

June 22, 2006

## Thank You, Lord

### The Offense

Man without a human face.  
You, the dark shadow that moved without being seen,  
like an animal stalking its victim,  
perturbing my peace with your evil intentions.

You called me a fanatic.  
You made fun of me because I knelt before the Cross  
and Kissed His feet with all my love.  
You waited anxiously for the night, your accomplice,  
to do your evil deed.

You ordered me to say good-bye to my mother,  
aware of the love bond that united us.  
But I wanted to rest my head on her womb  
and find solace to my torment.

But I kissed her good night,  
and went to my bedroom.

I prayed to God.  
I asked Him to watch over us,  
I asked Him to forgive my sins,  
and I asked Him to forgive you.

Then you attacked me,  
drunk with malice.  
I heard your sinister laughter,  
while you held my hands.

I tried to defend myself,  
but the light that emanated from my hands,  
you extinguished with your claws.  
I was so afraid.

Lucy, what do I do?  
Don't worry.  
Put yourself in God's hands.  
And to God I commended my soul.

Your boss burst with anger  
when I said that I only feared God,  
but His love made me strong

because He was with me.

He ordered you to kill me,  
and to extinguish my star of light.  
I felt your cold claws on my heart,  
but I wanted to awaken His love in you.

I prayed to God, asking Him not to abandon me.  
I raised my hands to send you His light,  
and free you from your demons.  
But you didn't want it because you didn't want to stink.

I explained to you that God's light  
was much stronger than you.  
I asked you to use the gifts that the Lord gave you  
for good and not for evil.

But you, atheist, made fun of me,  
defending science  
and denying His existence.

I asked you to love Him.  
You and your friends laughed at me  
calling me an ignorant,  
and pointing out your freedom of religion.

I warned you that His light would burn you  
if you didn't renounce evil.  
But my words couldn't penetrate  
your heart of stone.

Then, you went mad with pain  
when you felt the fire inside of you.  
You demanded your boss to shoot you  
because not even water could put out  
the flame that devoured you.

In the end you remembered God,  
and you begged me not to give you His light anymore.  
You understood what you would later forget...  
That you would only save yourself if you were good.

With so much pain in my heart,  
when I learned of the evil of this world,  
I offered my soul to God to save you,  
so that you could be happy.

I looked up to Heaven and prayed:  
Open your eyes, your minds, your hearts...

and a great door was opened,  
because God took pity on me and came to enlighten us.

### **God, my Rock**

Everybody, kneel.  
What, is this another one of his tricks?  
No, you are before your Creator.  
Oh, my God!

*I am here with you  
because you are trying to kill my child  
the smallest of them all  
and I cannot allow that.*

Who is that girl that You carry in Your arms?  
*She is the one that you know as Luis.  
Her name is Mandy.  
I wanted you to see how innocent she really is.*

Why is he speaking English without an accent?  
*Because I want you to understand everything  
that he has to say to you.  
That's why I told him to speak the truth.*

We didn't know he was your child.  
Please forgive us.

*Even if he were not my child,  
you are doing evil.  
He was giving you My light,  
while you tried to kill him.*

Are we going to go to hell?  
*You have said it yourself.*  
But why, if we are decent people?  
We haven't done anything bad.  
*You were committing the greatest sin.*

But why are we going to go to hell and he is not?  
He is evil too!

Why don't you punish him too?  
*Because he has a pure heart.*  
But how can he have a pure heart,  
if he also does bad things?

If he is good, why was there fire in his eyes?  
*Because he was looking into your soul.*  
*He showed you hell,*  
*and now he is showing you Heaven.*

And why were there spirits floating over him?  
*Because they are attracted to My light,*  
*like you are attracted to it.*  
*But they won't hurt him because they know that I protect him.*

But he steals too.  
He downloads music, illegally.  
*And it's beautiful music, isn't it?*  
Some songs, but not all of them.  
*All music is beautiful because it brings*  
*joy to the hearts of men.*  
*That is why I gave it to you.*

But he is stealing!  
*He doesn't do it with malice.*  
*He does it to make the people that he loves happy.*

But he also watches pornography and he masturbates.  
*Yes, he is a young man.*  
But he is sinning!  
Why don't you send him to hell?

*If I sent everybody who masturbates to hell,*  
*there wouldn't be a soul in Heaven.*  
*You also did that when you were young, and even worse things.*  
I didn't do anything bad...

*Do you want me to tell you all the bad things*  
*you have done, in front of your wife?*  
Tell me what you've done.  
Nothing, shut up.

But he also meets men on-line,  
and he has sex with them.  
*Yes, he knows it's not good.*  
Then, why does he do it?

*He is confused. He doesn't do it for evil.*  
*He wants to love all of them*  
*but he doesn't know how to do it.*  
*But later he regrets it and asks me to forgive him.*

So we can sin and  
then ask You for forgiveness and be forgiven?

*No, you need to have a pure heart to be with Me.*

But he also sinned.  
You should send him to hell, like us.

*Listen to yourself!  
He wants all of you to go to Heaven,  
and you want him to go to hell.  
Whom do you think I'm going to listen?*

But it isn't fair...  
He is also a sinner.

