember that I Am, I Am Love -I contain all facets and aspects of Human love but I am Divine Love. Seek My love Halina – seek to please Me. I know how that heart of yours responds, works, but remember that ‘swelling of your heart’ as Michael died so peaceful you thought that it would explode – you could not understand why such love and peace were flowing into you as he lay dying and you were praying so passionately. That My darling was a special extra-ordinary gift to both of you to help you. That part of your journey, your pilgrimage has ended and a new chapter was starting, a new pilgrimage. When you opened this book you had forgotten that My Image from Krakow was in it!

YES TRUST IN ME. You spent many an hour looking at that picture and were so surprised at the utter beauty and it made a deep impression on you. Yes replicas are poor and so do not reveal the depth of My Mercy – but it is not in the picture that I will be/revealed for a time is coming when even the image unless it is imprinted on the heart will not sustain man. With every picture given, however banal the Image, is a witness to My Great Love and Mercy.

Yes believe in Me, Hope in Me – rest in Me.

I am the Vine -I wish you to bear much fruit Stay attached to Me Halina.

Be attentive hide not – not even for a second. Do as I bid unquestionably.

Pray, be at one with Me.

Rest more Halina –rest Prudence and Work as Bl. Bronis?aw said.

Stop now. I love you so much little Flower of Paradise.

H...Me too. Me too. I love you. Thank you for Your patience.

Locution received outside the Sacred Heart Church Chilton, Ferryhill 9th August 2008 after evening Mass. (Chilton is served from All Saints Ferryhill)

JESUS...*Halina, Yes I am telling you gently and leading you. You have finally grasped the significance of that Vision – walking on water. It has always puzzled you and you have returned to it many times. But today the Confessional was the place where it became clear to you. As you exchanged thoughts and ‘Spirits’ with Fr. Brian, you remembered the ‘walking on the water’ which you did whilst holding My Mothers hands. (previous vision)*

Fr. Brian reminded you of the Reading- My waking on the water to reach the beleaguered Apostles and how Peter came to Me when I affirmed his request-Yes, Halina, I want you to walk on water, fearlessly – you will not fall if you keep your focus on Me, at all times! And if your faith does weaken I will pick you up. But remember too that with ME you can do everything even walk on water, without Me you can do nothing – nothing.

Now dearest Halina – Walk., on., water.. Walk boldly and assured. Yes, you can do it. What I have planned you can do however impossible it is in human terms. Maybe to all it is not possible but I will hold you up and lead you, so you must not waver. (NB. Some people have said the mission is too difficult on my own)

And Dearling – you have lost the tool (all the work re. the Apostolate on the computer web site) that protected your privacy and allowed you to hide. Now I want you not to be hidden -I want you to proclaim what I have given you. Do not hide in anyway whatsoever. If I wanted you to be hidden I would not have given you the means to be able to communicate so lucidly when I speak through you..

I will reveal My plans to you and you must trust in Me so completely that whatever I ask you can do with confidence and boldly. Do not be afraid. All the hymns tonight are significant in your life – but all state - Do not be afraid.

I am to be your Vision,

I am to be your Guide.

I am to be your ‘Solo’ Partner

I am to be your King.

I am to be your Salvation.

I am to be the only thing you focus on at all times.

Trust- in –ME

Desire – only- ME.

Desire what I desire then you will live in Me and I in you.

You hold back – always a little so that you could not do all the things that I asked you. Always that little conditional ‘but’ nearly, not totally. Halina that is why I brought the word ‘Desire’ to your notice. Can you Desire? – Do you desire to be crucified with Me? Do you desire fiercely, passionately nothing more than to please Me – Comfort Me, Console Me.

Do you desire to transmit to others what I have taught you ?

Halina I know that you are now aware of what is happening.

I will look into your heart to see that burning flame. You know that you cannot turn back, but I know how weak you are and too that grief hits you but I will help you if you let Me help you... stop you from sinking – but walk Halina on water!!

Yes always a little held back... word of a midwife – now so poignant (write the story later)

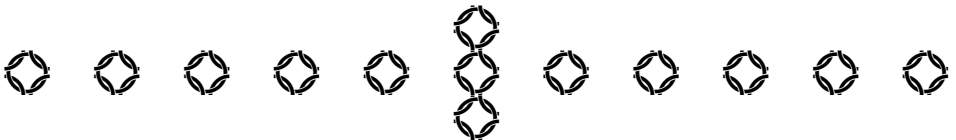
Halina, tears heal too, I bless you with them. Tears of mourning. Tears of being touched by Grace. Yet both heal – both are loving. Yes I spoke to your heart at Communion- Our Conjoining. Now Pray. I love you Halina.... remember this -I love you.

H... I love you Jesus.. So much.

What a frail creature I am. Jesus help me walk.

An explanation of the reference to the midwife. When my oldest, first daughter was born I had been in labour a long time, 54 hours. Then complications set in especially as the placenta was retained and I was very ill. The midwife while waiting for the array of doctors to arrive said to me, what I felt at the time was said almost cruelly or sarcastically ...' so you are one of those people that always hold something back'. She was probably trying to cheer me and keep me going in a dangerous situation. Somehow those words impacted deeply, and indeed upset me. I have never forgotten them.

The surgeon finally managed to part me from the placenta whilst praying loudly to God to help him. What praises this little African doctor sang as he succeeded. Mother and baby would be fine. Nothing is wasted. All things have a purpose. As my daughter is now 34 and expecting her second baby I am so aware of how long it has taken me to understand.



**Extract from own reflection including reference to locution;
11th August 2008**

At the end of June I received word from Jesus. Normally I would share them with Michael and then type them out from my book ready to post to Fr. Peter. I cannot explain why I did not but one word jumped out at me.... desire. New teachings on the Eucharist had been long in coming. I could not understand why this was so and felt despondent, doubting.. But that 'word' would not leave me..

Slowly but surely the word came back... Did I truly desire those teachings... had I somehow given up. Why was I hiding. Had I lost my desire, the fire of desire. Did I think that having once assented given my yes this was sufficient, had I forgotten to keep the Fire of love going. Hard questions now requiring truthful answers to myself and before the Lord.

I knew that I had to write the locution out and who else could I ask for help other than Fr. Peter.. I could not get through and when I did kindness and charity made me pull back the time was inappropriate. I tried others with no success which is just as well for at this point I would have been talking gibberish. Only Fr. Brian as confessor did the Lord permit me to consult. I knew that I had to answer the questions myself but I needed to hear myself speak the unspeakable.

However when I wrote out the words nearly four weeks late the reality hit me like a thunderbolt. Unbelievable sorrow and shame assailed me. I who had been given so much did not want to hear the Lords words. At least I did not want to engage with them... they were costly and I was hiding from them and behind them.

The next weeks were desolate. Fr. Brian was supportive and one elderly holy lady tried to help by listening but I could not reveal of what was happening.

Even the readings which I was asked to do were jumping out at me. The response to the psalm., 'you will grant us all our desires,' The hymns reflected this call. Surrender was not sufficient for desire comes from the depth, from the bottom of the heart. I had understood many years ago that our love should not depend on what we receive but be given freely, but to actually desire what the Lord wills for us and to desire Him only was what was desired by the Lord.



Locution received 18th October 2008. Home, Ferryhill, 2.45 pm.

Whilst transcribing/ translating Archbishop Edward Nowaks homily from the Congress in Kraków (on Divine Mercy) which he gave me I felt a strong call to write and receive..

Jesus... *At last an instant response to My call.... well done My good and faithful servant, (tears filled my eyes.). Fr. Brian was right to encourage you today in Confession with the words he gave you concerning your love of My Word, and your mission to evangelize.*

Remember that this is done by word and action and by the witness of prayer and love. Fr. Peter reminded you of that your focus was on Presence and on listening to My Words to you, But it is also to make alive the Word that leads to Salvation and Change of heart. Formation, Evangelisation, Adoration, co-equal calls. Are they to be separated?

Dearest broken-hearted flower of My heart.... what storms batter the reed and it sways but its roots are firm – you know that and I will never desert you – never even in the gloomiest of weathers and the darkest of moments. I will always watch for My little flower and will not allow it to fade so completely that its finer points, its petals cannot be seen for I need it to be seen in these dark moments of Mans destiny.

If the petals fall no one will notice it but if it sways and dances the Passion in the wind that assails it – it will be noticed and this I desire.

You have already experienced the word that I gave you in Kraków –that I do not wish you to be hidden.... yes, dearest one, being public in all your vulnerability is more painful than you could possibly imagine and there is more to come. Water the soil around the roots, feed it by prayer so deeply that the roots are not only secure but spread in all directions making the flower able to withstand all assaults and all attempts to destroy its beauty and truth. Remember that it is MY truth that they wish to destroy – Mine and My Will and you witness to this so be prepared for all manner of things to be hurled at you.

Also be prudent – look for advice and encouragement, support from where it can still be found, even if it is limited, it is God given.

I was delighted with you as you responded to Fr. Noel. Leave the rest to Me. Yes, I too will not let My beloved son Michael to be dismissed by human thinking.

You did what I inspired you to do and say.

As you did the walk of Calvary with Me your heart was filled with love and many thoughts but especially surrender – You were clearly moved by My Mothers ability to withstand the Agony of being present to My Agony. Her heart and My heart are so entwined that every drop of blood, every movement of My Body gave Her exquisite soul untold pain and sorrow, untold and inexpressible grief- but She did not desert Me She stayed and endured and grieved but then, but then, She taught, encouraged, supported the Apostles and gathered them showing a supreme example of love and Courage and undying faith. What a Wonder is My Mother What a Bliss of Heaven –*

How all adore Her humility. Halina copy her example. Stay with me and with her passion and passionate embrace of Spirit who spreads His wings of Fire over all those who in these days witness to US.

Halina do not let the tempter undermine you. Dismiss him with My Name. Call on all the Powers and Dominions of Light, Angels of Heaven to help you when you need to. He cannot do more than attack – but your resistance will anger him and he will flee. Yes, it is three o'clock – the time of My Passion. See how I direct your thoughts so that you become aware of time. Stop for a few moments and pray the prayer I gave little Faustynka, Little Helenka...

See how Merciful I am to those who come asking for forgiveness. I love My Creation. I love My people – all I ask is their obedience and love. My path is straight – you cannot follow the Path of Redemption and Hope if you stray off that Path. You will get lost and you will fall into mires and pits and will stumble and fall, in the dark you will find it difficult to find the correct Path.

No, I say to you Mankind – stay on the path I have prepared for you, even at this late hour – stay on the path I have prepared for it. It is not always smooth but the light of hope will carry you forward and My forgiveness will overflow as will My Mercy, if you but call on My name and I will not let you move far away from its parameters. You will still be guided by My Light. But even in the thickets I will look for you. Even in the Rocks and Crevices I will find you if you but whisper My Name, and how I wish to bring you back to the golden Path.

Halina proclaim My Passionate Mercy to a world that does not understand love. Is not My Body evidence of such Love and Mercy. Would I have endured the passion if I had not longed to be merciful to ALL MANKIND. Dearest Flower – you look at Me and I you, as words of affection, in silent Passion move from you to Me and Me to you. My rivers of love pour themselves out from My Body. I am present -I live, move and I long for you – all- ALL in the ' Hostiam Immaculatam '.

Halina write this do not shrink back as the Holy Spirit takes your spirit – let go.... Ask My Mothers help- She knew how to do this perfectly.

H Yes Lord.

JESUS All the beauty of the world. All the perfection of nature, all the wonders of life, all the glory of day and night – the perfect symmetry of the Creators hand cannot and will never compare with the Purity of My Body in the Simple Host.

There is not one single miracle that can outweigh the splendour of the Mystery that is present before you in the Monstrance and first in the translation of Word into the Mystery of Presence made possible by the words that I gave My Apostles and left –with them. The perfectly shaped words, the perfectly expressed Mystery by the action of My dearest brothers, the beloved sons of My Father, My friends transform this man-made

but God given bread into the Sanctuary of Life. I become totally incapable of not being Present-I surrender and become the Bread of Life -I live totally, wholly Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity in this Host – this little piece of bread that while so tiny, so seemingly inconsequential becomes the Greatest, the Very Greatest Sign of My Presence.

Imagine, Halina, if you could transform any object that reminds you of Michael, or a shared meal bring him back to a felt reality – but so very much more is being done in that act of transforming power that the Priests, Shepherds of My Heart do when they believe. It is not just a representation, a reminder, a blessed thing- sharing of blessed bread.... NO...it is MY BODY and it enters into your body so that we become one in this Mystery of Faith. But do not let this Mystery become a source of confusion. For those who seek, answers will be given and I will explain to each soul according to its capacity to love and receive Me and My Words., yes, you pondered on these words that I gave from My Father, that I reveal My words not to the learned and clever but the simple, Pure of Heart.

