

*October 14, 1990*

My dear children, since my visit to Fatima, many things have changed, and many things have stayed the same. But, because my visit to Fatima and to your heart has such an impact on souls, God requires much more from the world. The souls of my children remain stubborn, embraced with fears: fears and angers instilled by Satan and the world.

My child, my visitations also bring joy and hope of Jesus so as to bring about the love of God.

My children, I come to you again with an urgent message to repent, and conversion will be easy. I pray for you constantly adjuring God for his mercy upon you. I plead for you moment-by-moment hoping to see you here with me. My heart reaches every heart that calls me. I am the Queen of Mercy: I am the Holy Queen of Sinners. Come unto me those heavily burdened with pain and anguish, those without hope or joy. I will quench your fire of pain; I will bring to you the hope of salvation and the joy of knowing my son in all of his mercy.

My children, I call you again to bring joy; also to me by repenting by converting. Fill my heart with your forgiveness, and you will fill me with love too. Share with your brothers and sisters who have no love; who you have forgiven.

Go my angels and love in action with your smile, with your touch, for I smile, I love with you, and I touch with you.

My little ones, all are called, but will you respond to the call with despair and fear, or will you respond with love and humility? My graces I pour out to you is from the same love God has given to you. Pray, pray, pray my children, for much destruction is being done by interference of God's plans by pride and haughtiness.

Peace, peace, peace of Jesus be with you.

Thank you for being here tonight.

*November 1, 1990*

My dear children, I remind you to be as children when you approach me and when you come close to my son. As children, you come innocent and humble. As children, your faith becomes strong, and your love is forgiving. Today in this most holy day for the Saints, I would also invite you to be like Saints in your daily tasks and duties of life. As Saints, you must strive to reflect Jesus in all that you do and in all that you say.

My dear, dear children, I sorrow so often because many of my little ones are deaf to my words and my love. Many of these my children will not recognize my son's call either. Pray for these little ones, for your brothers and sisters.

My little ones, you are not to worry about tomorrow: you are to seek God today, and tomorrow will take care of itself. Rumors of war and famine prevail over the earth, but you are to be steadfast in your faith and your commitment to Jesus, and our Father who watches over the littlest of all will watch over and protect you.

Thank you for being here tonight