

SJBES'

My Soul Confession

- "Here I Am, Lord! It is 'me' Lord. I have finally come to be the servant of Your Divine Will in the present moment of Holy Love.

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A complete confession from my soul written to Father Samuel David Pusateri, a Blessed Son of Our Mother of God, at The Basilica of San Paulo, Rome, Italy via an attachment to an email.

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September 26, 2012

Oh My Dear Fr. Samuel,

Realizing that last year at this time, I was aimlessly meandering around Rome looking for the “Holy” and for my right place in relation to the one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. It is hard to believe that it was just over one year ago. With all that is Holy, I am so grateful to be home - studying, praying, working and playing on the Colorado Plateau. Presently, I am in the beautiful public library that is overlooking the Dolores’ River* and working on **sjbes’ Mission** while awaiting Our Lord’s return and the opening of Our Lady of Victory’s sanctuary down in Cross Canyon (Utah) which will hopefully be this month. This year’s project scheduled the third week in October will be called “The Road Less Traveled”.

The Basilica of San Paulo and you, my dear Fr. Samuel, were my gifts received from God from all my meanderings in and about Rome last summer. I will be forever giving thanks and praise to God and His Holy Family for these life-giving blessings. I hope you and your family are well and that your responsibilities at The Basilica of San Paulo are replenishing and not draining your “joy” and energy. For all I know, you might even be back in the US, relaxing, retired and enjoying all the fruits of your labor ☺. I pray, whatever it may be, that His Holy Love, Peace and Grace, dear Father, be radiating and abounding from your heart, mind and soul.

Before proceeding, **Father, may I have your mailing address?** I would like to send to you **sjbes’ Present I** movie which I made. I started this project last November and finished it just in time to attend the Summer Institute on Catholic Social Thought at CUA in DC this past June. There are no coincidences...God is so amazing! For without Him nothing would be possible. Thanks Fr. Samuel for all your prayers on my behalf for without them, I would not have had the courage to go forward.

Please excuse the poor ‘ebb and flow’ of my attempts at trying to relate to you in this letter/email. I hope this is not going to overwhelm or bring any discomfort to you. It was about seven weeks ago when I started this and I had no idea it would be taking me this long to finish it. Yet as human beings, we seem to always belabor everything and make it complex (at least that is what I seem to do). “Letting go and letting God” is really, only possible with/in/by/through our Holy Faith. Just as the “faith of my youth” had told me, it is only being in a state of “Holy GRACE” that really matters. After reading, please Father, any direction you can send back to me, I would be so grateful.

In-between writing this to you and working for **sjbes’**, I would find myself either taking a short or a long period of absence away from what I had already stated, and when returning to pick up where I had left off, it would take me some time to catch up with my thoughts. Yet the many readings and re-readings, the many writings and re-writings, I realize that I cannot possibly say anything that has not already been said by Our Lord and His disciples who have come before me. Yet as a student of Christ, I find that I have to write it down so that I can see and hear what He is saying. So this exercise in writing to you dear Fr. Samuel has been a very humbling journey in and of itself to say the least. There is not a person in this physical realm of this present time and space for which I am able to relate what’s inside my soul...except to you, my dear Fr. Samuel...please, I hope you don’t mind.

We will recognize one another through hearts set on fire with His Holy Spirit.

I wonder how long it will take, Father, for me to unconditionally trust in Our Holy, Omnipotent and Immortal God, so that I can lift up this one foot of mine which seems to be still standing in this “mammon” world so that I can place it next to my other foot which is standing on His Rock? I seem to be a human titter totter.

My dear Fr. Samuel, as a Catholic priest, and as my Holy Spiritual Director, you represent my Lord, My Teacher, who blesses me even in my unworthiness. You, A Blessed Son of Our Holy Mother, are my doorway to the remnant Church – Her Holy Church. Through you, and all Her Blessed Sons, comes forth the source of Holy Waters of Eternal and Infinite Life, the Holy Spirit of God! By your Holy Hands and Prayers through Holy Orders, it rains down upon the lowly like me – a consecrated, single lay minister to Our Mother of God’s Holy Church ‘on earth as it is in heaven’. In a state of GRACE and by the power of the Holy Spirit, His Incarnate Word is alive within my heart, mind and soul. All praise and glory to God, Our Father in Heaven! I will forever bless you, my dear Father Samuel, for having said “yes” to Our Lord’s call to be a priest “in the line of Melchizedex!”

Oh Father, please forgive me if I say anything that may offend you. So selflessly, you have given throughout this year your precious time and energy for listening to what I am trying to express from my heart, mind and soul, as well as your special prayers which you have offered up on my behalf for my journey back home to God. I desire with all my being to be full of GRACE with a pure and holy heart, and that it too, someday will burst open from the overabundance of His Divine Love. I am hoping what follows here will have some flow of continuity and not cause you any consternation due to my sins and to my poor writing skills. So “In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit”, I proceed with the following.

As I continue to direct my energy in manifesting **sjbes’** Misson – School, Support and Sanctuary...through praying, studying, and writing, I struggle with Satan’s power which seems to be exponentially increasing, not just over me, but over the whole globe. But my question to you Fr. Samuel... is his power any greater or less now than at that moment when Adam and Eve first left the Garden of Eden?

Maybe this power is an illusion, since Satan is a master of deception and wants to trick me into thinking he is winning, and therefore rob me of the PEACE that Our Lord leaves and gives me. At this time in history everything is much more magnified. Our universe has shrunk with our present ability for conquering “space” through our ever advancing technology, organizations and ideologies. We are more than ever struggling with our human behavior - to be that supreme power...to be number one...to be the greatest and the most...superior...to be “the fairest of them all”. So today in this shrinking universe, it’s just a matter of time when that “superpower” will begin its reign again (if it hasn’t already). If this superpower does not spring up from the root of the Sons and Daughters of God and of Our Holy Mother... then, I am afraid Fr. Samuel, it will be no other than the superpower made up of wo/men of the Anti-Christ? Without Our God –the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, we are just the “bearer of His Light”. So is this dilemma any different now than when we first left Our Garden of Eden?

Sin seems to be “bigger than life”...This must be why it appears as though Satan is winning. Where there is sin, there lurks evil – confusion, doubt, pain, chaos, destruction, and death. The more evil, the harder our hearts become preventing Our Lord from entering. I know God wins over Satan because I know the end of

the story...but through my visions...I keep seeing the globe and nations like the United States of America heading toward incredible suffering, and this suffering will be throughout the whole world. It will be a type of suffering that never has yet been experienced throughout the history of all mankind. Yet, His Holy Word tells me - where there is "sin" so too, there is His Holy GRACE. I know God is so ever present in all the Holy Tabernacles throughout the world...and I know He will never abandon us...for His Word is forever. His GRACE is sufficient. So thanks and praise to Our Holy Faith...even though my heart is sorrowful for all mankind because we do not know what we do. I want to be ready when He comes again Father, so that I will be ready and will be able to go with Him this time. I don't want to be left behind and be counted among the 'goats'.*

"...lead us (me) not into temptation, but deliver us (me) from evil. Amen"

At moments Fr. Samuel, I am overwhelmed with this vision of suffering and I can barely breathe. This is when I throw myself mercilessly down to the foot of His Holy Cross and hold on with all my strength...trusting that His Holy GRACE is, and will be, sufficient...while repeating over and over, "Not my will be done, but Yours Lord". I pray to and with Our Mother of God for Our Holy Church, for Our Holy Father (Pope Benedict XVI) for my Bishops - Isern and Wester, for myself, for my friends and loved ones, for my country and for the whole world. "Have Mercy on us, Oh Lord, have Mercy!"

