Message from MARY, MOTHER AND QUEEN OF THE DIVINE WILL For THE WORLD

June 13, 2003 (message 2) through Chris Courtis, a visionary in Maryland, U.S.A.

(Her dress and veil are becoming black. She says,)

My dear little children, praised be Jesus,

My dear children, my Immaculate Heart is wounded with so many sins, and I am so very sad for those who have fallen away from this prayer group. I pray for you, always and unceasingly before the throne of God for you to come closer to my heart and to receive graces enough for repentance. What is needed, little children, is child-like trust in God.

I am very sad. This nation does not trust in God. They speak with their mouths, but their lives are a different story. If one truly trusted in God, would they not trust in His care for them? They do not trust because they do not believe. Please, my dear little children, stop offending God! Be happy with the graces that He has given to you. The more you seek for, the more you shall lose. Be content with what He has given to you.

There are many, many of my children who plot evil against each other. There will be more violence. As the years come, you shall see more decaying families, more divorces, and more abortion. If you choose to be a slave to power, money, pride, esteem, and greed, then so shall you be a slave to those. They become your gods.

There will be war. There will be war in Africa again. This nation will suffer drought, floods, tornadoes, hurricanes, earthquakes and great natural disasters of every kind. Do not think, little ones, that you are protected from terrorists, for even now another plot is being put in the works against your country.

My message is, there are too few people who are praying for peace and there are too few in number. I ask for your help because time is short and limited and those who I call fail to recognize my voice and are being deceived. What will happen, my little ones, when my voice stops speaking? What will happen when no more messages are given and you are to live by faith alone? My little ones, pray, pray, pray and grow in faith and in the love and mercy of God. Help each other. Be charitable to one another. Be the extended hands of God's love and mercy to everyone you meet. If you do this, and pray, the icy cold hearts of your brothers and sisters will melt and they will be converted. If not, I am sorry from my motherly heart to tell you this, but there will be more disasters and they will be very great.

I cannot say any more, but pray, pray, pray. I bless you, little ones, in the Name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen. I take your petitions, and your desires into my Immaculate Heart and will present them to the Holy Trinity. I bless you all and everything you have with you, all that is on the altar, by the altar, everything and everyone in this room I am blessing. As I make the Sign of the Cross again, I shall depart. I shall depart, but I shall be with you, each one of you, when you pray to encourage you. (*She's blessing us again now, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. She says,*) Pray for your poor brothers and sisters who live in sin. Thank you for your response to my urgent and sad call. Go in the great peace of God, my little angels, Ad Deum.

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