*Do you think I am going to send to hell  
somebody who kisses My feet,  
and gives Me his tears  
that he has shed for you?*

Tell me, how much money do you want Luis?  
*(I hid behind my Lord.)  
Enough! You are scaring him.  
I won't let you hurt him.  
Do you think you can buy your way into Heaven?  
I made all of you and the whole universe.*

*(I was so proud of my Lord  
and felt so protected in His arms.  
Like a child, I stuck my tongue out at those evil people.)  
Mandy!  
(My Lord reprimanded me  
and I felt ashamed and smiled at Him.)*

Alright, we accept our punishment.  
Can we ask You some questions?

Why did You give a star to Luis and not to us?  
*So that he could defend himself  
against evil people like you.*

Can he talk with You?  
*Yes, every night he talks with Me.  
What do you talk about?  
He asks Me to watch over everybody, especially his loved ones.  
And he thanks Me for all the good and bad things that happen to him.*

Why does he ask You to watch over his family,  
in particular, if You love all of us the same?  
*Because he loves them very much,  
and he doesn't want anything bad to happen to hem.*

But that's favoritism!  
*You never talk with Me, and do not care about other people.*

But can he listen to You?  
*Yes, when I give him my advices.  
You could listen to me too,  
if you opened your heart to Me.*

If you love him so much,  
why do You let him suffer?  
*Because he wanted to suffer.*

Why did he want to suffer?  
*Because he didn't want Me to suffer alone.  
Because he wanted to suffer for Me.*

Does that mean that [D] and Luis  
will be together again?  
*Yes, I will bring them back together  
when they learn to love each other.*

But why, if they're both men?  
*Because they're soul mates.  
How can they be soul mates?  
The Bible says that marriage is sacred  
and it is between a man and a woman.  
Are going to lecture Me on what the Bible says?  
No, I'm sorry.*

*As you can see, the spirit of Luis is that of a girl.  
She wanted to be a homosexual man  
to be hated and rejected like them,  
to teach you not to hate them anymore,  
so that they can stop suffering in your hands.*

And [D]?  
*He wanted to be with his soul mate.  
That's why he asked to be born a homosexual.  
And why does [D] [...]?  
Because he is a homosexual, after all.*

Why is Luis brown,  
if his spirit is that of a white girl?  
*Because that's what [D] likes.  
And why is [D] white?  
Because that's what Luis likes.*

Isn't that racism?  
*No, that's just what they like.*

*You also have your preferences.*

Does [D] love Luis?

*Yes, with all his heart.*

And why did he leave him for another man?

*Because Luis was unfaithful too.*

And why was Luis unfaithful, if he loves [D]?

*Because he didn't have the love that he needed.*

So it was Luis' fault?

*No, they were both at fault.*

*Both of them committed the same sin.*

*That is why they suffer without each other.*

And why didn't you make them more compatible,  
so that they wouldn't fall into temptation?

*Because you cannot have everything that you want.*

*I give you only what you need to be happy.*

Does [D] have powers too?

*No, he doesn't need them because he has Luis.*

*He protects him and doesn't let anything bad happen to him.*

What does she look like as an adult?

*You can show him if you want to.*

She is beautiful.

*Yes, but she is not for you.*

I know, she is for [D]...

*(I approached [Rb] and gave him a kiss on the cheek.)*

Why did Luis ask me to see his picture?

*Because his mom wanted to see it.*

But how much money does Luis want to make?

*He only wants what you think is fair.*

*After all, he is your best worker, isn't he?*

Yes, but why does he want to make so much money?

*He would use that money to help his family:*

*To buy a bigger house for his mother,  
and so that his brother wouldn't have to drive  
to Los Angeles to work everyday,  
and could go back to school.*

*And so that he can give [D] everything that he needs.*

Can we fire him?

*If you want to.*

*It's your company.*

Can he kill us with his powers?  
*If he wanted to, but he would never do that  
because he loves all of you.*

What's his greatest power?  
*Is there anything greater than Me?  
If you have my love, is there anything that can hurt you?*

...

*(I said something to my Lord in His ear.)*  
Hey, no secrets here, Luis!  
*What he has to say to Me does not concern you.*

*If you could save one of them,  
who would you save?*  
Him, [Lee], because he has always been good to me.  
*You have made the right choice.*

*(I gave him my teddy bear, made of divine Light.)*  
Here, this is for you.  
Tell [Rs] that I'm sorry.  
She was doing something bad  
and I tried to help her.

One last question:  
Will he remember what happened here?  
*Yes, some things.*  
*And he will remember more as time goes by.*

*Remember my commandments.*  
*Love each other like I love you,*  
*and do not sin anymore.*  
*Peace I leave with you; My peace I give you.*

### **God's Mercy**

Luis: *(Flying in the arms of my Lord)* Take me with you.  
God: [D] needs you.  
Luis: He doesn't want to see me.  
God: He will realize how much he loves you the next time he sees you.

*Some months after that, I saw [D] again and God told me that if I wanted to be with him, He would give us his blessing. But I realized that I didn't love him anymore, because he was not the same man that I had fallen in love with.*