So where do I get this idea that I am to make a difference in the world when I am just a 'nobody'? Besides being a woman, who is advancing quickly in age, I am a lowly servant - a redeemed sinner by His Holy Cross and by His Divine Mercy. I am the 'poor in Spirit'. So Father, am I doing what God is calling me to do? Is it me, who is to be His witness to the redemption of sins by His Divine Mercy. Am I to be His voice for telling the world to "look at the snake" and to repent making straight his/her way for the Lord, Our God? If this is so, then all I can say is "Yikes!" Even Don Quixote's brother-n-law could not do it and he used mirrors. As an educator working with "high risk" students, I spoke often about the "Dracula Syndrome" – Dracula could not see himself in the mirror. True 'self' is only going to come through the embracing of our 'true being' as His adopted Daughters/Sons, the Sisters/Brothers of His only begotten Son, Jesus Christ...and become His Holy Servants that produce fruit for His Vineyard in the confrontation of the Snake and His Demons with His Holy Trinity and by the prayers of intercession of Our Lady of Victory, Her Blessed Sons (like you Fr. Samuel) and by all God's Holy Creatures of His Heavenly Court. As I had mentioned above...if all has been said by those before me, what could I possibly have to say that has not already been said which would convince them that Our God is a real, living and loving God? They are to seek Him with all their strength – heart, mind and soul – His Holy GRACE and Divine Mercy.

When I was living in my 'Saul Years' as a professional educator working in the secular world, I employed simulations to aid in my teaching with the hope that my students would see the reasoning for taking responsibility of their SELF. Therefore they would passionately desire to aspire to be independent producers of "good" if nothing more than to increase their success at school, at home, at work and in the community. Yes, it is a great value or moral to teach, but it cannot bear any fruit unless it is watered by His Eternal and Infinite Waters of Life. As you know Fr. Samuel, the history of mankind is full of such empty facades of man's empty words no matter how passionate they look and sound. Yet now in God's World (my "Paul Years"), I ask, "Is it necessary to continue wearing these masks of professionalism (such as

educator/lawyer/doctor/Indian chief) – taking on roles and responsibilities which are dictated by our nature, culture, status and/or education? Are we not free to be “the child that God made us to be” ... free to say “I am” who my Father has sent? Are we not free to take off our masks?

A client/student who couldn't see him/her SELF would be the one who was not able to take responsibility for his/her 'self', and therefore be labeled a person of “high risk” who would blame others...and look for scapegoats even at the expense of betraying his/her own loved ones and friends for having them take the 'rap' for his/her sins/mistakes/choices. They were not only “high risk” to themselves but to the whole community in which they lived. In my career as an educator working with “high risk” adolescents, I trusted that a student/client's mastery of self-awareness, of self-discipline, and of study skills would develop a moral responsibility of his/her 'self'. The more responsible, the less s/he failed and therefore the greater his/her successes would be. How would one know the moral, if the moral had never been taught?

So what does my education have to do with God's Plan? What does all this knowledge mean? Are we not free to take off our masks (rolls) of responsibilities, and put our total trust in God as we wait on Our Lord? Or do we continue doing what we have been doing as though nothing is any different, now that I have been on top of Mt Zion?

Rejoice! The Kingdom of God is at hand. Our Holy Mother is calling us back home. The only requirement for coming into God's Kingdom is a contrite heart on fire with/in/by His Divine and Holy Love found in the Sacred and Immaculate Hearts of Jesus and Mary. So with this noble alibi...are we not free of the responsibility of “playing god”? God is our teacher, judge, doctor, healer, most loving chaste spouse, brother and friend. Not man's will, but God's be done. In sacrificing His only Begotten Son on the Holy Alter for the forgiveness of ALL sins, He opened up the Heavens to ALL here on earth by instituting His Holy Eucharist. Never will there be enough time, energy, cooperation for using Man's Knowledge in finding the solutions for our problems and the problems of the whole world...so how do we let go, and let God do it?

Yes...this educational theory which I called 'best practices' worked in changing behaviors, but now, I understand that the major ingredient was not so much the theory itself, but in a student/client's 'deep seeded sense of real, moral values' that only had come from his/her experience of 'real love'. This 'deep seeded sense' would eventually sprout within the learning environment for which I had been responsible in setting up for my students. Therefore this 'moral sense' became the grease behind the success of this scientific theory (or best practice). Yet, none of this success would ever have come about if it was not intended by Our Father in Heaven. All the successes/failures of my career were not on the account of my ability, but through the 'Right and Left Hands' of God, My Father, and from my inheritance from the “faith of my youth”.

As you know, Fr. Samuel, real, moral values come about from having/knowing “real love”. Love does not come from our physical act of sex, from our intellect, from our wins/loses...but from a contrite heart. Those clients, who did not have or know love, were the ones who were eventually not able to successfully overcome their “factors of 'high risk' “* and they would end up in a correctional or medical institution...or they would become homeless and live on the streets. The scary thing about 'best practices' derived from

theory is that they can be applied either towards good as well as for bad missions. So if used by the Anti-Christ, then the world is doomed.

Pray to Our Lady of Compassion that all souls be led to Heaven especially those in most need of Her Son's Divine Mercy for His Mercy is Forever.

If 'sin' blocks mankind from knowing God's Love, it is 'sin' which puts all mankind at "high risk". No matter what my religion, my economic/social status, my educational degrees...'SIN' brings evil – failure, suffering, death. If sin brings my death, then it also contributes to the death of the universe by those "square feet to the 3rd power from where I once had stood". Since the real definition of "responsibility" is care, may I then deduct that the more one takes responsibility of one's SELF, the more one is able to care for others? Or the more one is responsible to God, the more one can be responsible towards all mankind - no matter how different we are from each other? The more one knows God's Love, the more one can LOVE others. The harder our hearts become the less we are able to care, to love.

"Come Holy Spirit, Father of the poor...renew the face of the earth. Change our hearts, set them on fire with your Divine Love and this time begin with mine."

We act as though it is other people who have been bitten by the snake. "But no, surely it is not us that you are speaking about." So dear Father, why would anyone take me seriously, or for that matter, why would they even be interested in facing something as ugly as a snake in themselves?... Even in the name of science, we do not recognize our own "sin", only other people's "sin". We would be happier with the possibilities of being diagnosed with some incurable disease, than to take responsibility of who we are, and therefore have to search inside ourselves and face the truth. Having a diagnosis of an appropriate disease in man's world at least gives us possibilities of receiving sympathy, pity or at least some form of fame and notoriety from the world. Surely this would beat having to face the shame and guilt of having been "bitten by the snake". Do you ever wonder why the medical world has grown so rich and powerful?

It seems that science (especially psychology and psychiatry) and modern medicine explain that human disease/illness is biologically or environmentally produced. Man believes that he has the power to correct such maladies with his/her knowledge in medical technology. So why would man even want to listen as I explained that sickness is not the root of our death, but it is from our sin and the sins of the whole world. If man's knowledge takes precedent over the Knowledge of (a) God, how will mankind be able to take responsibility of his/her own "sin" which is the direct cause of disease, illness, pain, suffering, destruction, chaos and death?

I know my Lord, Jesus Christ, comes to save the world from sin, but it seems that mankind doesn't see the need for a "savior" or for that matter the need to be saved. If any saving is to be done, he/she will use their advanced knowledge, tools and organizations for saving the world. They seem to think that 'savior stuff' is just for all those right-wing-religious freaks. "Surely, we do not need to be saved." Such thinking comes from our human rationalization that we are the "superior being". So again, I ask, "Does Satan have us where he wants us in believing that our own nature is our 'god'?" Do we really think that 'man' can really save the world?

The only light will be that which reflects off of those who were just bearing His Light...and when the Sun has taken His final leave with His brothers and sisters, just like solar lights without the Sun, then eventually they will become eternally dark forever...and those who bore His Light, like Lucifer, will no longer be reflecting any light for the Sun has been lifted up and they will be like that of the worm who lives deep within the core of the earth's crust.

People look at me as though I am crazy...a religious fanatic or that "Catholic". So they ignore me...and when they do speak to me, they use those nice, social platitudes in defense for warding off any conversation about My Lord, Our God. So I am a silent servant, and (try to) listen with my heart... relying on St. Francis of Assisi's quote "Teach the gospel, and when necessary use words." So the "faith of my youth", Holy Prayers, and Her Holy Rosary are my weapons for being Her Holy Warrior living in today's world. If I am to continue with my mask here on earth then I will do it as **sjbes'** Director and Special Educator for the mission of His Divine Mercy.

With the "gifts"* of the Holy Spirit, His Holy Mysteries will be revealed. Yet...Blessed are they who are devout in practicing their Holy Faith even without understanding the Mysteries of Christ.

