

SAINT MICHAEL

**“W**hen The Father hands to a child upon the earth, a mission contrary to the way of the child’s life, people question, ‘Why that child, why not me, why so much given to an individual?’ The Father passes through one individual, Direction, Hope and Love for the whole world, in His Manner of Power. If He had a thousand children, all teaching at the same time, it would appear as though all had the intellect and there would be few listeners, so He takes one child, uses the child as an instrument, and gives to the world His Love, and teaches mankind the way to Him. He instills and imparts what He knows mankind will be able to understand and follow, in His Special Plan.

**I** have spoken many, many times through this Great Miracle. My Name is not said too many times in the last years, but I warn you that the Prayer to Me is important and it must be said many times a day, for you see, every time you speak that Prayer bearing My Name, Legions of Angels defend what is wronged, for the benefit of truth. Now I did not say They defend the wrong, as many of you might have thought. I said They defend *against* the wrong, for you see, the wrong hurts The Father so much.

**I** hold the instrument deeply, for I watched your faces when I spoke. I listened to your minds. I am Saint Michael.

**W**hen you pray, pray fervently, sincerely, and understand, there is a battle every day, continuously. The Legions of Angels Here with Me stand as if they are a fortress, defending against all that is against The Father’s Will. They stand and hold their arms, they stand and hold their wings, they stand and hold their swords, they stand side by side, they stand one alone, they stand above, they stand below, defending, constantly defending.

**I** speak so strongly through the child. She listens for My Words. My

Light is always where she is. The evil one is yet jealous and tries in every way to gather children of all kinds where he wants them to go. The Light of the Heavens shines through the Words.

**S**o many times children are tested, to see if they are hearing, listening, or if their mind has wandered in a manner and in a way to draw them to more humanistic thoughts, words. Men say Heaven would not test. Oh yes, Heaven does test many times, the love of a child, the willingness of a child to do the Will of The Father, for there is Great Grace in sacrifice when it is done in the Name of The Father.

**I**f I were to allow you to see Hell for one moment, the very sight of it would kill you for you could not stand the horror of the vision of such a place.

**T**he Angels stand Here side by side. There are so many of Them. If you ask an Angel to defend you against the evil one, the Angel will take a particular place. Do not deny such a chance for Someone to stand so close to you and guard you.

**T**he Prayer to Me is special in so many ways. It is a Prayer of Special Grace. The evil ones stand in such disgrace and sometimes they become so hateful. They constantly defend their place, for what else do they have, where can they go? No lower place.

**T**he Angels Here, Where I am, are strong and pure, and Their wings are like the snow of the earth. They glisten, and the Light that shines from each one of Them shines also in their face. Remember, when you say 'yes' or 'no', We hear what you do say. Remember, when you defend a certain way, We know what stand you take.

**I** want you to picture all the Angels in Heaven, the Guardians that is, with Swords of Honor and of Love, defending this Great Place against an intruder that tries to enter disguised. The disguise cannot last for any

length of time for the evil begins to show, and of course, the difference in how each one acts, sees things, feels, can never be disguised, for the Ones Here in the Heavens glow. The ones who try to pull tricks, to return, fall short of what it takes to ever re-enter this Beautiful Place.

**T**he Father is more than any man knows. No man can know the Fullness He Is, the Greatness He Is, the Breadth of His Power, the Magnitude of His Being. And when the word '*Supreme*' is said, it does not come near in meaning to What He is truly all about, the Greatness He Is. There are no words upon the earth that can describe, that can define the Beauty of Heavenly Power and Grace.

**B**efore I leave on this night I want you, each of you, to remember that We are the Guardians of Goodness. We walk in the Power of Grace and We constantly defend all that is good against all that is evil, but children have walked away from this understanding of Us and they are depending upon human abilities.

**D**efend your Faith, defend it well. Defend your Church. Defend your Soul. Defend your mind against the evil one's trickery, for he is a master at it and he uses all forms of mockery, hypocrisy, and he is zealous in his attempt to draw you from what is Goodness, Grace, Love, Hope, and Eternal Happiness.

**R**emember well, when you think, be aware of what you think and form your strategy, for to become a Saint takes a strategy. It takes listening, it takes working, it takes hoping, it takes doing, and it takes the Gift of Faith. So be it."