

SAINT JOSEPH, THE HOLY SPIRIT

“I have spoken thousands of times through this instrument in the world, beseeching children of all ages, men, young men, women, young women, down to very small human beings. I have spoken spontaneously with a lightness that sounded so natural. Direction was given, Hope was extended, Light shone bright, Teaching was consistent, Deliverance at any time of day or night.

I am a Saint and I am more than a Saint. You call Me Saint Joseph. Men say it cannot be that a mere man has such a High Place in the Heavens, He was but the Spouse of a Woman upon the earth. I smile at this and say, ‘Yes, this is what you have learned, this is what you have been taught. If you believe this, you rely upon it, and it gives you strength, use it to its fullest degree.’

Because I am more than a Saint is important for the world to know, for I am a Portion of God. I am to Him as your Soul is to you, but of a Greater Meaning, Greater Light, Greater Advantage; and of course, as this Union of Wisdom spreads throughout the world, it will be the most innocent who will recognize It first, the Importance of It, the Right of It, the Way of It, and of course, the Reality of It.

The instrument through whom I speak passes on to you the Words I decree to be. The Light in the Words, the Hope in the Words, the Love in the Words, from The Holy Trinity.

Do not fear this Light from Me but accept it as a child accepts a gift, innocently. The Light of the Heavens is a Precious Light. The Gifts The Father has given to you are more than precious gems in value.

Never allow anyone to allow one part of you to fall into satan's care, for he does not care for the good of you, he only wants wrong for you. He is in constant competition, for his jealousy, his envy, his anger and his hatefulness is his way to do all things. When you feel anger it is only a touch of the anger that satan feels, and when you feel that you have reached the epitome of what anger you can handle, it is a mere *drop in the bucket*, a very large bucket.

So, for such anger to be constantly in the world, trying to drag Souls down to Hell, to draw the strength from every human being, it is important for you to understand he will tug at your mind, your eyes, your mouth, your nose, your ears. He will tug at your throat, he will tug at your hands, he will tug at your body, he will tug at your feet. He will tug wherever he feels he can gain entrance, to rob you of what you are, what you have, what you feel, that is good. He is envious of what you are, and in this Light of Heaven there is more Power than all of Hell. Remember this.

As I speak through the instrument I say, 'No human being in the world could love you like The Father loves you, like Our Heavenly Mother loves you, like The Son of God loves you. I am an Expression of Their Love.'

This Miracle that bears My Name is more Special to the world and in the world than you can recognize, conceive, understand.

Be blessed, My children, and be aware that you must never allow satan to enter any part of your way of life, your thoughts, your attention, your words, what you hear, what you handle, where you walk, for remember, your will is your decision, and you, and only you, are the custodian of that Precious Gift of Love, the Soul.

It is true, there is an Angel stands around you, over you, and sometimes even within you, but this Angel, in defense of you and

your Soul, cries out sometimes to The Father, ‘The child is in danger, I cannot bear to watch.’

And when you stand before the Bread and the Wine, remember this: As you go to receive this Gift of Love, your Soul stands in such joy and then prostrates Itself before Him. Your Guardian Angel bows so low, for your Guardian Angel says, ‘I will protect the child, it is my privilege, Father, thank You for this mission.’

You do not see nor do you hear the rustle of the wings or the happiness, for the purer the state of being you are in, the more joy surrounds you when you accept that Gift of Love, Him. So be it.”