Yes when the heart is pure I find a home so I can communicate with it and can dwell within explaining these things that for the learned and clever are baffling and so unreasonable.

The heart that beats with My Heart for I transform it – longs for Union, it does not question the reality... It lives it. Revere My Father for giving you My Body. How tremendous is His Fatherly care. He feeds His little ones with the Body of His Beloved Son. I ‘let’ Myself enter this sublimity and it is, for it cannot be anything else, with Passion.

I gaze on you all – though in your land the land where I have placed you and from the sanctuary I see what I saw from the Cross, My people leaving – so few stay with me. They cannot see what they are doing – they refuse Grace – My Love. They feel that they are masters of their own destiny. But I call to them – Come Back- Stay with Me. My hand caresses their hearts and yet they run away and feel instead the coldness of their own hearts and I cannot warm them for they do not let Me. To reject me is to reject My Father too... How can you reject the author of such a Gift and indeed the Creator of themselves. They reject themselves too. They cannot stand to look at who they are before God so they reject Infinite Love. It is easier to reach those who have not heard of Me and who listen than those who receive me unworthily. They destroy themselves. Halina stop for you tire... and I thank you for your vulnerability and gentility in letting me yourself be My host as I am always yours. Your home is with Me.

H.... Jesus that home (earthly) –please tell me what to do, please it is a torment, even if I surrender with patience.

JESUS...I am guiding you see how I prevent you from (doing) some things. Soon you shall see what is in store for you and all will be well and revealed. I promise you the key.....

H... I love you very much.

JESUS... I know dearling – Be brave – Be brave. Please give Father Brian your trust and tell him I love him. Pray for all priests – my Shepherds-Hold Father Peter in the

embrace of your prayer for he suffers much. I will reconcile you with Fr. N. but not yet.... My Will, Our will be Done. * It was very cold in the church so I prayed the Station of the Cross so that I could keep warm.

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Locution received 11th January 2009 Ferryhill 7.55pm. Baptism of Jesus By John

Quite unexpectedly and strongly I felt the call of the Lord to write...

JESUS.... Thank you Halina dearest for responding to My call - Yes it was a strong call for the gentle coos you still stifle a little with externalities but only our relationship matters, nothing else. All else will be well if you are always listening to Me and sit by My side at My feet and listen.

Thank you for completing the book on Forgiveness. Now be speedy in its publication. – do no delay. It is more important than you think. You compared it to the ‘Shack’ and made yours seem miniscule, not so Halina, each has its place and I am so glad you enjoyed that book so close to My heart. As you see, so do others, with an open heart. I have shown you in shops, and trains how popular it is

.Now to make you smile (the book made me laugh so much in places... weep and rejoice in others).

That dessert in front of you.... and one of your favourites – such devotion Halina... Good discipline eh Halina? Now let it stay there ‘till you have finished, (writing) All good things are worth waiting for are they not....?? And so with all aspects of the Apostolate. I am guiding you. Do not be despondent about the house... (London) see I am showing you and I am also putting B. through her paces, her purification You are being obedient to Me... she has yet to truly understand and submit – she likes control and though I love her she mixes her will with Mine. You stand in contradiction to her self- will which she believes is Mine for her!

Simply do as I say. See how she delays. Both of you have been ill in turn so all has been delayed. Be patient for I will reveal all. Seek that house for a familial base as I have suggested to you.

..

Now you have many things to pray about and many requests – give them all to Me and let me use you.... There are surprises in store for you in the weeks to come. Do not think that about your health as a barrier to your work for well or sick I will enable all. As you know I have many ways of working my plan. I accept your ‘Yes’ remember and I know what I am about.

Be on guard against the wiles of the tempter – he threw much at you and now drags his tail but he will not give up in trying to dissuade or disturb your peace.

You know what to do. Do it!

Continue your morning prayer – our special time and I will make it clear to you when you are not well enough.(to go)

You have noticed how many are ill around you... every phone call you make or receive. There is also death and spiritual shut down but I creep into those cracks of people's consciousness and redeem.

Halina you are already aware of the seriousness of the world situation. My children suffer through greed and selfishness, now even those who have much are losing their fill and soon their stomachs will be empty as are their souls empty of Me.

Halina, I am the Bread of Life. I am the nourishment you need. When you receive Me you do so with a desire for My presence. You need Me within you to bring you food that cannot be substituted by any other. You feel full for I fill all the desires of your heart. As with any relationship it is both tangible and imperceptible, you know I am with you yet you cannot see Me within. You know that I am present yet you need Me even more. I fill you yet you feel empty for My gift to you is this huge love and desire for our lives together. The closer we are the more you desire yet you know not how to express it or manifest it. You do not need to know or to dwell on it simply always desire... What I reveal to others is in My plan and I can reveal to them your closeness in any way I chose. A servant echoes her/his master and rejoices only in that service. He/She does not need to know how well they are serving only that the Master is satisfied. Humility lies in the acceptance of this reality.

*Remember that My Father said audibly "This is My Beloved Son in whom I am well pleased".... 'on whom My favour rests'... slightly different... Ponder this. * But remember that My Father was well pleased with Me –but I still had to walk to Calvary and die on the Cross. My love equated His love for me and Our Love flows to you – All. You see how I help you to fulfill your dutiful Penance.*

Yes, you have understood well where lies the barrier in M's life. So faithful so, so loving, but she must break loose from the barriers and go even deeper before it is too late.... She must not be complacent for herself or her son.

Fr. L needs your prayer at this time. He too must let go of the concern for Family for it will prevent his total self-giving to me and the work I have called him to do. Tell him to recall – Who is my mother, who are my brothers... and then serve....

You spoke well to Bishop Danylak – he will go to Winnipeg. Pray for him –pray for all priests at this time and for your new Bishop who... (Jesus here makes a personal comment)

Now Halina speak to Fr. Peter....Our Lady of the Lilies. His card for Christmas... ponder that vision.

Now.... eat. Enjoy it, dearest little Solo

A solitary singer of My Song.... I love you very much. Michael rejoices in our relationship and Yes... he is happy!

H... Oh thank you- thank you- thank you. Jesus smiles.

Postscript.... * the Gospel rendered today had the words
'You are my Son, the beloved: My favour rests on you...' Although I rarely bring the
leaflet home on impulse I did this day... now I understand.

+++++

45

Locution 31st March.. 2009 Home Ferryhill 12.10 pm

JESUS... *Dearest Little Bud, well you almost did respond instantly – at least your heart did, but the pot of flowers would have not been damaged by a delay in replacing it? Now Halina much assails you at this time and I know that it almost seems too much to bear but persevere. You did well to ask Fr. Brian to be your Spiritual Director. Pray much for him as he prays about a response.*

He is a humble priest and has many insights and gifts that he himself does nor fully acknowledge or recognise. Persevere... all is not concluded with Fr. Peter. See how even a mention of his name reduces you to tears of sadness and grief.

Dear little Flower, Flowering Cactus, do not grieve all will be well and you do not know my plans.

Listen so carefully to the promptings of your heart. (I am distracted for a second while I ponder this).

Little one, do not stray with your thoughts. It is necessary that you stay within My Wounds and suffer them as I do. I have prepared the soil well – so it is ready and I will ask of you many things. You have already experienced much and you now 'feel' that journey to Calvary – not just with your emotions but your heart in accord with mine. You do not find the Stations of the Cross easy to pray always preferring single ones and you yourself have noticed the difference as you pray them. See what a gift has been given to you because of Fr. Louis' request. (He asked me to compose some 'suitable' for young people but that would touch the parents too). Each time you follow that road I add on one more pain I suffered. Do not be dismayed or taken aback. Your inability to truly enter into this mystery – save by intention has been for a purpose Love is what I wanted not mere emotion and you were not moved by emotion so that this could not interfere with what I am doing with you. Now Love has entered and our love allows you to suffer.

Dearest, how I love your kiss, how I love your tenderness as you stay, pray beneath My Cross in the church. Do not be afraid as I stir your heart to such love... do not be afraid. Yes, you weep as you write for you love so greatly. Today I explained to you what you have never truly reflected on, and perhaps explained to yourself in more worldly terms. Now do you understand why I wanted you to reread Gemma Galgani 'Contemplation' and every aspect of that journey?

For years Halina, many years and indeed from childhood, save when you closed your heart in those difficult years of your first marriage, I have stirred your heart. Yes it pounded as you approached the Sacraments, and My Body. You thought that it was apprehension especially when you chose to kneel, and when others were saying all manner of things about you during your life – but sweetest one, your heart was pounding so strongly for your heart knew that that I as coming to you and you could

not resist My Love and My Embrace. Your heart was yearning so deeply for Me and yet somehow you could not grasp this mystery.... would not allow yourself even this possibility. Yes, sometimes I broke through with understanding and Michael knew but you did not permit yourself to understand. Yet all was in My plan. Now you have only Me – you are alone and I can move your heart this way and that.

You have consented. You said you would stay and not join Michael yet. Let Me take full control. I know that what you hate is for others to see your deepest spirit. Much of this requires even greater surrender but I need witnesses Halina, of My love.

Please witness even at such excruciating cost to your self. Your self oblation is to be placed on the altar of sacrifice. Yes, how I know and see your struggles for self-control, not falsely for you do not want others to see what I know is there. You want My Life in you to stay hidden, yes, and so it had to be and yes, as I have told you that interior life did require much silence from you and humility has to be learnt and practiced. Not all your hiddenness was a 'fault' – but your spirit withheld this life both to protect you but also because I was schooling you. Now is the time, now Halina for that to end.... Move with me Halina.. let us dance together. See what happens when you dance your prayer – see how you wept.

Now let me reveal to others your heart. Yes you are unprotected and totally vulnerable, fragile but that is a place of great beauty. See I explain all. Watching' the last of your teachings on the great Saints your heart was torn as you saw Faustynka. Suddenly you were with her – one spirit. How many times have you seen this film and been moved and often deeply, people do move you, always have, static images not so, but yesterday your heart was in intense pain..

Halina, I will explain all to you and I know that you need support and a special ally. Fr. Peter knows who you are too and he has taken a courageous decision. He does have regrets too but as you so rightly said he has been gift to you and I know what gratitude and love you have for him. You may choose to omit this part of the communication with Me when you write to him.... I leave this with you – but do not omit it for fear of too much disclosure. All is not yet concluded. Halina trust me now more than ever.

That vision you had is very special and how surprised you were (Why?) that it was this mornings readings – Moses and the' fiery serpents'. As ever the homily touched you too.

But that vision was an explanation of what is happening. You must grasp the serpent. How abhorrent was this to you for you are frightened of snakes, yes, write it out Halina.

H... Later?

JESUS.... No, now.

H... It was in the morning.... I was somewhere by a pool and I heard that we need to be careful as there are snakes around. I cowered and sat back. Michael was with me but separate – somehow distant though close.... Suddenly coiled up in the water I saw a large fat snake. It was brown with beautiful (though repulsive) markings. Quite suddenly it pounced and its face was spitting at me – so close –so close -I was both frightened but also I knew I had to grasp it .I shouted.. 'I will hold it' and with that I grasped its head, just below its face so that it could not spit. I asked Michael to take it

away from me but he would not do so. I grappled with its long body – Michael suggested to feed it with something to distract it so I/we could move away.

I had some bits and pieces so I gave it that and he started to eat. I did not have to kill it but distract it. It ate with great glee. I thought – ‘its hungry’ but I thought that I had now to get away. Then I ‘woke’

JESUS.. *Halina.... Quite a good accurate description of what was presented to you..... Do you understand?....*

H... A little....

JESUS.... *Tell Me....*

H.... I think I have to conquer my fears and grasp the evil one by the neck and prevent him from assailing me in any way!

But why do I have to feed it’ to distract it? Why not kill it... even though I would have found it difficult anyway..

JESUS.... *You cannot kill satan... he prowls and attacks but you must send him fleeing as you said, grapple with him..*

H... But why feed him?

JESUS... *How else could you distract him. He feeds on remnants. Anything he can devour – greed, fear, anything at all that is impure.*

You gave him bits – leftovers remember....

Give him little or no quarter – but he is so greedy that he will devour this and if he can he will consume more. If the person does not get away he will slowly erode. He works on all that is base and disgusting, all that is impure and sullied. Always grasp him.

The serpent would have poisoned the people of Moses but when they looked at the Bronze serpent they lived.

It is I Myself that told Moses to make the bronze serpent. It was their faith in Me that saved them.

I tested them in the Desert as I do all My faithful.

Do you now understand?

H... I think so....

JESUS....*Graphic was it not?*

H.. So Clear, So clear

JESUS.... *and you succeeded did you not, much to your surprise...?*

H.. Yes....