As a young child, I had been so nurtured by my mother's care. I had a sister, Pamela, who was 3 years older, and so, it was as though I was an only child with fringe benefits of having a playmate at certain times throughout the day. Those were the days that seemed endless and so carefree. With such love and support, I had no fear for exploring the edges of my wilderness. Every day was a new adventure but upon hearing my mother call me home, I knew that my day's adventure was at its end. It would be time for me to come inside for - a meal, a lesson, a bath, a rest and her loving arms. Since we lived in the wild areas of the West...I didn't have any playmates of my own age, except for a dog, Beau, a pedigree Boxer. We came home from the hospital together. It was only after moving to a bigger city and starting Kindergarten did I begin socializing with humans of my own age.

In one of my childhood memories before starting Kindergarten, I was playing with the grasshoppers. They were fascinating creatures that had a profound effect on my emotional state of being. At one moment, I would be awestruck at the micro-dinosauric-looking creatures as they spit out a tobacco-like substance. At another moment, they became horrendous-ugly-aliens and upon looking at them, I would become frozen with fear. Then there were those other moments, I would feel an angry-type-disgust at these low-life organisms and exterminate them to justify my judgment that they were bad creatures. In this one particular incident, I was sitting on the warm driveway by our home, and after watching these creatures for some time, I began smashing them in their hop to flee, and they'd lose a leg, an antenna or apart of their main body. With my feelings of pity, benevolence or righteousness (not sure which one, but likely all of the above), I would wrap them in tissue and place them into a box called the Grasshopper Hospital.

Looking back from a more mature age, I wonder. "Since it takes one to know one." Could my grasshopper exploits of childhood be similar to those of the Nazi Experimentation of WW II? I remember feeling a sense of superior power as I tried making them whole again as I tried bringing them back to life. You can just imagine how relieved I must have been, when I heard my mother call me to come in and wash my hands and get ready for lunch. As young as I was, I knew I was way over my head and forever grateful for having a

noble alibi for running away from my responsibility in playing “god” over those grasshoppers in the saving call from my loving mother to come inside. At the end of that day’s adventure to the “darkside”, it became a personal experience never to have been forgotten. I will always be relieved that my specimens were only grasshoppers. Now, many years and many hours of study later, I often reflect upon modern technology being used in medicine and science today, and sadly see similar resemblances of my grasshopper story. What thoughts were going through Adolf Hitler and Eva Braun’s minds as they ended their lives? Was suicide their alibi for becoming free of their responsibility of ‘playing god’? Was their suicide the same universal principle of today’s ‘culture of death’? Did they really believe that they were ‘right and just’ and that someday in the future their lives would again become ‘justified’ as heroes in their great efforts to make the world a better place?

After spending my inheritance, I found myself at age 53 somewhere at the edge of hell, the darkside - divorced from a mixed marriage in the Catholic Church, remarried to an agnostic by the state, again divorced, with three beautiful children and ‘a person’ who had broken all Ten Commandments with no recognition of my being in ‘sin’. I had become a pathetic “loser”. Since my mother had died when I was 28, now there would be no rescue or noble excuse for these 40 years of adventures to the darkside. I chose to squander my inheritance – My Father’s Holy Grace which He lovingly gave to me to leave and wander into the “Man’s World” so that I could learn “Man’s Knowledge”. I chose to leave Our Father’s House and go spend my inheritance my way, and then when finally arriving at the edge of hell*, I would have no one else to blame accept myself and would have to face the deserved consequences of my choices. Yep...God so loves us that He gives us the freedom to choose – His gift of “Free Will”. The only light here at this place in time was that which was reflecting from Lucifer, the Bearer of Light, while I lay flattened “low-as-low-can-be” in the dust...suffering severe emotional disability, a direct consequence for being a ‘victim’, as though I was frozen in a block of ice. Through the recognition, the acceptance and the forgiveness of myself as a ‘victim’... all this would later enable me to see and understand Christ, Our Lord, as Our ‘Victimless Victim’.

St. Mary Magdalene pray for me and for all the women of the world...for we do not know what we do. And pray that all our children will be able to ‘pick up their crosses’ and come follow Our Mother of God’s Holy Son with plenty of “oil in their lamps” so as to go out and meet Him for His triumphant return. This time he returns as our “Groom” coming to take (us) to God’s Kingdom as His “Holy Bride”.

Wake up, wake up, wake up my children! Get ready while there is still GRACE to be received for your wedding garment. It is time to return back home before it becomes too dark and you do not have enough GRACE for crossing over the infinite and eternal dark abyss into the Light of His Holy Garden where God’s Wedding Feast is to take place.

At the edge of this hell, I realized that I was there because of ‘sin’ and there was no one, no thing or no event to blame accept myself. I was overwhelmed with the reality of having to endure my infirmity until my death (which could be another 50 more years or so) with no medication, no medical procedure, or no “new age” alternative treatment that would relieve my suffering. I remembered from the “faith of my youth”, “Pick up your cross and follow Christ.” Remarkably, I still had enough hope, thanks to the “faith of my youth”, to still believe in the “promises of Christ”... but what came to be my greatest challenge was my struggle with my unworthiness in accepting His Forgiveness and Mercy. Nothing could I recall from “the

faith of my youth” or from all those years of living in my “Saul Years” had prepared me for such an experience as His Divine Mercy... Now for the first time, I was totally in the dark, unknown. Not long after all this realization about my sins bringing my soul to the ‘fires of hell’, when the mighty hand of God reached down and literally raised me up as if I was on “eagle’s wings”...as He placed me right back at that point of departure at about 18 years of age where I had left the “faith of my youth”, but now with His Divine Mercy and Grace.

He placed me right at that point of my development where I was leaving the safety and security of my Catholic upbringing. I had just graduated from my Catholic high school (all-girl academy) and was entering the secular institutions of higher education. And afterwards, I would then begin my career as an educator in the public schools of the American West. It was shortly after leaving the walls of the Catholic community that I was confronted with the dilemma of having to choose either to be a hypocrite continuing to practice the “faith of my youth” as I simultaneously mastered “Man’s Knowledge” all-the-while knowing that there would be occasion of ‘sin’.... OR... to abandon what I knew from “the faith of my youth” and to go out and master “Man’s Knowledge” without having any preconceived ideology. Satan was so crafty in tricking me.

If real knowledge was the truth, then real knowledge could not be based upon any prior subjective beliefs, values or opinions such as those found in the ‘faith of my youth’ according to rules of academic disciplines (colleges). In “Man’s World” knowledge is to be based upon scientific methods. Science, a body of knowledge, is an objective tool for finding truth and for defining reality. So any subjective views of the student/researcher would be detrimental in the process of knowing what the truth is and what is real versus what is not real. So I used the argument that if my study of “Man’s Knowledge” brought me back to the “faith of my youth” then I would be able to justify that the “faith of my youth” was/is/will be THE TRUTH and that it was not contrived by any man or by any of his cultural institutions throughout all of history. Therefore, if “Man’s Knowledge” could validate “the faith of my youth” as being the TRUTH - a reality and not man’s make-believe, I would be empowered to utilize man’s own reasoning in leading him back home to God. I would have the perfect “infallible” argument in proving that God is real, Christ is the only Truth, the only Way and the only Light. So I did not want to be a hypocrite at the age of 18, but how was it to be possible that I experience “Man’s World” and still be loyal to the “faith of my youth”?

So I looked up to heaven, and said, “I am not going to believe what I believe until I experience what I believe”. I then jumped in...I sold my ‘virginity’ for the knowledge of man. My rational thinking at the time was based upon the following: If I was truly going to “know the truth”, I would not be able to use “the faith of my youth” but the reason found in and through “Man’s Knowledge”. If this brought me back to “the faith of my youth” then I promised God I would use man’s own reasoning for leading souls back to Him. (Oh! One should always be careful of what one asks from Our God...because God always gives to her what she asks of Him...even if it causes her to fall from His Divine GRACE. And secondly, one should always be careful for what one promises to God...because breaking such a promise made to God would have grave and eternal consequences forever!)

