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Why Do You Not Let Me Serve God? How Many More Innocents Have To Suffer Because Of You?

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Are you not satisfied with murdering your own employees, like you tried to murder me? How many more innocents have to suffer because of you, ESRI and accomplices? “Every 3.6 seconds one person dies of starvation. Usually it is a child under the age of 5.” (UNICEF) Millions of people have already died because of you, since June 22, 2006, when our Lord Jesus Christ forbade you to hurt me. And, nevertheless, you continue to attack and hinder me. You do not let me serve God. Innocent people continue to die because of you, while you make fun of me. You have no fear of God. Why do you not want my children to be happy?

Since 2005, you have made me suffer. After hurting me so much at Environmental Systems Research Institute, the company where I used to work for you, you tried to kill me to silence me. But our Lord Jesus Christ took pity on me, He saved me from you, and He forbade you to hurt me. But you rebelled against Him and, after you fired me so unjustly, without even having paid me everything that you owed me, you tried to kill me again to prevent me from fulfilling my missions. You tried to assassinate me very cowardly while I slept so that I would not be able to defend myself. But God is always with me and He saved me from you again.

You did not let me work as a scientist, and you did not let me study music either, at Chaffey College, so that I could serve God through my art. You harassed and defamed me, until you finally made me have a nervous breakdown, in April 2009, and ended up losing the only job that I could find, as a tutor, after you fired me so unjustly.

I went to St. Catherine of Siena Church to be with God and have peace of mind. But you did not leave me alone. I was very happy playing music for God and His Holy Mother, and praying for the sick. But you made me sick again, in September 2009. You then judged me and accused me of always having bad thoughts, even though it was you yourselves who were responsible for all my ailments. “Things that cause people to stumble are bound to come, but woe to anyone through whom they come. It would be better for them to be thrown into the sea with a millstone tied around their neck than to cause one of these little ones to stumble.” (Lk 17:1-2) If even saints suffered from bad thoughts and temptations, why then would the devil take pity on me, a poor sinner? You made me feel unwelcome and I could not go back to my Father’s house anymore. After having received psychological treatment in Mexico for all the damage that you did to me, I went to other temples, St. Thomas Aquinas and Our Lady of Guadalupe, to be able to serve God, but you did not leave there in peace either.

When I could not go back to St. Catherine of Siena Church, I decided to go to the Mahikari dojo to heal all the wounds that you had caused me and to be able to take care of the sick. I used to travel for over one hour, from my home to the dojo, with practically no money, so that I could be with the sick and serve God. You knew how much harm you were causing me by coming after me. But you did not care, because you only wanted my death. You did not let me serve God in Mahikari. You made me suffer very much, until I got sick again and was unable to go back, in April of 2010. The ministers who supposedly served God called me a nutcase and made fun of my suffering, instead of helping me like they were supposed to.

Your hatred and your malice followed me everywhere I went, but the Lord gave me the strength to continue fighting for His love. I prayed to God very much for all of you, my enemies, and I sent His beautiful divine light to everybody who wanted it. I only asked you for a donation for all the effort and sacrifice that I made for all of you. I suffered very much for all of you so that you could be happy. But, instead of doing our Father's Holy Will, you judged me, made fun of me, and hacked into my computer to steal from me.

Therefore, I wrote my beautiful stories to be able to go to my children and give them many gifts to make them very happy, because they did not have anything and were dying of hunger, and you did not give me one alms and took everything from me. But, as always, you seek to destroy all the beautiful things that I create, in the name of God, for His Holy Glory and Happiness, because you enjoy making me suffer. You hacked into my computer and did not let me write my stories. You stole them and made them public, without my permission, to sabotage and boycott me. You even considered destroying them to make me suffer, just like you destroyed my brand new computer, which I had just bought with the little money that I had left after you fired me, infecting it with a virus. But your desire to keep stealing my ideas proved to be stronger. Thus, you made me sick again because of so much evil and you made me stop writing my stories for many years. But the Lord had compassion of the great love that I had for all of them and on all my suffering for seeing them suffer, because you forgot about them. That is why He allowed me to give them all my love and be with them in spirit.

You call me crazy because I talk with God and believe in His promises. You laugh at me because I am always praying to God for all of you. You attack me and do not let me do His Holy Will. You see me shining with His blessed light and you judge me and call me evil. You hurt me and you try to take advantage of my suffering. You are witnesses of the miracles that the Lord has given me and you remain silent and deny His Glory. You have been in the presence of the Lord and do not repent your sins. Therefore, for having rebelled against God and for all the evil that you have done to the whole world, He will judge you on the Day of Judgment.