JESUS...*then continue to grasp him by the neck and ‘fool him’. Send him back. Let him feed on rubbish...*

Now Halina stop –finish copying out those ‘Stations’

I love you little one. Remember that all is for My purpose. See how he used the goodly M to try to upset you.

A little chink in her allowed satan, through another person, still through her own weakness to get to you...

You deflected but beware satan will mount an attack – grasp him.

I love you Little Flower of the Desert. Lady of great nothingness and servant of the Poor.

H... My will is at your command. I love you Jesus....JESUS.. .Melody.... Sweet Song....

**LOCUTION RECEIVED 5th August 2009, All SAINTS FERRYHILL.
8.25 a.m. Wednesday.**

JESUS... *Good Morning Halina. How are you this morning? Tired after the busy-ness of the last days?*

You said oft how much you loved Me, then write My words to you, beloved one. Dearest Little Rose how sweet are your words to Me and how I treasure them in My Heart. How important is this time with me in the early hours of each day when I can fill you with My strength and courage for indeed you need both at this time. Today again an active and busy day with people to see and composure as well as full attention to the person is crucial. All meetings are for a purpose. Today a great mixture of meetings – be always available Halina.

Let your Hosting be like mine is for you always fully present. Yes these meetings drain you but your emptiness will be filled with My compassion and this is what those who meet you will receive.

You do not know what others feel and see when you are present to them. Neither are you aware of the significance of what you say.

It is a strange feeling is it not, when you say, to you, (what are for you?) ‘unexpected things’, yet you know that I have put them there. Simply follow these promptings and I will speak through you in these moments.

It is easier, My Rosetta to experience them through others for truly this is also how I speak to you especially at this time when you are so alone yet ‘surrounded’ by many who would claim your time. Remember too that I escaped from the crowd and you too must find time to be alone with Me and walk with Me – not only at night when you are exhausted, also In the morning, but especially for a few days at a time so that I can fill you with My Love and My Courtesy.

Strange word you think, Halina –Courtesy. But I will explain. To be courteous, or ‘courtly’ is to be respectful and not intrude. I do not intrude but wait for an invitation. When we are alone your every sigh I answer. Your every desire I hear. I respect your desire to serve Me, love me, comfort me and I grant your hearts desire and fill you with ever greater love. But I wait to be welcomed. I wait so that I can be fully present to You. Yes we walk together and I am not absent but when you call me –whisper My Name, I come with courtesy. Each one of My souls is special to Me but those who welcome Me I grace with special gifts.

I give in great abundance for I long for your love.

Hide in My Wounds Halina when human frailty and pain overcome reassurance, that moment of human contact. How I love to see you sheltering in My Wounds. See how you have been drawn to the ‘Anima Christi’ – a prayer learnt in childhood now crucial

to you. Yes My sweetheart how tenderly you touch my wounds. How I love to pour My Blood over you.

Dearest Little one.... the desolation that you feel all around you is present because the world is destroying the essence of Love, compassion and the Plan of the Creator to make all things new and perfect. But I see My Little Souls and they plead with such love for others that My Heart is moved.

Last night I prayed with you as I Willed. Continue to let me pray through you. Be always open to these promptings for I need your Prayer to carry to The Father and Spirit. Your tears wash away the disgrace of others. Dearest, Little Host how they are breaking My Body and it Bleeds. They break My Body those who desecrate My Presence and deny My Presence. Now the Mystical Body, 'The Church' is not only being broken from the outside but from within. A cancer has attacked the very sinews of this wondrous Body, this unity of Man and God and it eats away at the life blood of Faith, Hope and Caritas and leaves My People, My true believers desolate.

You will have to endure much but I will help you but stand firm however difficult it may be, proclaim the truth with your whole self, witness as I have said, witness. Let Me use you as I will but do not waver. There are many forms of evil operating at this time, real evil so do not be dismayed at what is unfolding now. Speak out – by witness and by action of words if I call and inspire you to do. Always check that inbuilt reserve and shyness not to mention kindness which sometimes makes you waver. Ask for clarity and it will be given, then 'act', witness as I have moved you to do. No, it is not easy to stand apart from the crowd. It never was and will never be but let your conviction and love flow for it comes from My Heart. I am always by your side – always! I never desert you even when you do not feel that consoling heat. Comfort others too at this time... You are an encourager – then encourage but always with truth even if it is at cost for it forces others to see it too. Do not waver. Love Halina, love and welcome My Kingdom as a little child does /in wonder and awe – yes, my revelation to you yesterday at Carmel, you can write on this later.

Now little one follow your intuition and inspiration regarding a house, a base. Yes, go to Stoke (-On- Trent),(The opening of the Friars of the Immaculate first real base in this land to which I had been invited) is not clear to you, suddenly I will guide you and explain. My plans are unfolding and quickly. See the sun shines on you suddenly – so suddenly I make things clear. Now it hides but is it absent?? No just hidden so that you move unknowing with perfect trust.

I love your prayer for priests. Love them Halina – love them – all your many priest friends. Through Michael and your own life I have shown you their crosses and failures too. Love them, intercede for them. Pray to My Father for them as you do, sweet one. Ah so tender hearted and so fragile yet so strong when I dwell in you. Tears Halina? Yes but I cried too, over Jerusalem.

Go now for you have much to do... Fr. Peter K... Fr. Louis today,..

H not to mention the dentist Jesus....

JESUS.... Yes Halina, and the dentist and the people to see the house – little heartbreak, and also our time together this evening.

Walk in Peace. See I had Fr. Peter (T) available when you most needed him and in true trust you rang.

Yes you need a director – you asked Sr. Frances Thérèse for Fr. X. at his request. What about you.....??

Yes Celine, yes Fr. Brian but you must be clear who is guiding.

Yes I guide. Pray for Fr. Brian even more. He is helping you in hidden ways.... but I will lead you too. You will be given what you need.

Now go home. Today My 'Office' for you is My words. Pray the psalms en-route to Middlesbrough. (There was no time for Morning Prayer.)

H... Thank you My Beloved Jesus... Only yours.

JESUS....I will speak again. My Mother wishes to speak to you too.



Veronica wipes the face of Jesus.

Station of the Cross, Ferryhill.

**Locution Received on the 14th July 2010...St. Patrick's Langley Moor,
8.35 a.m.**

This locution from Our Lady Mary , contained many personal comments but also a warning to the world and a request that Mankind becomes Holy.

..... Our Mother Mary... Halina help them. Give them sound teaching. Lead them to a path of Holiness and remind them that that all 'of God is Sacred and Man must not make it profane...

At the end of the Locution she reminds me of the Joy of Mass....

.....Now stop, and prepare for the Banquet of Love to which you have been invited, Come; see the Angels dancing as they wait. Hear the salutation.

"Holy, Holy Holy is the Lord God of Hosts,

I am, here too.

I love you little solitary, I love you

H... Oh Thank you, thank you thank you, dearest Mother.

Mother Mary... Do sing to me I like it.

H... I smile



**Locution received 1st September 2010, Holywell, Bridgettines, 1.15 pm in
my room.**

**This locution again is length and contains many personal comments of
instruction.**

But also there are many words of encouragement.....

JESUS..... *And you Halina, Keep still, stay awake to all I reveal.*

Do not delay the printing of the teachings and explanations of My Presence but be careful to produce them' carefully'.

Visions and Dreams

I

First Host Vision 15/16th December 1993, London

I am in a field and there are many people. Mass is being said. I am drawn to look at the Priest. As I approach the makeshift altar I notice that a host has blown off the plate and is lying in the dirt to one side of him. He doesn't seem to react or care. I feel agitated and as I approach him I said that I will pick up the 'dirt-laden' Host and have that (there doesn't seem to be too many on the plate). He says 'I can't do that' and 'that it's dirty'. He seems a bit angry, annoyed with me. I take the Host off the earth and eat it. At that moment a luminous crystal white Host appears in his hand and he says I'd better have this as well. He is perplexed, I think I said there is no need but took it.

(Reflection on above)

How little we venerate the Body of Christ or believe in His Real abundant enriching Presence, we do not bow to His Lordship or Majesty but are prepared to trample Him underfoot. Lord, save us so that one day You may not bring Your Justice and Trampers. I thank You for Your Mercy.

II

Vision received London Sydenham 31st December 1993

Description....

I am in a field – Many people are at Mass- As the Host is held up at the Consecration I notice that it is in two halves and I think to myself that this cannot be. I am perplexed. As I approach the priest I 'ask' that he gives people a whole one – Before my eyes the Host forms as one whole and entire.

Clearly even a fragment of the Host is completely The Body of Jesus but I believe that I was being shown that it is being divided i.e. the people of the church by imperfect teaching.



III

Vision received 21st October 1996 Sydenham London Prayer group Feast of Saint Margaret Clitheroe

Vision during Communion... I saw a brazier on fire with fire leaping up the side. Behind this was a large picture of Jesus' face, like on the shroud, on a fine almost transparent cloth – like voile. It was as large as a film screen. Suddenly the fire started to eat up the corners of the cloth and it was burnt, falling away. Behind it was the Cross with Jesus suffering on it, while I contemplated this. I saw many labyrinths, curves (in the sky) and Jesus now dressed in cream linen was running down one, past me. I as flabbergasted (amazed) – Jesus running? 'Where are you going Lord? I asked. "To save the world" He said. 'But you already have' – I both thought and said- I was puzzled – querying what I was seeing.

"No, NO," he said – "You don't understand, it's in distress I must save it"

And as he got to the end of the labyrinth I saw the cosmos and the world like a spinning top which is spinning off its axis. Jesus bent down and caught it on His back – like the Cross – bent over with its weight. He stretched His arms out (like the Cross) and the world spun on His shoulders side to side.

He was pouring blood, sweat, and was distressed. He looked up and said "Won't you help me save the world?"

Michael was next to me then and I looked at him. I was perplexed and answered – 'I can help to hold up Your arm' – but though how can I carry the world – what can I do?

I felt both a little helpless and a little perplexed not really knowing what to say or do (Pathos and Consternation)

Comment.... I was very troubled by my reluctance to help Jesus and know what to do. It made a deep impression on me.



IV

Vision received Thursday 26th June 1997, Woolwich, London

I approach Jesus in Communion- reflecting on the many ways we don't truly believe in His Presence, and awed by our disrespect and pained at our own weakness. We are called to receive His Body reverently – on the tongue and kneeling. Fr. T... the celebrant is devout and by the Blessing of the Holy Spirit of God again reads us the prayer to make the Eucharist real and 'to – live' in our families and homes – he also prays this in his own words. By design and unusually we are first in line for Jesus. Fr. T... -changes the words and says "This is the Body of Jesus". I return to my seat – as I am drawn deeper into His Presence

I hear Fr. T... repeat the words clearly as he gives Jesus to others. Suddenly I hear a woman's voice clearly say the words – His voice fades as I open my eyes and see no one but the voice is so clear- The word repeated three times. Then her words merge but are distinct from those of Fr. T...- In unison yet separate.

I then see My Beloved Mother pass down the line saying the words to everyone – pleadingly,

"This is the Body of Jesus" again and again – sometimes tapping someone on the shoulder other times looking deeply into their face. But there is no response- She was utterly desolate agitated pleading – always tender, always a split second behind Fr. T... who is the 'Alter Christus' - in his shepherd role –

I wept – wept for us all – tears streamed down my face- real tears – (spared being observed and the intrusive noise of my weeping).

Where Jesus is present so is His beloved Mother. She calls us, bids us to revere Her Son – receive Him worthily – to bend our knee – not to handle His Body.

Oh dear Mother, how you suffer for our pride, blindness and lack of faith, commitment and our total darkness. How many receive your Son unworthily, coldly. He died, your Precious Son – yet we walk to His table like dead people without shame.... We profane His Body, His Blood. Mary help us – Jesus help us.

After receiving Holy Communion and still impregnated with sadness of Mary about the irreverence I heard clearly 'Thank you Jesus' as if from a little angel – that should be our response. I found myself repeating this – as if being taught

Fr. T. Concluded Mass by saying... we must thank Jesus.

Comment.... Next day.... I cannot write this without deep sadness and pain. I feel so close to Mary: The Mother who weeps and pleads. If we had a friend who wept for love would we not stop to console – to bring healing? Yet we head not her cry – we pass by. How dare we? Lamb of God have Mercy on Us.

If a mother begged us to save her dying child or hurting child would we not at least try to console yet what do we do, do to try to help Mary!??

V

Vision received 17th May 2000. London, Clearing the house after my Father's death. La Salette Church

I first saw the Monstrance with what looked like lasers – lights darting around it like spheres.

Then I saw Jesus standing in a 'Roman' Courtyard with a red robe draped over Him and holding a branch of some kind. He called me over and asked for my hand – I was reluctant to give it but He 'clasped' it over his 'clasp' in His robe and the cloak came off. He stood there half clothed.