The experience of attaining “Man’s Knowledge did eventually lead me back to the “faith of my youth” but at such a cost – robbing me of wholeness and well-being from my heart, mind and soul. As it is said, “I was down for the count”. I had become the “high risk” client like the ones described in my 30 plus study on the “Success of Learning”. The only difference being was that I knew there were no antidotes that would be

found from “Man’s Knowledge” of his medical technology for curing my dysfunction from my severe emotional disability. It was only by Our Loving Father, Who sent His only begotten Son, the Good Shepherd, to rescue me –His lost lamb. So directly, it was by God’s Right Hand of Justice that rescued me from that edge of hell and then placed me back at the point of my departure which was 40 plus years ago. Although, it was the final outcome of the many, long years from studying “Man’s Knowledge” that indirectly had brought me to the realization that the “faith of my youth” was/is Real Life, it was/is the Light, and it was/is the TRUTH. His Word is forever...no matter how grievous the sin of His adopted Sons and Daughters for His Mercy is forever.

Now with the Infinite and Eternal Waters of Life, I will now continue to grow forever in Holy Faith...giving Him thanks and praise...I will love the Lord, Our God with all my strength – my whole heart, mind and soul – all the days of my life. The final conclusion of my lifelong study: His Divine Love and Mercy through/by/in/with all that is HOLY is the only cure for all infirmities and calamities caused by our sins and the sins of the whole world. His Word will never be broken. There is no other Truth, Way or Life other than Jesus Christ, so now I will follow Him... picking up my cross as I help my brothers/sisters pick up and carry theirs on our way to Calgary.

I am here...only by God’s Divine Mercy. As His adopted Daughter through Christ my Savior and Lord, I am to serve Our Mother of God’s Holy Church with the same fervor for which I had once put forth in living in the “Man’s World”. Hopefully, now that I have been pruned, I will be successful in bearing real fruit for His Vineyard (“God’s World” in/through/by Our Lady of Victory’s Holy Gardens).

My dear, Fr. Samuel ...by the power of the Holy Church invested to you, please forgive my sins, those I have committed against my Lord, Our God and those sins for which I have committed against our one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church in my wondering far into the “Man’s World” while squandering Our Father’s Holy Grace. I abandoned God for man, yet God never abandoned me. I do admit even while wondering around in the “Man’s World” all those 44 plus years, I never forgot my Holy Prayers. They must have been written on my heart, mind and soul from those years in the “faith of my youth” for I kept hearing them being recited over and over on the inside as I wandered about doing it my way.

Oh My God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee. I detest all my sins because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell. But most of all because I have offended thee my God, Who art all good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve with the help of Thy GRACE to confess my sins, do my penance and to amend my life. Amen*

Starting in the 1960’s many of my peers criticized the Catholic Church over the issue of “sex and birth control” and now many of them are using the sex scandals of our priests to rationalize their own behaviors as being “right and just”. We Catholics resent the dogma that the ‘act of sex’ is a sin – heterosexual, homosexual, and asexual - and we loath that the “act of procreation” is a celebration of LIFE. We rationalize that sex is our right as being animals, though we don’t want to be equated with being an organism from the Animal Kingdom. We seem to not want to understand that Christ was born of a ‘virgin’ who was without sin. We want our religion to be like a smorgasbord...picking and choosing what we want it to be as we then lord it over others, even to justifying being “pro-choice” in today’s world. By wanting to be in control and hold on to what is familiar, we end up projecting our own human ideology upon God so as to bring Him

down to our level putting limits upon His Infinity so as to justify our behavior as 'right'...and therefore prohibiting ourselves from being lifted up to His Divinity (the unknown) – through the power of the Holy Spirit and by being in the state of His Holy GRACE.

In the "Man's World" women have wanted to be liberated from the status of being subordinate to the man as his 'wife', from being his possession. She wants to be as God has always intended us to be - an equal so as to be man's friend. Yet in the "Man's World" this is and will always be impossible...for she would have to betray her own womanhood, the Divine Love of God, to be man's equal in his world.

In "God's World" She is His Divine Love and the meaning of 'wife' had meant to be God's Divine Love for His Son so that He could recognize himself in Her and therefore love Her as Himself. God's Son would love Her as Himself for He would be able to see the Divine Love of His Holy Father for Him in/through/with/by Her, as his wife. Ever since man left the Garden of Eden, because Satan tricked Eve into eating of the Tree of 'Man's Knowledge', man has been separated from His Holy Father, and therefore man is unable to love Her for he has been too pre-occupied with winning his own position or standing in his own world and is unable to recognize Her as himself (which is the true meaning of 'wife'). Ever since leaving the Garden of Eden, Woman has had to enable/trick man into thinking that his knowledge is "right and just" even when she knows it to be wrong in return for his attention and his love which he is never capable of doing as he lives in "Man's World". Sacrifices have had to be made by man and woman because man's love was always falling short of not being 'good enough' or 'satisfying enough'. So from the beginning of history, woman has had to suffer betrayal, loneliness, alienation and death as she sought man's love, while man has had to suffer loneliness, alienation, and death in finding nothing but emptiness and betrayal by being in his own world. Without God, there is no love. Without love, all mankind will die.

Holy Mary, a young Jewish girl, loved God with all Her strength – heart, mind and soul. She did not need to know man for She was full of God's GRACE. There was nothing that She needed or wanted. Mary was not only educated but illuminated for God was with Her, therefore She was puzzled when asked to bear a child for she did not know man. Would you want to be with man after you had been with God? But in Her Humility and Love of God as the "handmaid of God", She said, "Yes!"

Mary is the Mother of Our Holy Church, She is the Wife/Mother to All Her Blessed Sons. No longer are we the children of Eve, but now the Sons and Daughters of Mary, Our Mother of God, by the power of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Now when Our Mother of God is calling us, Her remnant Church, to come back home, many of us are resisting to go back. Are we afraid that we may lose our standing or position in the world? Are we resisting because we'd have to face "the snake" as well as our guilt for the pain and suffering we have caused God, ourselves, others and the whole world? It would be at this moment, if they have had not run me off that I would then tell them about His Divine Mercy!!! But in my childhood era, mercy had a bad rapt and it often pertained to the more inferior ones – the dreaded losers (which no one wanted to be). They were the ones who had to beg from us, the most fit, the most superior for letting them go as they yelled out, "mercy, mercy, mercy". (Okay, maybe the word was, "uncle, uncle, uncle"?) Even Darwin's *Theory of the Survival of the Most Fit* gives us insight for understanding our behaviors as Homo sapiens.

Satan has tricked us into keeping our hearts and minds closed for we do not see the reason or have need for opening up ourselves to the message of His Divine Mercy because we are the ones that are “right and just”. Do we not justify our actions because of our ancestry (genetics), our religion, our knowledge, our culture, our successes, our politics, and our social/economic status? In other words, through “Man’s Knowledge” ‘mercy’ is for the other guys...the godless, the pagan, the gentile, the criminal/outlaw, the Jew, the Muslim, the poor, the uneducated, the uncivilized, the unloved, the underdeveloped, the handicapped, the addict, the foreigner/alien, and those from the other faith-based-religions that are “heaven forbid” not of the Catholic Church. The pride of mankind as condoned by woman has separated all mankind from God. How do we become a people of His Divine Mercy?

We seem to be ignorant of the fact “the only control we have is over the two feet in which we stand.” Is it because we are too busy trying to control or judge other people’s feet on which they stand? We seem to be the people who make divisions, and conjure up “in-group” to go on crusades or inquisitions for eradicating those losers, those wrong believers, those “non-producers”, those marginally different, or those ‘sinners’, etc...for justifying our own behaviors as “right” either with the rationalization that we are the “most fit” or because we have to defend our own high standing within our cultural and natural hierarchy as Homo sapiens. All is for the Glory of God...His Divine Plan will manifest here on earth as it is in heaven according to His Will (not mine/ours). So how do we come to empty ourselves of our sins, so that we can become full of His Holy Spirit?

“...Thy Kingdom come...Keep us from evil...lead all souls to heaven especially those in most need of Thy mercy.”

