

**THE FOUNDING OF  
A NEW TITULAR**

**OUR LADY OF CONSECRATION**

**BOOK TWO**

Issued by the  
Movement 'Our Lady of Consecration'  
1989

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## **INTRODUCTION**

With God's help and that of Our Lady, and under Guza's direction the second volume relating to the establishment of the new titular, "Our Lady of Consecration" is being published.

This volume adopts the same simple style as the preceding one, recounting events that occurred between June 1987 and June 1988, as well as other interesting information about Guza's life and message.

As in the first book, as far as possible I have tried to quote Guza's own words. I wish to emphasize that some details that were missed out in the preceding volume and which now appear in this (or that do not feature even here) were not left out through negligence but for the simple reason that Guza herself never stated them in public.

My earnest hope is that this volume will do as much good as its predecessor. Its main aim is that the new titular, "Our Lady of Consecration", as Our Lady Herself wished it, and the messages which Guza claims that God Almighty is sending through the intercession of His Blessed Mother will become widely known.

Again as in the first book, I urge you to keep praying to God, Our Lady and all the saints in Heaven so that the Girgenti message will be given the necessary Ecclesiastical blessings for the benefit of all.

SYLVANA SPITERI

## **CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH GUZA TELLS HER STORY**

On Friday December 9, 1988, Guza asked me to her home to dictate the story of her childhood and youth. She said she did this in obedience to Our Lady whose wish it is that before Guza dies, people will know that since early childhood Guza's life has been fraught with suffering and difficulties.

Guza told me, "I was born on the 27th of January 1923, the youngest of seven children (two of her brothers died very young). My father and mother are dead and on the 27th October 1988 even my elder sister Karmni (next in line to my oldest brother Kola) died. Still alive, I have two other brothers Kola and Karmnu who is with the Jesuits, and a sister by the name of Anna.

I recall my mother often telling me, 'Guza as soon as you were born I loved you so much even though I'd already had six other children. You were so frail we had to baptize you the day you were born. I can't figure out how you ever survived, as you were taking more medicine than food. Then at three months your Aunt Ubaldesca and I took you to the Curia for confirmation.' However, after I received this sacrament, I pulled through.

During my childhood we, of course, had our home at Siggiewi but even so my family resided mostly in a farmhouse at Girgenti, in the limits of Siggiewi. I remember that when I was three years old or thereabouts, I would go on foot to the farmhouse with meals for the family who would be working in the fields. Then in the evening I would return to the village for catechism, especially as we were being prepared for Holy

Communion. At night I would sleep at the house of my uncle and aunt, a bachelor and a spinster, not to return to Girgenti before the following morning.

I thank God for giving me the grace of receiving my first Holy Communion on July 19, 1931. That day my family were rather worried as my nose often bled profusely such that I even stained my clothes. I still remember the late Rev. Fr. Joseph Delia S.J., God rest his soul, testing the folk cure by placing huge door keys around my neck to try and stop the bleeding.

When I was eleven years of age, both my aunt and I contracted typhoid fever. I had it so bad that once again I was looking death in the face. Before being rushed to hospital, I received extreme unction. My family took turns visiting me. Once, on returning to the farmhouse, my father and brother had bad news. 'Kolin,' they told my mother, "When you next visit Guza take a shroud with you. She is almost dead, with a raging fever of 105 or more.'

Leaving the farmhouse, my worried mother rushed to Rev. Fr. Guzepp Delia, a priest who took charge of the 'Great Mission'. Fr. Delia loved me so much that he had often accompanied me to the farmhouse at Girgenti after my catechism lessons. My mother told him, 'Fr. Guzepp, I have bad news, Guza is dying. I wish you to say a mass for the dying so that she'll have a good death.' Around that time, it was the custom to donate half a crown for a mass. My mother gave ten shilling or a crown, but Fr. Delia told her, 'Keep the money. I'll say the mass just the same, but I assure you Guza will not die.'

His words proved prophetic. For three whole months I gambled with death, but the fever gradually subsided and my temperature returned to normal. I was taken to Imgieret for convalescence, and when I returned home I was fully recovered. Infact within a week or so I went up to Girgenti to help out with the farm work.