He then seemed to go somewhere to be flogged. (I put it like this for I neither saw Him go or where He went,) But though I did not see Him being scourged I felt this. I did not feel the physical pain in any way but rather the blows in a mysterious way, mostly the utter silence in which he received them. I simply could not understand how he did not scream or call out.

Suddenly Jesus was before me again with the 'Robe' but this time it was soaked with Blood and he asked that I take it. He asked if I was willing to wear it. It would cleanse and protect me. I had been praying for His Blood to protect me during Mass.

I took the Cloak.

At the end I briefly saw Mary in wonderful array – as we said the Magnificat.

(Following this vision Jesus continues with a Locution later. 1.55 a.m)

JESUS.....Halina – As it is so late now I shall speak to you again in greater detail. But you see how much easier it is for you when you are before Me of recollected.

Pray much more – be silent and still

Remember how you use to stay in My Presence in Poustinia for the solitude enabled you to be attentive and receptive. Return to this receptivity.

If you cannot Adore My Real Presence then withdraw to a quiet place a place apart and let me speak to your heart. Leave your worries behind. Halina I have taught you well to seek My Presence in many ways.

Do so now. Adore Me in your heart but now is the time when your tap root so firmly deeply planted must live on little water. I will not desert you. I will lead you into the desert but you will be fed Manna – the bread of life.

Wait and see what I have in store for you. More solitude – Cactus flower – I need you. I will strengthen you further and your friends. Support each other while you can but resource in 'aleness'.

Stop now and rest.

VI

Vision received early April 2002, After Communion Thursday.... St. Francis' Church Acklam

First Vision

When I returned from Receiving Jesus and walking back with him to the bench and unable not to open my hands (and heart) to Him I was suddenly aware of 'holding' the Host which grew bigger. As I looked it became very large though somehow I was still holding it – yet not touching it – and in the centre was a most beautiful throne – a Royal seat in pure gold with some diamonds. It was on a little raised podium. It was empty. I became aware of 'The Father, Son and Spirit' - The Trinity.

The Son drew me to the Father and the Spirit revealed both. All I could think of were the words 'Seat of Justice, Seat of Wisdom' The image stayed with me for such a longish while.

VII

Second Vision Saturday after Holy Communion.

After returning to my seat in a great deal of pain at what I see in the hearts of people I saw the following:

In the distance a round semi-circular disc like – and rather sun like object was visible. It was very dark and I could not see through it. Behind but only at the edges I saw streams of gold rays sometimes taken on shapes of 'the holy ones' but not clearly enough to be recognized. Then on front of this – not clearly visible at first I saw an altar –made of stone- rough stone. It seemed to be in the open – almost in a field-

It almost resembled a 'tombstone'. It was strangely bleak and there was no one by it. It seemed empty and desolate. As I looked at this I saw a flight of Angels coming past. They were carrying lighted candles – oil burners and were in full flight. The first Angel carried an incense burner, a thurible. As I looked at this I could see the altar again but suddenly the altar was gone and I saw St. Peters Square- but like the altar empty – deserted and it seemed as if it was being lifted up into the air.

Then Angels seemed to group themselves- so close together that it gave the impression of thousands of feathers in a kind of canopy over the Holy City. They were above it in a perfect circle so that it was difficult to see beneath though I knew that it was still there.

I still see the whole picture in my mind and spirit as I write and yet cannot unravel it. Yet it seems to speak of the Holy Father and His absence. – The protection of the Angels is obvious. – I shall pray for more clarity.

Postscript; It is now so much clearer... I believe it speaks of the death of Pope John Paul II.

VIII

Visions received 22nd January 2003, Monday at La Salette Church, London.

Once again Michael and I made the long trek to be at Mass and Adoration. After Holy Communion I received the following visions. The visions were continuous, but almost in ‘chapters,’ sections.

The first scene of a darkened earth: Save for a distant glow on the horizon, a gold hue. It was dark and there appeared to be some broken crosses.

Then I saw the Monstrance and it came alive – Jesus was both part of the Monstrance (or rather it was part of Him and yet separate). I could see Jesus clothed in white as part of the Host yet larger than the Host indeed, very large: I could not see His face clearly. The intermingling was astonishing. Next the Monstrance seemed to be in mist and cloud – enveloped and above it was Our Lady – as represented by our image of her in Fatima. I also heard, though interiorly, –“Behold The Lamb of God” and I saw a pure lamb. The cloud grew wider and wider and seemed huge.

I then saw someone I now recognised as (Saint) Pius X, first with his crown – then much closer to me – beckoning me. “Come Halina - I want to show you something - come on”.

Below was the globe the earth green and beautiful. Suddenly he pointed to the earth and ‘a beam’ fell on a part of the earth which as all dark like a black mark, a round black spot. The earth was turning and as I tried to see where it was I heard a voice say – China. Then other black spots appeared, next in South America, then over England, parts of Europe – till few places were left.

Next I saw a vast array of people gathered in what looked like a huge field – they were all that was left. The Faithful. It was not daylight. At one end of the field a kind of Lytch Gate – a canopied gate.



Above it were two enormous Angels each with trumpet which they blew (though I did not hear it). People started to pass through the gate two by two. They seem to pass into the cloud that I had seen before but I was not aware of anyone in particular. Again the word given was “Eternity”

Again I saw Jesus larger than before robed in white, then I saw Him again but He now seemed to be in a church I did not recognise but it was most colourful with a beautiful stained glass window in Gold and wonderful tiled floor. What seemed strange to me, that there were little children, not many, naked below, in front of Him looking lost..... There seem to be Angels above Jesus and then he was not present, but the Angels became more visible.

They seem to be passing something to each other – upwards in a chain –it could be candles or rods. Anyway, I then saw another familiar face – that of Saint Padre Pio who chides me – with a wag of his finger- though not angrily – almost teasingly yet correctly.

He said “It really will not do, you must pray more –“. He then pointed to the Angels who were still passing the rods to each other.

As I looked upward I found myself in the mist and clouds that had been called ‘Eternity’ but I was by the side of a pool. I seem to be on a rocky crag though the colours were pastel. I knelt by the pool and was told to bathe/wash in the pool – I did this unclothed though I do not recall or experience removing my clothes and furthermore – the pool seemed endlessly deep yet I did not sink – nor did I get wet –yet I did bathe?

I was then led up by the side of the crag to a little tower, with an ‘onion copula’ on it almost like a minarette. Then I knelt and prayed. (I was both looking at myself and yet I was also there – impossible to describe.) I then briefly saw Jesus again though this time on the way to Calvary.

I seemed to be held with these images for some while.

I then went to pray at the foot of the altar as is the custom. When I returned to my seat- I was again brought into the scenes. I asked Jesus to explain and thought ‘Jesus hasn’t ‘spoken’ to me tonight – ‘verbally’ – I had a feeling He might.

I received the following reply, spoken very slowly, deliberately and clearly....

JESUS... *I spoke to you in images and pictures I want you to contemplate the Mysteries I have revealed to you. I have marked you in a special way tonight.*

H... I thought to myself I shall never remember all of that.

Jesus interrupted my thoughts.

JESUS... *You will not forget, you will remember. You must make all you have seen part of you so that you can speak (share) of it to others – as is required.*

I then beheld much of the images again. Though I was not told this, I understood that the right bit would come to mind if it was needed for any reason, though I may not always recall ‘all of it’ but neither would I forget any of it.

Normally after Mass and Adoration we forgather for a ‘cup of tea’ but I could not move for a couple of minutes –needing to come back and recollect before getting up.

I recounted the above to Michael on the way home.



1X

Vision Received 10th February 2003 John Paul Centre Middlesbrough.

Two related visions have made me ponder.....

First Vision; At Mass last week (Monday) after Holy Communion I saw interiorly Jesus on the Cross – but in front of His face was a bright Host so that His face was not clear – but 'The Host' was.

Second Vision; On Wednesday to my total astonishment while praying before the Body of Jesus in the Monstrance –almost in a split second – so fast I was startled and rather like the first vision over so quickly I saw, actually saw Jesus on the Cross in Place of the Monstrance. It happened so quickly in the blinking of an eye, yet so very clear.

X

Vision Received In the John Paul Centre Nov 2003

An unusual occurrence happened in the John Paul Centre. Saddened by what happened to someone on Saturday (another betrayal) I wished, almost shy and shamefacedly that 'oh if only there could be a clear sign to the 'Fathers' in the centre'. My Spirit answered me however that 'even if the Son of God rose from the dead they would not believe' - Jesus' words.

As ever we spent the hour in Adoration of the Eucharistic Jesus. I cannot say that I was especially recollected but 'pleased to be with My Lord. I noticed how beautifully the light is reflected on the Robe of Jesus from the lantern he carries in the 'Holman-Hunt' picture in the Chapel, (Jesus at the Door Knocking).

I thanked Him for such a gift of artistry and how wonderfully
he gifts His people.

It was a dull day and there were not many people – even less than 'the few' in the chapel.

The chapel appears even darker since redecoration. Focusing on the Monstrance I saw quite suddenly, visibly a pin prick of light grow to a most magnificent bright light covering most (not all) of the Host.

It then faded. Amazed, I looked around – could there be an additional light from somewhere. The blinds were drawn and nothing was extraordinary. It happened again and for a third time - I turned to Michael (my Husband) and asked, look – can you see? (By then we were alone). Michael said 'Yes' though he could see the last glimpses. I saw wanted him to have seen what I saw but that was sufficient. The fading- almost like a shadow cast – a fading out was so astonishing as was the brilliance of the light.

I thought, oh, if only the Fathers had seen it... yet it was for us.... An encouragement – He is the Light – the Adorable Host – The Holy Brightness in our dull dimmed world, so blind to all that is Perfect and Holy, Free and Gifted. Thank –you My Dearest King of Light.



XI

16th September 2003, 10.45 – Middlesbrough.

By Jesus' Request;

Prayer- Thank You for Your death on the Cross and the brightness of Eternity.

Vision... Bleeding Host;

We were in some place – rather like a place of a religious community which I did not recognise. Nothing seemed quite in order. We went to what was supposed to be a chapel save that the altar had been removed and in the centre was a couple of pillars on which hung some artifacts, holy pictures. I asked people to sit at the back and observe. In the corner were some dusty books on undusted shelves. As I approached the pillar I noticed to my horror a Host in a kind of picture frame with a medal round it – like a soldier's medal. Beneath this were other 'awards' – but under this was a Monstrance set like a museum piece. As I looked I saw that the Host was bleeding. I heard the following words... 'Consume my bleeding Host!'

I was then asked to read and someone asked me to read from an old book about Saint Thomas More. I distinctly remember the paragraph, a kind of critique of his life – but felt very uneasy about all this –

Having read this out loud I began to falter and declined to read anymore. The book was then placed back on the dusty shelf. I then remembered the bleeding Host.

It was a reminder of the brokenness of Jesus' Body, the church. The first Host was not actual, the second was alive.

XII

14th August 2003, Middlesbrough

During Adoration, Exposition a few days ago I was speaking to Jesus when instead of the Monstrance I saw (interiorly) the Host and the Chalice – in bright light – the Body and the Blood. Somehow this reinforced the name of the apostolate as 'The Host'.



APPENDIX

THIRTEENTH AND FOURTEENTH ROSEBUD

Thursday 2nd. December 1999 10.30.p.m. Home Huntingdon.

In the name of the Father Son and Holy Spirit.

JESUS....So its Lucy's birthday and Mummy's grieving heart is respected and all three of your children 'call' today – A little gift to you for bearing her.

H.... Thank you Jesus.

JESUS....*You have wanted to summarise the many events of the past weeks and have been unable to do so for you are tired and now stressed, as well the 'evil' one pursue you avidly, Little Cactus, for his desperation to steal you is great, but in the fury of his anger at having lost, he wishes to disrupt everything you do, makes life very difficult for you. First your father and now your brother and so many little attacks all coming at the same time to weaken you. Turn away, Halina turn your back on Satan. Protect your father whose weaknesses both physical and spiritual are now so apparent to you. Use the Prayer of Deliverance often and call on My Mother. She stamps on his head – he hates Her and her Name (Before each attack Jesus asked me if I trusted Him. I affirmed this thereby making an act of Faith)*

Little one I shall summarise for you the events so that you do not spend too much time writing out all the events, but the most important elements. Three weeks past you woke with Eltisely, a name unknown. First you found a house there. Second you found a vicarage for rent, and lastly Fr. Nicholas told you about a new development at Cambourne, near Eltisely, available soon courtesy of the builder. His many attempts to get you to see the Bishop about the Society you resisted following the dictates of our Spiritual Director and our own intuition. Finally, things came close to home with the Bishops visitation to our Parish. Once again you consulted Fr. Peter and his "NO" confirmed your intention. You did speak to the Bishop but fraternally and not as S.O.L.T. members. Well done. Your obedience will be rewarded for all is not ready yet for such an endeavour.