Now in my “Paul Years” I have re-phrased a question which I had constantly used throughout my work as an educator throughout my “Saul Years” and so it goes something like the following: How would a student learn a skill or a concept, if it was not taught to her/him? If a disciplined student was consciously attentive, would s/he not be able to learn what was being taught? Now in my “Paul Years”, I use similar reasoning as I restate the questions: “How could a person love God, when s/he had never known real love?” And now, I ask a similar question, “If the world is without God’s Love and man does not know the Love of God, how would he know God exists? If surely s/he does not know God, how then would s/he be able to acknowledge “the being” of Satan? And then this leads to another question, “If a man knows not the Love of God, then how would he understand the need for God’s Divine Mercy?” Man’s heart grows cold and hard without real love. Real love is unconditional, compassionate, forgiving and forever and it reigns within the heart of God. All God ever asked of His People was/is for them to love Him and forever be faithful to Him.

St. Pio says “Love, Love, Love.”

Blessed are they who believe and have not seen.

During my “Saul Years”, I was so very passionate about my vocation. I had believed that education and counseling would make a difference in the lives of my students/clients and therefore make the world a better place. Now in my “Paul Years”, I believe that real healing and harmony...to be made whole again... will only come about through/by/with/in His Divine Mercy for them, for us and for the whole world...for we all have failed God. I have sinned against God and the Catholic Church, but God did not abandon me. My

pride kept me from returning back to the “faith of my youth” therefore I had to justify or rationalize my way as being “right” as I ‘lorded’ it over others in order to safeguard my place in the hierarchy of man’s world.

On the sixth day, God rested for the world was good. God wants His children to live in His joy by/in/with/through His Divine Love. Through holiness, we are to turn back to Him. So we are to repent and make straight our way for Our Lord, Jesus Christ. Would we be able to embrace such a proclamation as true, if we are not able to recognize our own ‘sin’ or for that matter the ‘sin’ of the world?

I would say to them, “If you want to relate with God, get closer to Him and He will get closer to you. Start growing your faith...go inside...leave the distractions and the noise of ‘Man’s World’ ...become still and silent and ‘... know that I am God’.”

We still do not grasp the truth that ‘sin’ causes pain, destruction, chaos and death in our life and in all the lives of the whole world - for we are still thinking it may be those other people, for surely, it is not us, who ‘sin’. Besides, “Are we our brother’s keepers”? As the “holiness” proportionally decreases as Our God is being squeezed out of our lives and out of the whole world... “Our God’s Right Hand of Justice increasingly falls upon us and all mankind – no matter what our religion, politics or status maybe. The whole globe is in danger. It is no longer with the “other people”, it is with us and ALL mankind – the living and the dead. The apparitions of Our Holy Mother from the last 200 years or more (no matter if they are real, not real, natural or supernatural) have a common message - come back home to God, Our Father through/by/with/in the Holiness which only comes from being washed in the Water and Blood of the Lamb, Her Son and Our Lord, Jesus Christ.” He didn’t come to condemn the world, but to save the world. Yet God sent His Son into the world to sacrifice Him on the Holy Cross – The Most Holy Alter - so all mankind could be free from his sin and guilt. His Mercy is forever.

Then I would say, “Study Holy Scriptures, fast, keep the Holy Commandments, participate in Holy Sacraments (if you’re Catholic) or pray with a “faith based community”- pray, do works of charity, do works of mercy, pray Our Lady’s Holy Rosary.

So as I continue working on **sjbes’ Mission – School, Support and Sanctuary**, I say, “Here I am Lord.” I am clueless to the future of **sjbes’** but I offer it up to you, My God and trust in Your Son, Jesus Christ as my teacher and as my Executive Director & CEO.

When **sjbes’** began in 1988, the vision centered just on adolescents labeled as “high risk” in hopes of teaching them coping strategies for increasing their success rate within educational, vocational and social systems for the coming 21st century. It was based upon the disease model, if one could correct the biological or environmental factors causing the illness/disease, then the sick (“high risk”) person would have greater chances of becoming well in the hope of living full productive lives. Inappropriate behaviors that were directly related to the contributing factors of “high risk” would be extinguished by substituting them with appropriate ones. Not to bore you Fr. Samuel with further details on **sjbes’** and my lifelong study on human behavior, the point made clear to me was that the “contributing factors of high risk” were identical to those of “sin” as defined to me in “the faith of my youth”.

Today, appropriate behaviors...have now included the diluted, as well as the polluted ones in regards to what is now acceptable. Due to Satan's power, inappropriate behaviors have become the norm. Now anything goes under the protection of man's law. Friedrich Nietzsche points out that the degree of good or bad is determined by the culture. Today in our shrinking universe, who or what will be determining what is "good"? or What is "right"? Particularly in these times when individual dignity and respect are being chiseled away as the power of the "ruling mass" increases as religious tolerance and individual liberties are no longer protected by civil laws, there will be a new rise in martyrdom for manifesting the Kingdom of God.

If I had just remained faithful to God and Our Holy Mother, I would have saved time and energy instead of spending it on those many years studying "Man's Knowledge" and had put it into growing the "faith of my youth"! As I had shared with you, Father last summer, "If I knew then, what I know now, then I would have dropped out of school at the sixth grade". The main outcome of the thirty-plus year study was this, "A well balanced family lowered his/her factor for being at 'high risk' and increased his/her factors for attaining success." So if a child is raised in an environment with 'healthy' familiar and safe relationships, the more likely s/he will be successful in school, in play, at work and in a community. (The key term "well balanced" has come under scrutiny within today's academic colleges.) With the family being broken and God being pushed out of the world, all mankind falls into the category of becoming disabled and being "high risk".

Ironically the 40 plus year study of "The Success of Learning" can now be applied to all people living in the world. Now from "God's World", I am able to substitute the study's "high risk" students/clients and replace it with all mankind over the whole globe and predict that our specie is in grave and serious danger. Until mankind stops pointing fingers and blaming others for the evil of the world in the name of "righteousness and just" as determined by his/her knowledge, then all humankind and earth are in jeopardy. Remember, the only control/power/responsibility an individual has is over the "two feet in which s/he stands". How can one convince a person to go "inside" for making straight his/her way for the Lord?

In this 40 plus year study..."success was directly related to the amount of 'real love' the student/client had experienced in his/her life." No matter how advanced man's knowledge, his knowledge is not capable of solving the dilemma of the consequences of "high risk" on the individual, the community in which s/he lives or on the whole world. No matter how rich or powerful, there will be no cure. It is only in/by/with/through God's Love and the Love of God in return that 'balance and harmony' will be restored to all of earth.

So my point is: "God's Love" is the solution...let Him enter. Prepare your hearts! Without sin, God's Love will sustain us in bearing eternal fruit. Without God's Love, we will die forever. Benevolent Father, illuminate all consciences to see the ways s/he is not living Your Divine Will. Give the world the GRACE to change, and the time in which to do it. (Change our hearts, and begin with mine.)" *

If the world is pushing God out, then how long will the world be able to survive without God's Love? If mankind knows not God, what then will it matter"? With this understanding, the concept of "high risk" which was used in the long study on what constitutes "Learning Success" can now be applied to all "mankind". Mankind cannot solve these problems with his limited knowledge, only through/by God's Holy Grace and by the prayers of intercession by all those who are Holy in Heaven and on Earth. We are to call on the name of Jesus "blessed be His Holy Name". How do we awaken our consciences to all that is HOLY?

If the walls of the Catholic Church have been torn down for all to trample and pollute, then where does one find the sources of His Holy Grace? If all are shouting “It is here”, “Hey, over here”, “No, its here” Then where is it? Where will a person find the Infinite and Eternal Spring of Life when all the fonts have dried up?

In 2004, late one dark night, I was driving across the Navajo Nation returning to Moab, Utah from Window Rock, Arizona when I hit a cow. This is the beginning of my return back home to Her Remnant Church and to the “faith of my youth”. All the years prior to this incident to that point of departure at age 18, I call my “Saul Years” because like Saul, I thought that I was “right and just”. Saul killed those Jews who were professing Christ as the Messiah and who were proclaiming the Good News to all mankind ‘that the Kingdom of God was at hand’. I myself thought that I was ‘right and just’ in educating those who were not educated and those who hindered progress and development of the world (like the ultra conservatives who were blinded by their protestant beliefs). All the years after this incident, I call my “Paul Years” because after he was knocked off his horse, the scales fell off his eyes and he could see and begin his apostolate as the adopted Son of God through Our Lord, Jesus Christ and by the power of the Holy Spirit. The cow incident is my line of demarcation, and the return back to Our Mother of God’s Holy Church – the “faith of my youth”. Alleluia! Also at this time (2004), I started the study on Our Lady’s apparitions starting with Fatima (which had been an integral part of our family’s faith and prayers in my youth). Also **sjbes’** non-profit began to change from an educational, secular program for adolescents into a program that was in the process of becoming a mission of school, support and sanctuary for all people of all ages in need of finding “right relation” with God and the world as guided by Our Lady of Victory through Her Holy Gardens.

