

REVELATION DELIVERED THROUGH FRANCES M. KLUG
ON APRIL 21, 1974 AT 2:07 P.M.

SAINT ALPHONSUS LIGUORI

I am Saint Alphonsus Liguori. I speak through this child openly, firmly, to each child present here today. Again a child has been chosen to walk a path, prepared to handle all things in your day, prepared to stand in strength for what is correct, what is truth, what is obvious, and yes, to deliver to the world the practicality and the logic of the Ten Commandments.

Ask yourselves, my children, on this day, have you thought lately of that one Commandment, ***'Thou Shalt Not Steal'***? What did you steal yesterday? Was it another man's will or dignity? Was it a neighbor's name or a name of one in the family?

Another Commandment, ***'Thou Shalt Not Kill'***. Men are killing each day the creation by The Father, and many men are accepting it, saying it is all right, for they are making excuses for abortion in every way. They are killing human life.

Many men today have many false gods before them. Ask yourselves: Do you have one, and do you cater to this weakness? Do you hold up before you your own pride and ego? Do you hold it as the god you look to? Many men throughout the world walk only with pride and ego, no strength.

Kee in mind, my sons and my daughters, that humility is strength, pride is weakness. And I also ask you to keep in mind that if The Beloved Father wanted a woman to walk as an Apostle, He might have chosen one who had experienced much life — Mary Magdalene — but He did not choose a woman. It was only the sons that He made a part of this great vocation of life. Do not forget this. Keep it in mind. Woman has certain tasks upon the earth, man has certain privileges in vocation of way.

There are many, many Commandments that God gave. Ask yourselves on this day, do you look to each of them as they are and in what they truly say, or do you pass over the words with little care, accepting them just in the manner you feel good in, with, how?

Oh, my children, there is much to be learned through the Miracle of Hope, the Miracle of Love. If The Beloved Joseph were to flash Himself in a tree, could you believe? You would not see. Only a child or two or three would see the Vision from Above. If The Father Himself were to stand before you, would you accept it? I say, 'I wonder how?' First, you would have to be prepared in Faith. First, you would have to give of your will; and next, you would have to see the humility He stood in to give Himself to you. Men forget that the Holy Sacrifice of that beloved Supper was to give to the world, in a humble way, Part of Himself.

Men shout, 'I believe in how He would be, how He would act,' and then they turn away. How many men will stand up and be counted in the arena, the Christian way? Ask yourself, 'Is this an arena?' I say, 'Yes.' Ask yourself, if where you live is an arena? I say, 'Yes.' Ask yourself, when you have repast with others, is it sometimes an arena of Faith, conviction of Faith? I say, 'Yes.' You are the Christians of this day and there are many arenas around, and God wants to hear you say, 'I love You, God. I have hope. I want to be pure Your Way.'

A sacrificial lamb has been sent to the earth. Some of you disagree. I say to you now, 'I consider this little Faith, for nowhere and at no time since the beginning of time has The Father ever denied man a link to Him. There was always one, not always obvious to the world, but always a sacrificial lamb; the link, yes; the cup, yes; the love, yes; the extension of His Hands, yes.'

I bless you from the Heavens and I say, 'Other Saints will speak to you today, but bear in mind the Words that I did say, for They will give you strength to better understand what The Father is all about, firsthand.' So be it."