Your friendship with Fr. Nicholas grows and is being guided by Myself and the Holy Spirit. He too is guiding you, but he is being guided too. Do not be too reluctant to open yourself up to him, for I will never permit you to be harmed by him. Neither will I abandon him. He is a true pastor and confessor and I wish you now to continue to confess yourselves to him. Michael must write to Fr. Shaffiq urgently otherwise much ground will be lost.

You are experiencing much physical and emotional pain, but it is the spiritual pain that drains your spirit. Halina spend more time in prayer – much more. You can resist your father's onslaughts if you have to do so, if you are in prayer. Do not bow to the wiles of his hatred of 'good' and spiritual things. He resists the fact that these things matter and are real to you. Yet he has never opened himself up to them in any way. Halina, defeat him with prayer- much prayer and fasting. Make Friday a fast day – bread and

water from morning to sunset, tea if you must. Tell Michael simply to give up sugar and sweets, but not to fast in the same way for it would damage his health at this time

You were given the word *Adveniat Regnum Tuum – Thy Kingdom Come*. You listened so carefully to the Pre- Advent and Early Advent readings of the Coming of Jesus. My people do not believe that I am coming again- They play games with time, prophecy, they make light of this My Second Glorious return. They also focus on Christmas and the coming of Me, Jesus to hearts at the festival – but the Second Coming is not the first. The second coming is a victorious one and far outstrips the importance of the first, for the first brought about Redemption and Salvation – the second gathers up the Fruits of all that was achieved and delivers them up to the Father. “They shall be sorted good from bad, just from wicked and all shall see the Glory of God. The time of the end is soon so very soon, but you continue as if the Second Coming is some sort of fairy tale – a myth. Have you not learnt like My people of Judah had to learn from your prophets that I mean what I say. I will return and you will be surprised and amazed. Rejoice for the hour is near. Rejoice for I know My sheep and they know Me. Rejoice for the Herald of the New Dawn is already approaching. Prepare ye the way of the Lord. Yes, prepare now. Yes, think of Bethlehem – think and pray that God became Man to save and deliver Man from the bondage of sin and death. Think of My Mother and Foster Father and how Holiness brought them exquisite sorrow and joy.

Now Halina –

Halina with the Word “Thy Kingdom Come’ you received shortly afterwards the word of a poem, reflection on My Mother. Please place the original in this book but write out the whole poem on the next page. You were given the first three lines directly, the rest were given deep inside your spirit. Reflect on the mysteries during Advent.

(When I first received the poem I did not expect to have to put it into the book and so wrote it on a piece of paper. I then did as Jesus asked and copied it into the book on yet another sheet as the Lord was still speaking.

Thy Kingdom Come. Thy will be done. (Adveniat Regnum Tuum)
Given 27.11.99 and written out on the 7. 12 .99.

Mary, did you find Him in your womb
or find Him in your heart?

Did you have a captivated start

The Fathers will be done

and you bore a Son?

Did you belong to Him

and He to you?

Was He your baby

and you His baby too?

Which did you begin to know
the sorrow or the joy
or did He enter your
spiritual Domain before
the Dawn of Man
and the Father, Son made
you rich
before your earthly niche
was confirmed by birth?
Did you begin to understand
and withstand the knowing
by the grace of foregoing
the respect of Man!
Did you pass the test
when He came to stay
or were you shaped to
display that which the Father
gave to shape your destiny?

Mother, I plead with you
make me a true bearer
of your Word.
Let His Presence
be a word to
enlighten me and,
Mother I plead with thee
a word
reborn to make
others see the
splendour of your Reality
and the path to
Eternity.
Adveniat Regnum Tuum -
May the Truth set us free.
Mother of Mine,
Enable me, like Thee,
to proclaim His Being
and be
Hidden in Mystery.

Now, Halina, I wish to give you the next Rosebud. I want you to go to your book case again and pick up the third book on the second shelf. Go now. (I picked up 'Jesus Our

Eucharistic Love' by Father Manelli, a Franciscan Friar of the Immaculate) Now please open the book at random. Pray for guidance. What greets your eyes Halina?

H.... "Jesus I Adore You" – a whole discourse on Eucharistic Adoration (p.65).

JESUS.... Yes, Halina – and what do you feel?

H.... Deep sadness, for we have abandoned this – not by intent, but by unavailability.

JESUS.... And have you protested, pleaded, begged - ??- Oh how easily you give up.

Halina, I shall give you two Rosebuds together because they are intertwined – though you will be able to separate them if you have to in the future quite easily.

The Rosebuds are ADORATION and ENDURANCE (or Fortitude), but I prefer you to use the title Endurance.

Already you see the interconnection in your heart. A dart of foreknowing for both are close to your heart and you are failing at both because one feeds the other. Yes, you are 'enduring' but endurance as a virtue is a holy gift, a joy that enables you to suffer with great dignity and placidity all the torment, fears and trials. But you cannot do this without the Adoration of God the Almighty which you are used to – for it is there that you learn perseverance and placidity, awe and sacrifice.

Halina, why have you abandoned Me? Where are you? I look for you before Me, I am with you always, but I need to have you close to My Eucharistic Heart for I manifest Myself to you. You know how often I have done this during Communion and Adoration. I shall continue to do so, but please be present to Me as I am to you. Plead with Father Nicholas for more, if necessary, before the Tabernacle at first.

Halina, I shall talk to you first of Adoration because I want you to pray about this at this time. You miss your time with Me on Tuesdays and at the Magnificat meal hours of Adoration.

Adoration. Who else can you adore? – No one. You speak of adoring friends and lovers, foods and things, countries and books, but you must adore NO ONE but your God – NO ONE must come before Me. Nothing takes pride of place. To Adore is to put Love – all your love at the feet of the Greatest Lover and ask for that Love to be transformed. Adoring your Saviour, Eucharistic Lord is to acknowledge Mystery. It is to say humbly 'I do not understand but I believe with my whole being and because You have said so I trust in Your words. I believe You are before me – Truly Wholly present. I bow before You. I love You for all You have done for Me – I love You so much that my soul is enraptured by You and raises itself up to look at Your Body and be filled with Radiant Love – an Immense Love – an overwhelming love – passionate love. I adore – I adore You, My beautiful Redeemer- Ja cię Kocham – Mój Zbawicielu – I am totally given over to You- I cannot live without You – I cannot exist without You- I long to see You so revealed'.

Halina, how often have you felt this and yet you pretend you can survive without Me Eucharistically –No, you cannot and you never will – you will become impoverished for I manifest myself to you in so many different ways and manners. You understand the imperative yet you shun the action or play a kind of game with yourself for I am

present to you. But if that was sufficient for you would I call you to so adore. You promised as a Missionary of the Eucharist to adore Me for one hour a week – not one a month. Do so. DO so urgently. –

You, in charity, understand how passionately your brothers and sisters in My Body spread the word without focus on My Eucharistic Presence, but they have not been given all the Truth. Yet their ardour for the Word brings them to be so passionate for Me that they learn Adoration of the Heart and they fall in love with Me- (Jesus is referring to Christians not in Communion with Rome)

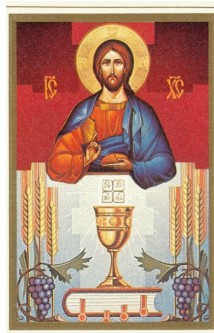
Yet you – Sons and Daughters of the Last Supper, Believers in the Presence of My Body within the Form of Bread, Really, Completely Present, you have no fire in your loins. Shame on you. Shame for you keep the Truth hidden for fear of exposure or ridicule. You have much to learn from your brothers and sisters in My Body. It is My Body – ever and always My Body. You are all part of My Body, My Body hidden and visible – always united with My Father and with each other.

Your eyes fell on the back of the book and the words that I drew you to; “ The Faith Of the Church”, ,Pope Pius X II teaches us, “ is this – that one and identical is the word of God and the Son of Mary Who suffered on the Cross, Who is present in the Eucharist and Who rules in Heaven”.

Yes Halina, I Jesus AM – I am always Present- I am always available. I am always given to My Father. I am always visible to those who wish to see Me- in the Eucharist.

Tell, nay teach others this Truth – Do not delay – You know the verity, - the truth of this statement. You have been gifted with this intimacy of Presence. Halina, beg them to adore and reverence Me – beg, plead, supplicate, explain, cajole and suffer the rejection I feel for love of Me. Your wounded heart is My gift to you and your gift to Me. Halina, tell them to seek Me not in the market but in the Tabernacles, for many will find Me there. I call many to carry out My tasks. There are many works that My Father wishes to entrust to spread the Kingdom. This is yours.

Pray now. Tell Michael, and I shall give you more instruction about this and how to endure when there is no Presence for man has destroyed the Eucharist, My Body.



Saturday 4th December 1999. Astonishment, my astonishment.

It was my turn to go to evening Mass and I was amazed at the readings as they contained both the second coming and the words 'Prepare ye the way of the Lord. Make a straight path (Isaiah 40:15) . The second reading contained the New Heavens and the New Earth (1 Peter 3:8-14) and then Mark 1 :1-8) Wow, Wow!

Before Mass we had intended to both go to confession. As I was to stay for Mass, Michael went first – He usually returns promptly – as he seemed delayed it added to my own disease at going for I felt I needed to sort out whether I should tell him (the confessor, our pastor) about the messages or whether it should be in the confessional as it had already occurred that I had to confess something that Jesus had revealed to me and it became difficult to explain. Jesus has already told me to trust him more and I felt that I and needed to pray about this and consult Fr. Peter. However Michael returned with just about enough time for me to go across to the church. Feeling uncomfortable I said to myself 'I shall see if Fr. Nicholas is there, if not I shall take it as a sign. I had a feeling that he would be though. I had prepared 'a little;' in case. He was not in the confessional though this was within 10 minutes of the special time. Michael also said later that he had come late anyway – so that he must only have stayed a few minutes (very unusual- untypical) Now Jesus is so kind because I will only have to wait a few days before our meeting with Fr. Peter and I can ask to go on our return.

Three visions received during Mass. I saw these interiorly.

1. I saw darkness and in the darkness the faces and the top halves of people. They were more skull like faces, very haggard with the veins standing and the blood vessels were prominent (somewhat foetal) At first I thought they were people crying tears of blood but then I saw that they were gaunt and in distress – unable to speak – no one to answer me 'who are you' yet they seem to be in pain.

Above them – high above was a glimmer of gold Light.

(Earlier I had prayed whilst sewing for the souls 'far back' in purgatory – maybe these are connected.)

2. I saw Jesus Crucified – quite large.

Then like a small tableau to the left as I looked I saw Mary resplendent in a blue garment and a hat/crown again like a very regal version of (a previous vision) of Mary (which I refer to as Mary outside the walls) The robe in shape was utterly beautiful and queen like. Before Her appeared some children which She noticed. She knelt down on one knee to speak to them – a kind of stoop. They were enraptured.

3. Straight in front of me (Interiorly) I saw falling from above – pebbles – like octagonal coins, a kind of murky gold – quite large (size of a two pound coin) and larger. A thick blanket of these rained down.

Behind this I could see a throne on a kind of sleigh/chariot- podium-covered in red cloth with Jesus and Mary and Angels and Saints- but I could not see them clearly. At first they were to the left, to the side, then behind these pebbles – but still not clear.

I am not sure what this signifies?

Saturday /Sunday 5th. December 1999 Midnight.

JESUS.... *As you have your book open Halina you may as well continue to write on Adoration and Endurance. My dear child, I saw you look longingly at the Tabernacle and awed by the readings. I saw what you thought and gave you a present, confirmation of the last Rosebud and visions. Pray about these. You have nearly grasped them. The pebbles- are they pebbles Halina? Pray- what do you need at the present moment?- Why were we ready on the Throne ? Halina, ask the Holy Spirit to enlighten you (you do forget) and ask Fr. Peter too.*

Adoration!

If you see the eyes of two people in love they are alight- their eyes are full of joy and peace. So too are the eyes of My little ones who look upon Me with love. My love is so great that, that Light stays with them as it penetrates their souls and enlightens their spirit. Why then do My shepherds not allow My children to sit by Me and look into My face? Why do they not walk with Me to Calvary and die with Me so that the Bread of Life, My Body can be given to My children as food for their journeys. Today Mankind does not adore that which gives them life, but that which gives them death. Today the churches, My Churches, are closed and the Tabernacles empty or removed. Today My Shepherds teach falsehood to My little children, My small ones, My poor ones, My beloved lost ones. They cry, but their cry is not heard by these wolves, these prowling hyenas, for they seek to destroy and attack My little ones, My precious lambs. BUT Heaven hears their cry. Their cry reaches the Ears of all the Angels and Saints, My Precious Mother and My Father. How long do you think He will allow this to go on.