In my Marian study of these past seven years, one of the most important messages given to me and which happens to be the answer to the above question of “Where is it?” is found in Our Lady of Victory’s Immaculate Heart of Holy Love. For if we offer up our hearts now in this present moment to Her Immaculate Heart, She promises us that our hearts will be made pure and holy. Our hearts will then be prepared to be embraced by Her Son’s Sacred Heart of Divine Love, and we will not parish. Blessed be the United Hearts of Jesus and Mary’s Sacred and Immaculate Hearts of Divine and Holy Love...Our New Jerusalem.

Even though I am becoming a laughing stock to my friends and family, I have to trust unconditionally in our Holy Faith, and embrace the darkness with all my strength so that I can stay focused on His Divine Light where the “visible and invisible” are revealed. It is offering up all that “I know” for the knowledge of God. In all humility, I am beginning to understand now why God allowed the design and the manifestation of **sjbes’** non-profit organization. And in all that time from 1987 to 2007, I thought that it was through my dedication as an educator and from all the labor from all those long years of research/study that **sjbes’** non-profit had come to be. Now I see that Our God is a God, Who seduces His Loved Ones!!! What a relief...I can let go and now let God manifest His Will.

Oh! I love God. Now...I wait for His Will to be done, not mine. I do not have a clue but to keep putting one step in front of the other. Have mercy on me Oh Lord! I am without money, without a home, without medical insurance, without a savings. All that man works and makes many sacrifices to acquire, I have not. I depend solely upon You, My God to provide for me and for my needs as I serve You as the Handmaid of Our Holy Mother – Our Lady of Victory.

Working on **sjbes' Mission** as a child of God in rural America in a small town of Dolores, Colorado or should I say an alias Woman of God living in the 21st century AD through the guise of being just an ordinary, middle aged, woman of man. I behave as though I am just a common, ordinary person participating in the Catholic Church and living by the "norms" of an American life (on the outside). When in all actuality, through/by/in/with Holy Faith, I am a low handmaid of the Lord, poor in Spirit, living an ascetic, monastic life (on the inside) without the safety of walls, a habit of a religious order or a community of brothers/sisters either for insuring protection from the secular world or for gaining recognition within the temporal world. I live as though I am invisible...a 'nobody'.

Father, I am constantly begging for intercessions on my behalf from all God's Holy Creatures of His Heavenly Court, especially from St. Anthony of the Desert and Blessed Mother Teresa of Calcutta and from holy priests like you Fr. Samuel. Most of these petitions are either for **sjbes' Mission** or for those people and their intentions for which I pray, and for the whole world. But Father, is this what, where and how I am to be?...OR is Satan tricking me into believing that this is what I should be doing? I now am able to relate with St. Peter's response to Christ, "To whom would I go, Lord?"

You, Fr. Samuel, bring down, to people like me, His Holy Grace by/with/through/in the power of His Holy Spirit. I believe in Holy Baptism as the forgiveness of my sins and the sins of the whole world through/by/with/in the Holy Priesthood as instituted by Christ, the only Son of God. If this were not true, none of what I do as a consecrated single, lay Catholic and as **sjbes'** Director and Special Educator would be possible. But Father, I am a nobody, just a lowly woman, a sinner redeemed by Christ's Passion, Death and Resurrection...and at times, I feel so helpless in the face of these visions, dreams and hopes for they do not fit into the logic of human knowledge and behavior. I struggle with the question, "How is it, a sinner such as myself, am worthy to receive Holy GRACE?"

To be sitting here in this beautiful public library, writing and praying...looking as though I am a normal, professional person working and earning a respectable income/wage, I shudder thinking if they only knew, would they shun me, lock me up in a mental hospital or a correctional facility, run me out of town or kill me (just like they did with Jesus Christ and His Holy Martyrs)? I worked with people with special needs – intellectual, physical, emotional and social, most of my career...I know how we label, judge and categorize those who may be marginally different according to the standards of us who consider ourselves "most fit" and ordinary. I act as though everything is familiar when in reality, I know that nothing is familiar. We are tricked into believing or acting as though we know as we continually stay busy, overachieve or stress ourselves just to earn enough worth (measured in money) to stay up with the modern world that is changing at an alarmingly, fast pace. The world is driving itself crazy. Yet, God continues to bless me in my unworthiness with the Mission of **sjbes'** where I can pray, play and work in the presence of His Beauty here by the Dolores River* on the Colorado Plateau.

I was once a walking dead creature...but through the Promises of Christ, – I am able to see, hear and speak. Christ "...descended into the dead announcing to the just the glad tidings of their (our) redemption...", but even now in the 2012 year of Our Lord, we are still rejecting/denying that He is the Truth, the Way and the Light - all because of Satan's power as the Bearer of Light that tricks us into believing that we are living in the light from our sun in the center of our solar system. If we cannot find truth through science and

government, then we disregard it as having no credence and we will fight to the death so as to defend our “right and justice” as the beings of *numero uno*. What great sorrow this causes Our Mother of God, Our Queen of Peace for those of us who were catapulted out into the world after Vatican II, and who are still not hearing Her call to return home, back to Our Father in Heaven, and to the one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.

Being “poor in Spirit” and living like a hermit amongst everyday life, acting as though I am just a common neighbor to all those who I meet like any other gentile or pagan ...when inside, I am clinging to all that is HOLY with all my strength...while I act as though everything is “normal” despite my having gone up the mountain where I had experienced the Transfiguration of Our Lord. When I speak it seems no one hears me...it is though I had not said anything as they smile and say, “Oh Holly, everything is good.” And “How are you?” They use those typical, social platitudes for our encounters acting as though everything is normal - the same-ol-same- ol, while at the same time, I am seeing all but normal and the same-ol-same-ol! Yet, I have to remind myself that Our Lord did not cry out or make a spectacle of himself and so too, I am also to pick up my cross and follow Him in the silence of His Divine Love, Mercy and Peace, while remaining obedient to Our Father’s gift of JOY (even though my heart may be breaking).

Despite feeling like an alien living as a human being...I wrestle with putting my trust unconditionally in Our God, My Lord, even though I know His Will be done, not mine. Father, I am thankful for the alias work camouflaged by **sjbes’ Mission** – School, Support and Sanctuary. Though, I find myself most often, crying out to Our Holy Mother and to **sjbes’ Holy Benefactor** - St. John Bosco, as though I am a baby who is constantly needing comfort as I petition for their intercession on my behalf at the right hand of God for me and for all my intentions as a common neighbor, a Catholic lay person and as **sjbes’ Director and Special Educator**. But then again I ask, “Is this what you want of me Lord?”

Yet how is one to go unnoticed when the GOOD NEWS shouts out from my whole being, “We are free, we are free. God has set us free through His Son’s death and rising”...is radiating out from my whole being!!!! Many people go about not knowing or understanding what “FREE” means. But when we don’t recognize sin as sin...then no wonder we can’t understand the GOOD NEWS about being freed from our sins. It took me 50 some years in academic institutions to realize that the outcomes of all my research had already been taught to me either by my mother or by the “faith of my youth”. But I had dismissed it, because I could not base it upon any objective measurement and without objective measurement it was not accepted to be the truth or law of man’s knowledge. Science is the body of man’s knowledge and therefore necessary for earning degrees in secular institutions of education. So I dismissed what I knew to be the truth taught to me by my mother and by the “faith of my youth” to learn about man’s knowledge via science. But then 40 plus years later to realize, I already knew the TRUTH – God is LOVE, and God is greater than LOVE...and without His Love, we will die.

May we have the Grace to go inside, to face the snake and to amend our lives by unconditionally trusting in His Divine Mercy! His Mercy is forever.

I seem to be living up to last summer’s outcomes – Grow (one’s faith) where one’s feet are planted (even though it is in the dark, unknown); Come to know one’s neighbor; Inspire others to create local

entrepreneurship/proprietorship so as to institute free enterprise in serving our neighbors; and bank/shop locally . Yet, I have not been able to put my (or **sjbes'**) money into a local bank because in 2005 this local bank had repossessed my car. Dolores is a small town. I had been close friends with the bank president and his family. I had taught their children in school. It is an awkward situation for they're a bit embarrassed when they see me now (or should I say a bit confused for they do not know how to judge me). It really doesn't matter because **sjbes'** non-profit and me personally, have little money. So for the time being, I will have to be content and remain with a national bank as it competes to become global. Every-so-often, I do ponder the idea that we should be putting our money under our mattresses.

At moments throughout this past year, I just wanted to bolt down to Our Lady's sanctuary and hide ...but I knew this would be just running away (maybe like Jonah running away from Nineveh). I have to trust unconditionally in the dark, unknown and wait on Our Lord...because as a practicing Catholic, I am definitely blessed to be able to dip into the well of His Infinite and Eternal Waters of Life provided by the parishes of St. Pius X of Salt Lake Diocese (Utah), and the Montelores' Catholic Communities of the Pueblo Diocese (Colorado).

As a woman who has greatly sinned against God and the Catholic Church, I hold onto my redemption by His Holy Cross... Just as Our Mother's Most Sorrowful Heart suffers for all Her children not responding to Her calls to come home, I too, suffer my own children "the sheep waiting to be slaughtered" for they do not know what they are doing, or even realize what is happening over the globe. My children (biological) are still so distracted by the world and they are not coming back home to the Holy Waters for growing their faith. "HOLY" is just another word that reeks of religion and for them, they regard religion as being the problem of the world (thanks to Satan). My children, and the younger generation, do not have the "faith of my youth" for it had become minimized...thanks to people like me who hid the loincloth in the cliff by the river while we were living out our "Saul Years". My children – Luke, Tegan and McKenzie were born during those years, and now that I am in my "Paul Years" they hold me with great distance as they shake their heads at me with fear that they will become like me. As a mother...I suffer for my children as I do for all the children of Our Lady of the Most Sorrowful Heart.

I am the one that took off that loincloth like in Jeremiah's story when Our Lord told Elisha to hide it, and later to go dig it up again to find that it was no longer good for nothing. After Vatican II, I went out far into the world (my "Saul Years")...but after being "knocked off my horse," (which I now refer as being my "Paul Years"), I am slowly recognizing what I had always known as a child of God, to live always in a *state of GRACE*. And In my awakening, I am hearing Our Mother of God's call to Her children to return back home before it becomes too dark. I see the remnant Church as being the one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church...but there seems to be very few left who are able to recognize Her Remnant Church... and for me, the unworthy one, I am holding on to His Divine Mercy with all my strength trusting in the "faith of my youth" and praying, "Here I am God."

The difference between Jeremiah's story and mine is that Our Lord directly instructed Elisha to go out...whereas for me, I consciously took off that loincloth and hid it on my own accord just so I could say "I know what I know because I experienced it". Oh Fr. Samuel, I am heartily sorry for having offended My God, Who is all Good and Who is deserving of ALL my love..., It is by/through/with/in my sins which have helped

cause the “fires of hell” not only to burn for me and my loved ones, but for the whole world. Without the promises of St. Faustina’s Divine Mercy Movement, I would not be able to be here writing this to you.

I am holding on to the “Promises of Christ” with all my strength – heart, mind and soul. Jesus, Our Lord, is the Incarnate Word - infinite and eternal – born to a virgin...who is without sin and full of GRACE by the power of the Holy Spirit. I want to be full of Grace for the Lord will be with me. No matter how much Satan tempts me with His powers...for I believe through the Holy Sacrament of Baptism that I belong to Christ forever, and by the Holy Sacraments of Penance and the Holy Eucharist...I am in the One Body of Christ, the Holy Garden of Our Lady of Victory ...and the fires of hell will never prevail against it. I just want my children and their father, Tom, to meet me here. But they do not know their faith, so how can they find their way home? I have to offer up my heart to the Most Sorrowful Heart of Our Holy Mother...if anyone knows sorrow, it is Our Lady of Victory, Our Co-Redemptrix. My children were baptized by Fr. Bernard Bianco Boniface, and two of them made their Confirmation. I have to trust unconditionally, God will not abandon them for they are His children through Holy Baptism.

Now from where I stand, looking back on my education – all that knowledge mastered as a dedicated lifelong learner – can and will never compare to Holy Faith. Looking back, I am so humbled for I was the true FOOL. I am blessed that He never abandons us even in all of our foolishness, and that His MERCY lasts forever. It is really all about relying on Holy Faith, “the Rock” that which was given to me in my youth by my devout Catholic father and mother, SESCO and Loretta, and for my being raised in a Catholic parish during the 50’s and 60’s in the heart of the American West. It wasn’t until college years that I left the protected parish life of the Catholic Church and moved out into the secular world where I spent my Father’s inheritance while I attended public universities, taught in the public schools and married (one in the Catholic Church and the second by the state). I went from the temporal to the secular as I justified my life as being right. I hid that “loincloth” - maybe for avoiding ridicule and rejection of the academic world; or maybe for acquiring “knowledge” without the influence of having any preconceived values and opinions such as those that would have been commanded by the “faith of my youth” and those that would have prohibited the “exactness” of the tool of scientific investigation ...and/or because of the sin of human pride for wanting to say in defense of my education, “I truly know”.

Through Vatican II the walls of the Catholic Church were being torn down for the sake of oecumenism which was catapulting Catholics, like me, far out into the world. So I rationalized that I had to hide the loincloth for the sake of attaining the necessary education for being a qualified professional and therefore help make the world a better place. Since I had made a vow to God at the age of 10 to be a teacher, I had to earn the degrees to fulfill my promise as well as earn a livelihood. The left hand and the right hand of the Potter has formed me into the pot that I am now. It is you, Fr. Samuel, who now helps me have the courage to step out and look at myself by/in/through/with the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Alleluia!

Yes, Father...I am the one who helped increase the ideology of “secularism, objective humanism, social science, psychotherapy, modernism, moral relativism, progressive education...” I condoned man and his knowledge enabling mankind to believe in his own knowledge as being “just and right”, therefore superseding the Knowledge of God in today’s world...and now mankind doesn’t see it necessary to believe in such a God. Satan received power through my leaving the “faith of my youth” for the “Tree of Man’s

Knowledge". That is why I say, "If I knew then, what I know now, then I would have dropped out of school at the sixth grade." Another irony is the fact that I never wanted to go to school. My first day of Kindergarten, I begged my mother to not take me. I promised her that I would do everything that she would ask me to do. I would be a help without her even having to ask me – like make my bed and brush my teeth every day. I wanted to stay at home, to work, to play and to pray. Before entering that school door at Christ the King in Denver that day, my mother told me that she expected me to do my best and at least earn C's if not better. I would learn just as much from a bad teacher as I would from a good one, so she didn't want to hear any excuses from me. She told me to go beyond a college degree if at all possible. So disliking school all my life, I earned a MA plus 35 credits with 40 plus years of teaching in K-12 public schools. The most remarkable reality for me personally was that the education received from my parochial education K-12 was far more advanced to what I would receive in secular colleges. After all those years, now I can say, "Christ is the only truth"...for man's knowledge is finite and though based upon his/her unique ingenuity (for s/he is made in the image and likeness of God) s/he is not God. Yet...even in science there comes the point in the process that a scientist has to leave the objective world and enter a subjective one when either accepting the theory as the "truth". Theories are not laws for they are only possibilities of being a law of the universe...only laws are true. I once believed that education would make the world better...but now looking back, I just made old ways obsolete so to make way for new ones in the name of progress.