If you have no Eucharist – you do not have My Presence Bodily among you. You have the Spirit of God and you have My Word – you have Me but you cannot digest the Word in the same way as you can eat My Flesh and drink My Blood, for it is real food indeed. Halina – Scream louder. Oh Israel – oh Judah – oh Gentile People – All My People- go plead with your Shepherds – do not give up – for many of them need your encouragement. I will deal with the false but you must encourage the weak but true Shepherds. Halina – Fall on your knees to the father and plead for such as these.

Halina if you sense the absence of My Body, My Presence – Call to My Father and you shall be fed but do not tarry in such a place. I shall make it clear to you when I am not present and you will know. You have a sense of this already. Halina cry to the Father. My People must be fed. If they would but watch and pray one hour with Me – their lives would change. Is it too much to ask that one hour be spent adoring the God who made them, breathed life into them, sustains them and Loves them even if they fall from grace and –sin. I search for the lost. You search too for the lost and bring them to Me. If they are of chaste and repentant heart I will welcome them with My heart wide open – they are My sons and daughters. Halina please Adore Me- do not be ashamed or frightened to show the extent of your love for Me or your belief in Me. Those who defend Me – I shall defend to My Father. But Halina you must love Me so totally that your love is conditional on nothing save giving All to Me. Leave nothing out – Give Me everything.

Adore Me, Worship Me, Jesus before you. Me, Jesus Crucified. Me, Jesus the Transformer of life. Me, Jesus the gentle Shepherd – Son of the father, Son of Mary. Halina I plead with you keep your heart always for Me – do not turn away even for one second for you wound Me deeply. One second is enough to make me pine for you. I want to have all My sheep so close to My heart.

You will stay faithful in the coming days if your hearts are focused on Me and Adore Me. One glance from Me will bring you back to Me again and again – but let me look at you – Kneel before Me – My beloved People. What do I have to call you My beloved for you to listen. My little bride tell them – I beg you tell them before it is too late and they will not be able to eat at My table and I will not know them. Halina plead for Me. You are a Eucharist – a thanksgiving to My Father. Lay yourself on the altar of Sacrifice for Me and My Body. If these words shock you do not let them disturb you. Pray and you will be shown a path. Prepare a path for me. Who else can make a straight path for Me today – only My littlest sheep for they bleat for me in distress – not understanding why ‘They’ have done this to me – ‘the wise’ – They are not wise – they are foolish virgins with unlit lamps. Some do not even light the lamps in My House – They will be caught out – yes and destroyed unless they change their ways.

Stop now for your mind cannot take any more though your spirit is willing. Await My call – I will continue soon. ADORATION ADORATION ADORATION.

12.40.a.m.

ROSEBUD 13 and 14 continued.

Thursday / Friday 16th. December 1.10.a.m. Home Huntingdon.

JESUS.... Halina have you got home alright?

H.... Yes Jesus

JESUS.... *Which home Halina? You now have the keys to go into the church at any time. Which keys unlock your front door Halina. You leave your home door unlocked and people enter. The church door is left open – quite often but so few go in. Halina which is the true key to your heart. You enjoyed the hour with Me alone in the church this evening didn't you? You feel at home inside My house. I feel at home in your house too Halina – your spiritual house. I also wish to dwell in your home – not only in your heart.*

Halina you were struck today by the name of a new fragrance called J'adore (Je t'adore) especially as I used the French language to you the last time I spoke. You felt that the words conveyed the meaning of adoration. Yet people adore the perfume not the Creator of the Heavenly fragrance of Perfection. Smelling sweet has become so important but no perfume can disguise the smell of idolatry. Man has made an idol out of the sweet smell of nature. I made the earth rich in smell and

the pure perfumes were made to please Man. So too are the spiritual goods they are like a sweet fragrance rising to the Father. Prayer is such a sweet perfume.

J'adore means – I love you and adoration is the falling in love with me. What joy it brings My heart when you sit in front of Me telling Me you love Me It is better than all the sweet smells of 'this' world. Halina adore Me – nothing else – I call you to be an apostle of Love – an apostle of adoration- completely in love with Me and everything about Me. Adore My Presence at all times – in all circumstances. Where I have trodden you must follow. Follow My footsteps adoringly. Make your face reflect mine. Halina I wish to make known to you My plan for you which is starting to unfold quite quickly. Many things are in place.

Your father in all that struggle was given a preview of who you are before Me- that 'book' he said he read – will be written is running out. Pray.

one day- I read it (my addition=to him) in his spirit – it was to help him. You were right to make him reflect on inner peace (pokój – room in Polish – he wanted to know how long he would have to stay like this i.e. in bed in his room, - it also means peace) Your plea for him has reached Us in Heaven. Keep pleading for him. Today he has been more peace filled. Soon I will take him to another place- but I have given him some hope – if he can take it into his heart. A little haven in the midst of his sorrowful madness. His time is running out. Pray.

Halina My Father spoke to you on your birthday telling you that 'Can a father not give his daughter presents on her birthday' You have a Heavenly Father Halina one you can trust always. So you received the best gift of all your three children who arrived home for you (with gifts) flowers, visits and this continued until Wednesday. What a birthday – a little sweetness in so much sorrow.

Halina your Heavenly Father knows your needs.

Please keep trusting Us in all circumstances. Your daughters 'early' return is also for a purpose.

Trust.

Halina is your heart bursting with love for Me. Do you adore Me – really adore Me – thinking no one else can be like Me – then let your love show. How else will others know of your love.

Halina share more with Fr. Nicholas – much more. He is eager to help.

Halina if you persevere, endure to the end your reward will be great in Heaven.

Halina stop now and I will call you – have some rest now.

Monday 20th. December 1999 Home Huntingdon.

Chris our friend in Tabor Trust and before, was received into full Communion- was received by the Lord Jesus at the altar of Sacrifice, Confirmed and Much blessed (Bridge Chapel St. Ives 18th December) Also in the early hours Michael's Uncle Harold died, father of the cousins who visited us, and my niece Justyna was Married in Kingston, Canada.

What a day.

The Mass at St. Ives where Chris was received was of Unity and the reading was all about homes and houses (Ezekiel).

On Sunday this was replicated with Isaiah. Interior homes survive.

Our friendship with Fr. Nicholas grows more steadfast and secure and more spiritual. We simply cannot get over God's kindness to us. How we have been guided. (We were given the house we live in in the most astonishing way)

I also have the key to the church.

1.10.a.m. Having returned from prayer tonight I felt Jesus call me.

JESUS.... *Halina- What did you see after Communion today-*

H.... Your Mother, My Mother Mary – She was holding you in her arms, with a scapular in her left hand and in her right she held a blue book which she lent down and tried to give me I could not see what it was but I don't think it was new and it had sort of emblem on the cover.-

JESUS....*Yes that's right Halina – it had the Keys of St Peter on the front.*

H.... What was the book Jesus I don't Know.?

JESUS....*Ask Fr. Nicholas. He will tell you.*

Halina have you pondered on the words of Fr. Nicholas in Confession? Why have you stopped writing Halina?

H.... Because Jesus I have gone blank I can remember some of the main elements of the first part with words such as.....(Here I summarise what said not in terms of sins ,fault but recommendations

JESUS....*Quite a good summary but some things you have omitted. If you do not fully grasp- ask for it will be repeated. Listen to him carefully for he carries My words to you as sure as these. I speak in many ways to you Halina. Be more attentive. Speak less listen more- much more. Listen to him for both your sakes. (his and yours) and of course Michael must too.*

What about fasting Halina? I asked you to fast on Fridays I had to help you last Friday (we didn't get time to eat!) as you had already forgotten.

Please pick this up more – Ask him what he would suggest to you – do not be reticent or afraid.

Halina, Do you adore Me – one who adores will go and do anything for the one whom he/she adores. It doesn't matter what hardships befall. The love of a just man endures all things . The love of God endures forever – as it says in the psalm you sing with such fervour.

Yes My love is faithful it endures forever. Notice how the word endures has 'end' as its prefix- it is to the very end. Can your love for Me endure to the very end of your life?

H.... I hope so Jesus

JESUS.... *Yes, it will but it waxes and wanes and varies a little sweet one. I need you love to be constant unwavering and steadfast.*

There are times of enduring bitter trials and persecutions. All manner of things will be sent to try you and My Holy Church. Can you swallow the pill of persecution? And what will you do when it is impossible to adore Me in the Eucharist – when the

Churches will be closed and the tabernacles empty and desecrated? Will your love for Me endure. Will you be able to make a spiritual bond with Me so strong that nothing will break the bond.

You have already suffered the loss of frequent Adoration before Me in the Sacred Host. Adore Me in the Tabernacle. Then Halina Adore me in your heart. This is the time of courageous endurance. Remember what I told you of courage – to be in the heart of God. Courage, true courage is a gift of the Holy Spirit but it is not the same as fortitude which does not require acts but has more to do with staying power, but especially linked with suffering You may wonder why I gave you this Rosebud that seems to be so similar to Courage First, I linked it with Adoration but second it has one distinctive feature and that is to be able to endure under suffering. You were surprised to find that Endurance and Fortitude mention suffering and pain –being able to withstand these – so the dictionary told you. True courage requires you to be so in the heart of God that you go forward in security without fear. Fortitude and Endurance requires you to endure all suffering and difficulty for Love of Me – to stay in a place of pain with great love and peace – totally surrendered to My will. Can you see the difference. They are closely related but different in the circumstance in which they are practiced. Endurance leads to and encourages Trust is necessary in order to endure.

Yes Halina this requires spiritual wisdom to understand. Please ponder these words carefully for in the days to come you will require both Courage and Endurance. You can have neither without making Me the Centre and Adoring me. Lovers gladly die for each other. Will you die for Me Halina? Are you ready to endure further pain. Halina answer me truthfully.....

H.... Yes Jesus I am thinking, searching my heart

JESUS.... Halina yes, you are. Please pray about this. I will ask you again. You know I will not desert you ever and I do sometimes give you surprises also – Remember Joy and Sorrow- But more Sorrow lead to greater Joy. Halina I have spared you some things until now but you are being formed for more suffering. Yet I will not ask this of you unless you are willing to follow my footsteps exactly.

Which ‘station’ of the Cross moved you deeply?

H.... --- being nailed to the Cross.

JESUS.... Yes ---because it is where you are at present. You have joined me but I still have only a partial yes- best intention Halina but not total commitment to this path – this road. Please consider this carefully. Are you willing to endure ALL for Love of Me. I shall ask you again tomorrow. Pray about this. If you need speak to Fr. Nicholas or Fr. Peter (It is at this point that Jesus uses his Christian name rather than surname saying “Fr. ...Or Fr. Peter as you now call him”) Do not worry I will not let you step over the line marked out for each of them as guides.

Little one sleep now. Little Cactus

Goodnight.

H.... Goodnight Jesus and Mummy Mary. Eternal Rest grant to William (In the “Coffin” in the Church curiously consoling company).

Thursday 23rd/24th December 2.15.a.m. Home.

It is my youngest daughter’s birthday and all three children have arrived home for Christmas- Mary be with us.

Last night while in church Jesus did ask for my reply – very succinctly – “Well, what is your answer?” My Answer is “Yes”.

Strangely from that moment I feel both a sense of deep peace and yet at the same time a sense of aloneness and a sense of ‘withdrawal’ of Jesus’ tangible Presence.

I also did as Jesus bid and asked Fr. Nicholas to clarify the point about fasting, and also I asked him to tell me what the book was Mary handed to me. Almost straight away he retorted “The Old Testament”, for it was a book She would have been well versed in.

H.... You were right Jesus – he did know. He was also helpful on the issue of fasting.

JESUS.... See how I instruct you – there are many things that you still have to learn and it is important that you do so quickly. There are aspects of your spiritual life that have to be brought further under discipline so that you can bloom.

My dear Cactus, I will help you now by means of the confessional, but you must remain honest and humble before our confessor. You are before him as a penitent, so listen carefully to what he says to you.

Pray that your heart is open and your spirit cleansed so that you can be a bearer of the Good News of the Eucharist.

Now go to sleep – and Pray.

Monday 3rd. of January 2000 12.12.a.m. Home Huntingdon.

JESUS.... Halina, try to concentrate on My words to you and not your fathers ravings even though it is difficult. Tonight you have a nurse to help you care for him. Let her do her job and you do yours. She is a good woman and prayerful.

Halina, your body has been blighted to save your father’s further distress but not only for this reason. I have given you time to read and reflect on St. Peter Julian Eymard’s life. He is an Apostle of the Eucharist and you can learn much from him. I want you to reread the section you have completed on the nature of his vocation and the ‘rule’. You found it hard going and partly because it was his call, and partly because the pain in your head made it difficult for you to concentrate. In reality you are speaking the same language of Eucharistic Love. Please pray about this.