Why did we think we had to make it better, if it wasn't for Satan tricking us into thinking the world wasn't good and it was through man and his knowledge that would make it 'right and just'? So we sold ourselves into "slavery" to the worldly "powers that be" for the idea of making it better according to the pharaoh, caesar, king, dictator, parliament, president, general, the state, the nation, and the one world government. After Christ's baptism in the Jordan, he wandered through the wilderness fasting for 40 days. When tempted by Satan, Christ could resist His temptation for having power and control over the world by saying, "Not thy will, Satan but My Father's Be Done..."

We were tricked about the truth for it was/is God, Our Father, who created the world for us, His Children, and He rested after the 6th day because it was "good!" What were we thinking "screwing it up" through our ideology, institutions and technology, when all along the world had been made "good" by our Loving Father? Satan tricked people like me into believing that I had a responsibility to make it better through "Man's Knowledge". This is my original sin...trusting in man and not God Our Father. He tricked Eve (me/us) into betraying God for the Tree of Knowledge where she (I/we) would enable man in believing his own knowledge to be true, preventing him from knowing God, His Father in return for the love of man. If you had to choose the love of man or the Love of God which one would you choose? If one does not have the "Knowledge of God" then the only choice is 'man'.

Thank you Father for sending Your only begotten Son, Our Lord and Savior, to save us from our sin...taking us out of darkness and into Your Light through the Holy Priesthood, Our Mother's Blessed Sons, and creating the Institution of the Holy Eucharist...One Body in Christ. Alleluia!

I am so sorry for what I have done. How could I have ever thought that man could have loved me as God loves me? Like Judas who betrayed Christ to make the world a better place for feeding the poor with his

thirty pieces of silver. We too, are still betraying God's Love by trying to make the world a better place because we think we know and nobody else knows as "we (I) know...(or so until the next generation comes up and usurps our ways for their ways). Yet, we have the perfect alibi for escaping our role of playing 'god' and that is to answer Our Holy Mother's call as Her children to come back home before it becomes too dark, back to Our Father in Heaven Who is waiting with His Open and Loving Arms to embrace our return.

It is not by our intellects (IQ) but by our hearts of Holy Love will "...Thy Kingdom come...".

Hearts throughout the world are growing cold and hard by our human fear caused by our 'sins' increasing evil throughout the world. Human fear increases in the pain of being a 'victim' from defeat, rejection, betrayal, loss, abuse from loved ones, friends, neighbors, institutions and/or fellow humankind. As man strives to be "number one" his heart becomes hardened. Christ entered into our history as a man to suffer death on a cross and to rise again...so the "dead" like me could change our hearts and be able to find our way home back to Our Father in Heaven. For without Our Father's Love, we will forever suffer the "fires of hell". Coming home is very humbling as we face our sin, but Our Father's forgiveness and mercy are eternally infinite and forever.

As a teacher during those "Saul Years" (before getting knocked off my horse), I would diligently persevere in knowing my students who were placed in my charge. I believed that this practice would aid in the success of teaching and learning...the process of becoming a master teacher, and for my charges, aiding in their process of becoming master students. As a student, I remembered that I had learned most successfully from those teachers who were able to relate with me by breaking down the body of knowledge - skills and concepts - to my ability and experience, allowing me to be successful at mastering this body of knowledge. With this best practice, I then would be able to demonstrate my mastery by either reproducing it from memory on demand (in a written or oral exam) or even most importantly by using the knowledge to produce, to create, or to advance to the next level. So as an educator, I made it a priority to use this best practice as my guiding principle for achieving success.

We do not successfully learn until we experience what we know. So my point, Father, is that God wants to relate with me (us) so that I (we) can relate with Him through/by/with/in His Holy Grace...this is the Good News which His Son - Our Savior, Lord and King - Jesus Christ - brought to us by lowering Himself into our nature by The Virgin, Full of Grace... so I/you/we could be raised up to His/Our Father's Divine Nature in the Holy Eucharist. We can experience the Good News for ourselves and we can relate with each other as sisters and brothers of Christ by our hearts on fire with Holy and Divine Love in His Institution of the Holy Eucharist. Alleluia!

As adopted Sons and Daughters of God and Our Mother's Holy Church, with hearts set on fire with His Divine Love, then we will recognize Their Only Begotten Son, Jesus Christ and know His Passion for being the "Victimless Victim" - the Lamb of God. In our ability to relate with Our Lord and Savior, we too, will be able to enter into His Passion to save All Mankind, while drinking from the same cup. Trusting unconditionally, I go forward as a Woman of God and a Sister of Christ to minister to the Gentiles/Pagans/Godless/Unholy/Dysfunctional/Sick/Lonely/Dying by bringing the Good News and "...when necessary I'll use words."

St. Thomas Aquinas, pray for me.

When I attended the Catholic University of America's Summer Institute on Catholic Social Thought this past June, I was inspired to remain faithful to the "faith of my youth" and to hold onto Our Lord, as my Master Teacher. Pray Fr. Samuel that with all my strength – heart, mind and soul, I will do what Our Holy Mother says, "Do not be afraid, listen to my Son and do what He instructs you to do"

So is this the real reason why we had to leave God's paradise in the first place – betraying God's Divine Love for our own knowledge?...And now...still in 2012, are we still trying to squeeze God out of our beings, out of our relationships... our churches, our missions...our hearts? Please forgive us, we do not know what we do.

Today I can say I now know "Love from both sides now, win and lose, and still somehow, I still don't know LOVE ..." * but in the process of becoming His Holy Child – a "Born-Again-Virgin" by His Divine Mercy, I no longer have to do it my way... for God is My Holy, Omnipotent and Immortal Father...His Will Be Done. And since My God is infinite and eternal...I have only just begun this intimate relationship with Him in/by/through His Divine Love. Alleluia! The Joy He brings to me! May I be forever faithful to My God and my love for Him be forever fruitful all the days of my Life.

"Lord, give the world the GRACE to change, and the time in which to do it."

Thank you dear Fr. Samuel for taking the time to endure this challenging maze of my soul's confession.

By the United Hearts of Jesus and Mary,

Your Grateful Spiritual Advisee, and a Humble Warrior for Our Lady, "Protectress of the Faith" *,

Holly

- * Our Lady of Sorrows (Compassion) September 15th – Dolores’ River mapped by Fr. Francisco Atanasio Domínguez and Fr. Silvestre Vélez de Escalante - The **Dominguez-Escalante Expedition** was conducted in 1776 to find an overland route from Santa Fe, New Mexico to Spanish missions in California. (pp. 1 and 15)
- * As a young child about 4 years of age, I saw our Lord, the Good Shepard by our bay window. He told me that I had eyes to see and ears to hear, and that I was to be ready for Him when He returned for He would not be coming again. (p. 3)
- * See the attachment “Factors of High Risk” from [sibes’ Vision](#). (p.4)
- * The Seven Gifts of the Holy Spirit - We receive the seven gifts of the Holy Spirit when we are infused with sanctifying grace, the life of God within us—as, for example, when we receive a sacrament worthily: wisdom, understanding, counsel, fortitude (or courage), knowledge, piety, and fear of the Lord. (p.6)
- * Or sometimes referred to the ‘*edge of the universe*’. It was through 30 plus years of studying Man’s Knowledge, that I finally arrived at Einstein’s Edge of the Universe Theory...stating that the universe is finite... and at the edge of the universe, the universe turns back upon itself like that of a mirror. So at age 55...I finally reached a saturation of knowing...or mastering “Man’s Knowledge”... It only took a life time to discover this truth. Now what? “Been there, done that”... is all that remains for me if my feet stand upon “Man’s Knowledge”. Am I like Faust in Johann Wolfgang von Goethe’s classic novel, or am I finally being able to relate with Dante Alighieri’s [Divine Comedy](#)? Maybe Professor Fulgum wouldn’t mind after all these years changing my grade of “C” to an “A” in her World Literature course in recognition of my finally mastering the messages she so patiently was trying to teach us? (Though this may be stretching the concept of “experimental education” to the nth degree.) (p.7)
- * Act of Contrition (from my first Holy Communion 1960) (p.9)
- * Prayer from the Holy Love Ministry at Maranatha Shrine and Spring in Elyria, Ohio (p.13)
- * Lyrics from the song: **Both Sides Now** by Judy Collins (p.21)
- * A Title of Our Holy Mother which She gave in one of Her daily apparitions to Maureen to be used by Her Ministers of Holy Love. (p. 21)