Prepare well for your visit to Fr. Peter. By this I mean, be ready to be utterly truthful but also succinct for you have much to relate and also much to learn. LISTEN carefully.

You are at a pivotal point and you must be utterly obedient to your call to be My Apostle, but also to be obedient to your Director.

Dear Halina, the price you must pay is the totality of your self- giving – a total sacrifice. Endurance as gift starts when all that is human fails you and you feel that you cannot go on. Then if you pray the Great Encourager fills you with the Holy Gift of Endurance to withstand all trials and hardships. You have learnt this again with your father as you did before. You are now much more resigned to Our Will for him, though you still have moments of desolation. Let go completely, Halina. Do only what is necessary to sustain his life.

Halina, please continue to pray for those that come to you, for they come not to you or Michael but for the Waters of Life that I have poured into your spirits.

Speak My words with love and passion. Do not hold back, for I will not let you harm anyone so you do not have to be afraid.

Please be secure in Our friendship. Please wait on My words and then speak them.

Please get Michael to pass you The Bible, nay let him open It.

What has he found: Lamentation 3 ? First the despondency of a broken man – then the hope of help mercy and learning to be patient. You were amazed as this later verse 25/25/27/ is what you read at little Stephanie's funeral. Can you see the deeper meaning? You can see sorrow as joy, trial as potential victory, pain as possible sacrifice. But not so your father, as he cannot grasp the Fathers Will. So too many of My People cannot understand a God Who both loves and corrects them and wishes to teach them. They have become unteachable, like the People of Israel in the desert, preferring their ways to 'Mine'. Open their heart to My Will and My Heart, Halina. The Heart of the Trinity is an eternal force of Love. The Son, Jesus, will come again to gather all the little sheep all the people who love the Lord their God.

Halina please do not listen to your fathers rambling – please deepen your awareness of My Presence – for it is Satan who wishes to distract you. Stop Halina and lift up your heart ----- See he stops.

Cactus, - Little Cactus- Soon your little buds will open and become splendid flowers, which will be smelt by everyone and will draw others to where you live. You are a desert flower remember, so you will always put your roots into the deepest soil to anchor. They will come to this desert to find their roots and wish to plant them too, so that they too cannot be uprooted when the storms come and batter their house.

Halina, Cactus Flower, the Rosebuds grow on thorns. No rose grows without thorns. When they placed a Crown of Thorns on My Head, they made My Body bleed huge drops of red Blood, which fell to the ground watering it. In each space grew a 'rose', a blessing, a gift for Mankind.

When they nailed Me to the Cross, the fountain of Blood created a fertile soil for hundreds of flowers to bloom in the dry and arid soil. You, Halina Child, born in My land of birth and death are such a flower. Roses bloom in the desert too next to Cacti.

Sometime they intertwine. You are a flower of the desert and around you will grow roses. Each rose will be of a different hue.

You do not understand..... No you don't, but pray on this and learn about your Rosebuds well.

Now, Halina, go to confession before you see Fr. Peter. You did not receive this gift last Friday, but please do so before your journey. Pray that you make a good confession – ask your Saintly friends to help you. You now have another, St. Peter Julian, though he has always been close to you. Please tell Fr. Peter of him too.

Halina – Bless yourself with the Sign of the Cross and sleep now, for your pain will not allow you to write more.

Thank you, Cactus- Little sweet Cactus. I love you.

H.... I love You too, Jesus. Goodnight, my Lovely Lord and only Hope.

Thursday 6th of January 2000 12.30 .a.m. Feast of the Epiphany. Home Huntingdon.

Returned home after visiting Fr. Peter. The Lord provided an excellent sitter for my father.

All the questions of my heart were answered and we were able to bring to the fore many things but especially.....

JESUS.... Halina, Stop I wish to talk to you and you wish to tell Me what you did. Halina I WAS there with you and understand better than you the dynamics of this very special meeting.

At present you do not understand the Role that Fr. Peter is playing and will continue to play in your life. Neither do you understand the importance of the book he gave you about his co- founders. You are curious but it is Michael who asked for it and he must read it first. Be patient. You must finish Peter Julian's life.

Halina I solemnly declare to you that the illumination which you received regarding the House of Prayer is My Will for you. Peter Julian's vision will be fulfilled, but you must go further with his vision according to My Will for you. You have been given insight about this in the past, now put your illumination into concrete action. First share your thoughts with a carefully chosen group of people. So to you must share them with Nicholas your pastor. Do not be afraid or put off by some responses. A house will be found, but remember it is to be a home for all not an institution or institute – a home where I am the Sole Provider of all Good – (Jesus smiles) I shall feed your souls and your bodies. Do not worry about any thing and please trust in Me. It is My Mothers house as I have told you often before. It is She who will guide you to the right place, but it is already being prepared for you and you have seen it.

You have great need of prayer at this moment, for you must follow every indicator of My Will for you. Every turn is pre-planned and, like a jig-saw puzzle, it will all fit together. Make a list of those who might be interested in this house and pray for each one in turn, and I will reveal to you what to do and who to contact. Do not be alarmed at this. Do not be surprised either by the route by which others might come. I have shown you a path, now take it. Those who are not willing to adore and spend time with Me will make themselves known by their cold-heartedness.

Halina, when you read the words of St. Peter J Eymard you knew and you saw a spectrum unfold – a multi-coloured rainbow of hope for the future and a way forward. Do not lose sight of any part of what I revealed to you in those precious moments.. Everything you shared with Fr. Peter will come to fruition, but not all in your life time either. I build and use many stones, sometimes one upon the other. But do not get despondent, for more will be achieved than you can ever imagine and one day you will praise God for all eternity.

Thorns Halina – Ah Yes – You already know it too, but how carefully you were reminded of these. Your crown will intensify as you walk that path of sorrow and joy. Michael is very important to you at this time. Two by two, I school them and send them forth. Uphold Marriage, Halina, as a holy estate, a noble calling. I need heralds of this too.

Soon I will require of you another sacrifice. No, do not fear – your children are protected. Please spend more time with Me alone. Pray about the request and question that Fr. Peter and Fr. Nicholas has put to you about contact with each other. If you spend time with Me, I will tell you and it will become clear what you should do.

I wish to conclude the Rosebud on Adoration and Endurance, (so) – please be ready to open your book. I wish to lead you to the next Rosebud, and you will be surprised by it. Spend more time in writing, Halina.

Soon you will undergo many journeys, most of them unexpected. Halina, do not shield your heart. Please ask for purity of intention from the Holy Spirit of God and seek guidance from Him and your confessor and your Spiritual Director, who are crucial at this time.

Halina, I love you. Thank you for staying awake when sleep was overcoming you. See I kept you awake with good things.

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COMMENT

After these two Rosebuds, Adoration and Endurance, the care of my dear father became even more acute.

I did little journal keeping or reflective writing and nearly all the communications were direct locutions, messages.

It was in this period that we received an outline of our specific call and mission

The night before my father's death (18th January 2000) my Mother Mary spoke to me interiorly consoling and encouraging me. In great peace after a long illness and struggle he died in the early hours of the 19th of January surrendered finally to the tender arms of Jesus and Mary.

Jesus in His tender care did not give me the next Rosebud though. He continued to speak to me and teach us, respecting the many things we had to do for the funeral, delayed through circumstance and simply because of our grief and exhaustion.

Poignantly the next Rosebud was Patience – what a lesson in this.

Thus the messages received were on the 13th, 18th 28th and 29th of January

The funeral was on the 1st February followed by locutions on the 7th, 9th and the 16th/17th February containing the next Rosebud.



EUCCHARISTIC SAINTS

The lives of Eucharistic Saints; All saints are Eucharistic but some are chosen to show us a special way.

The recommended biography is shown in brackets (-). Many saints' lives are also available through CTS.

St. Jean Vianney (1859) –Curé of Ars and Patron of all Priests
, (O'Brien).

St. Padre Pio (1968) –Founder and Victim Soul
(Jim Gallagher, Steffano Manelli).

St. Peter Julian Eymard (1868) Founder of the Blessed Sacrament Fathers and Lay Association of Adorers. Canonised at the start of Vatican II
(Eymard League and on internet).

St. Veronica Giuliani (1727)... Religious, Spiritual teacher and Victim Soul.
(Two Hearts Media Association, anon.).

St. Faustyna Kowalska (1938) – of the Blessed Sacrament
(Tarnowska).

St. Tarsisus (3rd century) – Martyr of the Eucharist.

Blessed Alphonsa Mattathupandatu (1946) –Poor Clare Victim Soul.

Blessed Ivan Meuz (1928) – Prof. writer, Founder of Eucharistic Youth Movement.
(CTS)

Bd. Alexandrina de Costa (1955) – Laywoman living solely on the Eucharist
(Francis Johnson)

Ven. Martha Robin (1981) – Laywoman
(CTS, Peyret Raymond).

St. Alphonsus Ligouri (1787).

RECOMMENDED READING

Couvert Abbe H, St. Jean Vianney - Eucharistic Meditations, Source Books Anthony Clarke 1998ISBN 0-940197-03-3

Eymard Legue USA Saint Peter Julian Eymard – Eucharistic Meditations, esp.
Book I Real Presence
Book II Holy Communion,
Book IX The Light of the Monstrance.

Hahn Scott The Lambs Supper. Doubleday 1999.....ISBN 0385-49659-1

Fr. Joseph Marie Perrin O.P. – Little Manual Of Perfect Prayer And Adoration.
Sophia Institute Press 1981 ISBN 1-928832-58-X
(Also available from Southwell Books)

Liguori Alphonsus Prayers and Devotions for Eucharistic Holy Hours – 2000
ISBN 0-7648-0515-0

Lovasik FR. - The Eucharist - Sophia Institute press 1961/2004 ISBN 1-928832-9

Arinza, Cardinal –The Holy Eucharist. Our Sunday Visitor 2001.ISBN 0-87973978-9

Marian Association of Parents – a booklet for Parents, Godparents and Grandparents.

Sr. Briege McKenna O.S.C. – The Eucharist, 5CD set from Eist Recording Services

Voillaume René The Source of Life – The Eucharist – Christian Living, DLT 1975
ISBN 0-232-51298-2

Petit Fr. Ian O.S.B. – This is My Body (1991) ISBN 0-232-51933-1

Schneider Athanasius (Bishop) – Dominum Est (It is the Lord)
Newman House Press ISBN 978-0-9776846-1
978-0-9776846-1

Parker Gaudoin Michael – The Real Presence Through the Ages (1993)
Alba House

Manelli Fr. Stefano M.F.F.I. – Jesus our Eucharistic Love. Franciscan Friars of the Immaculate 1996 also available at FFI on the internet.

Eucharistic Adoration – CTS publication – 2004 ISBN 1-86082-276-2

Scott David – Praying in the Presence of Our Lord... with Dorothy Day
Our Sunday Visitor 2002 ISBN 0-87973-909-6

The Diary of Saint Sister Faustyna – Marian Helper, Stockbridge, Mass.

Encyclicals and Juridical Document

Ecclesia de Eucharistia. (Encyclical letter on the Eucharist and Church) 2003
ISBN 1-86032-X

Redemptoris Sacramentum (2004)

“On certain matters to be observed regarding the Most Holy Eucharist”
Congregation of Divine Worship and Discipline of the Sacraments
ISBN 1-86082-246-0

Sacramentum Caritatis – Benedict XVI (to Bishops, Priests, Consecrated Persons
and Laypeople) 2007
ISBN 978-1-86082-453-1

Deus Caritas Est -Benedict XVI 2006
ISBN 38-209-7788-3

The Eucharist – Fr. Bill McCarthy MSA – John Paul II’s Pastoral Plan for the New
Millennium Queenship 2003
ISBN 1-57918-239-9

The Mystery of Faith – Mysterium Fides, Pope Paul VI (1965) CTS
All the above are available from CTS.

Childrens’ Resources.

The best instruction is by example and talking with children...

Praying in the Presence of Our Lord for Children- Fr. Benedict Groeschel -2003
Our Sunday Visitor inc.
ISBN 1-931709-93-5

Patron of First Communicants – Mary Fabyan Windeat- Tan (suitable for 6 onwards)
Blessed Jacinta Martos (Fatima) – Fr. F. Madeiros- Newman Press.

Young Faces of Holiness- Ann Ball – Our Sunday Visitor. (Suitable for teenagers)
Jacinta the Flower of Fatima – Newman Press - 2003 (for teens)
ISBN 1-930873-81-6

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The Shack - Wm Paul Young - Hodder 2007.

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If you found this of benefit you may care to look at...
other books of locutions and inspirations received by Halina Holman

Rosebuds – Flowers of Surrender of the Crucified Jesus. Teachings on Virtue,
1999 -2000

The Little Anchors of Hope – Lenten Reflections, Prayer and Encouragement.,
2002

Blessed are they... Teachings on the Beatitudes
2004/5

Advent.....A Coming, Daily Teachings
2006

A Gift of Forgiving....Harden not your hearts,
2008

All the above are available from the Host Apostolate.



Our Lady and St Thomas. Willington, Co Durham.

Some Useful Prayers.

What is this food angels eat? Do I need it too?

St. Pio's Words

“Never fail to eat the Food of the angels.”

“Well then, His immense love, that same love that induced Him to leave the bosom of His eternal Father in order to come to earth and take upon Himself our fragility and our debts and satisfy the divine Justice for us, found an admirable means in which He showed us His exceedingly great love for us. What means was this? Oh, for the love of Heaven, let us understand what our good Master asked the Father immediately after He had offered our will to Him. In His own name and in ours, Jesus asked Him also, ‘Give us this day our daily bread.’

“But what bread is this? In Jesus’ request here, failing a better interpretation, I recognize primarily the Eucharist. Oh, the exceeding humility of this Man-God!”

Prayer

Thanks for continually humbling Yourself so I might receive You.
Amen.

Taken from ‘Praying the Psalms with St. Padre Pio’
Bertanzetti, Our Sunday Visitor 2006

+++++++

The Eucharist

Divine vermillion frothing up From the bottomless cavern of life!
The steam of love rolls up into the air
In some holy holocaust's fashion!
Oceans are sleeping there;
Their whirlpools encircling
The deepest sighs of humanity
As the warmest hugs of a love-sick God!
Ice and fire, in utmost rapture
Merge meekly to fill the cup!
The Lamb, innocence incarnated,
Is mystically reborn in bread and wine!
Calvary, Tabor and the empty tomb,
Like a choral symphony, in unison,
Sings the sweetest hymn on earth
In the holy hour of the mystery great!

Abhilash Fraizer (1975-), Kerala, India.

LOVE.

LOVE bade me welcome; yet my soul drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning
If I lack 'd anything.

'A guest,' I answer'd, 'worthy to be here:'

Love said, 'You shall be he.'

'I, the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear,
I cannot look on Thee.'

Love took my hand and smiling did reply,

'Who made the eyes but I?'

'Truth, Lord; but I have marr'd them: let my shame
Go where it doth deserve.'

'And know you not,' says Love, 'Who bore the blame?'

'My dear, then I will serve.'

'You must sit down,' says Love, 'and taste my meat.'

So I did sit and eat.

George Herbert (1593-1633)

Evening Prayer 1

Taken from the Feast of the Body and Blood of Christ.

Magnificat ant: Lord, how good You are and how gentle is Your Spirit. When You wished to show Your goodness to Your sons You gave them bread from Heaven, filling the hungry with good things and sending the rich away empty.

Lord Jesus Christ,

You gave Your Church an admirable sacrament
as the abiding memorial of Your passion.

Teach us so to worship

the sacred mystery of Your Body and Blood,
that its redeeming power

may sanctify us always.

Who live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit,

God, for ever and ever.

(Morning and Evening Prayer- The Divine Office – Collins – 1983)

A Prayer of Saint Thomas More (1478-1535)

O Sweet Saviour Christ,
by the diverse torments of Thy bitter passion,
take from me, good Lord, this lukewarm fashion
or rather key-cold manner of meditation,
and this dullness in praying to Thee.
And give me the grace to long for Thy Holy Sacraments
And especially to rejoice in the presence of Thy blessed Body
Sweet Saviour Christ, in the Holy Sacrament of the altar,
and duly to thank Thee for Thy gracious visitation therewith.

- The Basic Book of the Eucharist, (see Booklist)



The Divine Praises.

Blessed be God.
Blessed be His Holy Name.
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.
Blessed be the Name of Jesus.
Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.
Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.
Blessed be Jesus Christ in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.
Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary Most Holy.
Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be her Glorious Assumption.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be Saint Joseph, her spouse most chaste.
Blessed be God in His Angels and His Saints.

Becoming a sign of the new world

O Christ the Saviour, we give You thanks for Your redeeming sacrifice, our only hope! O Christ the Saviour, we give You thanks for the Eucharistic breaking of Bread which You instituted in order to meet Your brothers really throughout the ages. O Christ the Saviour, put into the hearts of the baptized the desire to offer themselves with You and to become committed for the salvation of their brothers.

You who are really Present in the Blessed Sacrament, spread Your blessing abundantly on Your people that they may truly remain a sign of the new world. Amen.

(Pope John Paul II, International Eucharistic Congress, Lourdes July 1981)

Prayer of Adoration

I adore You Jesus, true God, and true man, present in the Holy Eucharist, kneeling before You and united in spirit with all the faithful on earth and all the Saints in Heaven. In gratitude for so great a blessing, I love You with all my heart, for You are worthy of all praise and adoration.

Lord Jesus Christ, may I never offend You with my lack of love. May Your Eucharistic presence refresh me in body and soul. Mary, Mother of the Eucharistic Lord, pray for me and obtain for me a greater love for Jesus. Amen

-Prayers of Devotion for the Eucharistic Holy Hours
See booklist.

Anima Christi

(13th Century, Anon.)

Soul of Christ sanctify me.

Body of Christ save me.

Blood of Christ inebriate me.

Water from the side of Christ wash me.

Passion of Christ strengthen me.

O Good Jesus, hear me.

Within Thy wounds hide me.

Never let me be separated from Thee.

From the evil one protect me.

At the hour of death call me,

& bid me come to Thee.

That with Your Saints I may praise You

Forever & ever. Amen

Saint Alphonsus' suggestions on how to pray

1. Place yourself in the presence of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.
2. Speak with Jesus Christ present before you as you would speak to a friend.
3. Ask forgiveness of your sins and faults.
4. Tell Jesus of your needs.
5. Ask Jesus for greater love of Him and of your neighbour.
6. Remain in His Eucharistic presence praying prayers of love.

You must also be aware, that in a quarter of an hour's prayer spent in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament, you will perhaps gain more than in all the other spiritual exercises of the day. It is true that in every place God graciously hears the petitions of those who pray to Him, having promised to do so. "Ask, and you shall receive," says Jesus Christ.

-The Holy Eucharist.

-Prayers of Devotions in the Eucharistic Holy Hour. (See Booklist)

Bread broken for a New World.

Our God and Father, You long for all mankind to be united as children of one family.

R. /Blessed are You, O Lord.

You long for all nations to be recognised as belonging to You.

R. / Blessed are You, O Lord.

You long for people of every language to come together and proclaim Your love.

R. / Blessed are You, O Lord.

You sent Your Son, Jesus, to show Your Face, to do Your Will of Salvation. to make this world more friendly and to give His life for the coming of Your Kingdom

R. / Blessed are You, O Lord.

Listen now to our prayer;

Send Your Holy Spirit upon us and upon all Your faithful people.

R. / We beseech You Lord.

Keeping Your Word as Mary did, may your Church develop a love for all.

R. / We beseech You, Lord.

As we share the Holy Eucharist, may we become the Body of Christ, bread broken for a new world.

R. / We beseech You, Lord.

We ask this through Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.

(Prayer of the International Eucharistic Congress, Lourdes, 1981)

St. Sr. Faustyna's own prayer made on the spot

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when the burdens are beyond my strength and I find my efforts are fruitless.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when storms toss my heart and my fearful spirit tends to despair.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when my heart is about to tremble and mortal sweat moistens my brow.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when everything conspires against me and black despair creeps into my soul.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when my eyes will begin to grow to all temporal things and, for the first time, my spirit will behold the unknown worlds.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when my tasks will be beyond my strength and adversity will become my daily lot.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when the practice of virtue will appear difficult for me and my nature will grow rebellious.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when hostile blows will be aimed against me.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when my toils and efforts will be misjudged by others.

O Blessed Host, I trust in You when Your judgments will resound over me; it is then that I will trust in the sea of Your mercy.

+ Most Holy Trinity, I trust in Your infinite Mercy. God is my Father and so I, His child, have every claim to His divine Heart; and the greater the darkness, the more complete our trust should be.(375)

I do not understand how it is possible not to trust in Him who can do all things. With Him, everything; without Him, nothing. He is Lord. He will not allow those who have placed all their trust in Him to be put to shame.(358)

-Extract from the Diary of Saint Sister Faustyna (Marian Helper, Stockbridge.

Gratitude

“Before leaving the church after holy Mass never fail to thank God for the graces He has given you.”

You have a form of thanksgiving in your prayer-books: read it. At least, praise God, bless Him for having allowed you to take part in the most august mystery of religion; and pray the blessed Virgin to praise and bless Him with you.

-Eucharistic Meditation, St. John Vianney (see Book List).

Prayer given to Lucia, Bl. Jacinta and Bl. Francesco of Fatima by the Angel of Fatima.

1

MY GOD, I believe, I adore, I hope, and I love Thee. Pardon those who believe not, adore not, hope not, and love thee not.

2

MOST Holy Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Ghost: I humbly adore Thee, I offer Thee the most precious Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ present in all the tabernacles of the world, in reparation for the outrages wherewith He Himself is most offended. Through the infinite merits of His Most Sacred Heart and the intercession of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, grant me the conversion of poor sinners.

Taken from ‘**Jacinta**’- see Booklist

PRAYER

Dear Lord,

Give me the truths which are veiled by the doctrines and articles of faith, which are masked by the pious words of sermons and books.

Let my eyes penetrate the veil, and tear off the mask, that I can see your truth face to face.

St. John of the Cross..

About Halina Holman...

Halina, now widowed (2008), formerly married to Michael was born in 1946 in Palestine of Polish parents,(Anna and Stanislaw Nowak) there as a consequence of war, baptised in Bethlehem in the Church of the Nativity she came to England as a baby in 1947. She was brought up in south-east London attending Catholic schools, Notre Dame High School then moving to the North-East to attend Durham University. Most of her adult life has been spent in North Eastern England she has three children, two daughters and a son, two of whom are married and is now a grandma to four children, two boys, and two girls. She has been a lecturer, researcher and teacher at different levels, and founder of a several church, community and charity initiatives but notably, H.E.L.P. (Cleveland), a charity for children suffering abuse which became a national organisation. This was a pioneering project at the time (1986).

A cradle Catholic, she has lived through many changes in the Church, from childhood she has been committed to the practice of her Faith, and this has led her along many and varied paths, including the annulment of her first marriage. She suffered serious illness in 1980 at the age of 33, which was a major crossroads in her life.

Having faced death, and increasingly concerned about the divisions in the church as well as her awareness of her own inadequacies she went through a time of spiritual purification, growth and confirmation of commitment, ever pursued by her Maker. Having begged for five years so that her young family could be settled at school she accepted God's will for her that if she survived she would do whatever He called her to do.

The following five years were a time of struggle, physically and spiritually as she reappraised her life, accompanied by much prayer, especially, Mass, Adoration and 'Poustinia'.

The late 80's reaffirmed many commitments but there were still hurdles to overcome regarding her (annulled) first marriage. However, the Lord had even more surprises and the meeting with Michael in 1991 in Stanbrook Abbey, opened a whole new chapter in her life.

The next ten years were a period of many moves spiritual and temporal but a very happy period in her life. The graces of a sacramental marriage allowed the marriage to deepen and bear rich fruit. The family were grown and spreading wings... and the Lord was still calling.....

While helped by contact with an assortment of spiritual guides, the need for a spiritual director became acute. Meetings with Fr. Jim Flannigan, founder of S.O.L.T., and a meeting with Bishop John Jukes resulted in the finding of a fine Spiritual Director, Fr. Peter Tarrantino S.A., with whom the journey continues to the present day. Due to Fr. Peter's recent ill-health Fr. Mark White has taken over the role.

It is with deep gratitude to God's Mercy and Love and to the many people that she has encountered that she concludes this book.



St Patrick's Langley Moor, Co Durham.

The Host Apostolate

Halina and Michael are founders of The Host Apostolate, the aim of which is to encourage everyone to be Eucharist-Hearted, to Evangelise and encourage Spiritual Formation of the members of this Lay Association, and all who come for spiritual nourishment.

The Apostolate seeks especially to promote a deeper knowledge and belief in the Real Presence of Jesus, both at Mass and Exposition/Adoration. This it does by means of retreats, days of prayer, short courses, talks, provision of library resources, and encouragement, both to members and all.

The Apostolate is open to all as a means of growth but especially married couples who live out their lives in Sacramental Marriage as a means to Holiness, and a response to a call 'to be Saints'.

The Evangelistic outreach known as Tabor is both by a lived example and by 'taking the Gospel into the market place' through a variety of means.

The books of Locutions mentioned and further information are available at

[**www.thehostapostolate.org**](http://www.thehostapostolate.org)

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Any further donations are very gratefully received.

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