In the past, I have always stated that contact with Our Lady started in the 1950's. Now I can reveal that the visions began earlier. I must have been around fifteen years and seven months old when I first saw Her.

Such visions would normally occur at night. She first appeared to me in what looked like a sea-cave. She had the rosary beads in Her hands, Her eyes were moving, and I heard Her saying something about the Rosary. As I slept with my family I thought it best not to mention anything at first. However, they sometimes asked me why I used to be so frightened and what made me weep. I was, of course, also enchanted with these visions because Our Lady revealed many wonderful things. These visions continued until I was twenty-six.

I can claim that my life, however, has never been a bed of roses. I have had my fair share of thorns... setbacks, difficulties, trials. When I was eighteen, we moved house. Still in my prime, it was natural for me to try and have a beautiful house. I had sewn a few curtains and, after hearing Sunday Mass, I was wanting to put them up. Before leaving for the farmhouse, my mother warned me against, 'You do no work today. It's a Sunday.' I replied I had to, 'so that tomorrow I'll come up to the farmhouse to help.' Well, that day I was about to be handed another crown of thorns. I remember climbing this tall ladder with twenty-two rungs to put up the pelmet for the curtains... and I fell off. I don't know how I missed killing two neighbours' children who happened to be helping in the house. They shouted and shrieked and opened the door. Many people rushed to help, and somebody was putting whisky to my lips. My family at Girgenti were quickly informed, and my mother wept out loud, 'Guza is unlucky,

I'm sure she must be dead.' But they assured her it was not so. She arrived home in a horse-drawn cart and on reaching the front-door she sobbed out loud, 'My daughter is dead, my daughter is dead.'

Actually I had fractured my arm and my leg in two places. Tears streaming down her face, mother rushed to my bed and we wept together. She said, 'I don't want her to go to hospital.' When the professor arrived, he said, 'This is serious... this is no place for her.' One of my sisters, however, convinced him to let me stay. So they got the basin to melt the plaster of Paris and proceeded to set the bones. It was extremely painful, so painful that at the time I thought I would have preferred to die. But the good Lord spared my life, to continue to work and suffer in His field.

My limbs were in plaster for four and a half months or so. I regularly visited the Hospital Out Patients' Department to check if the bones were healing properly. Jesus willed that after this tragedy all should end well. So once more I started helping my family. I also continued with my religious work — being a member of the *Figlie di Maria*, Catholic Action, delegate for the sick. Then with twelve other young women, I took charge of Adoration, 'the Lamp of Life'. My turn was Saturday so that during the rest of the week I could still give a helping hand to my family.

However, due to my shyness, I have never mentioned one other cross — but today I'll reveal it. The Lord has willed that I should bear this cross since my birth and I have it to this day. I always performed my duty and I never mentioned this inconvenience before as I considered it some kind of shame. Since I started mixing with people, however, I feel I can talk about it. Since I was eight years of age I have been bothered by gall stones. An acquaintance, a holy person told me, 'Guza I dreamt last night that you must undergo an operation to relieve your pain.' I asked for advice both of Rev. Fr. Gorg Preca and Rev. Fr. Gorg Mercieca, my spiritual director. The latter told my mother, 'Encourage Guza to undergo an operation. It will relieve the pain.'

Around that time I was twenty-two years of age, and I was having trouble with my appendix as well. In answer to the doctor's questions as to where I should undergo the operation, my mother answered, 'St. Catherine's Hospital, because Guza is too shy.' To tell the truth I went to obey my religious superiors and my parents, but even then I sensed that God and Our Lady of Life wanted me to take this wild thorn with me to the grave. I obeyed to continue to suffer and not to get any better. The surgeon insisted he would be hitting two birds with one stone. I tell you, however, that though he took out my appendix, the gall stone was untouched and I can still feel it. If anything, I feel more pain now than before the operation which was a failure

When I underwent the operation it took me seven hours to recover consciousness — from four in the afternoon till eleven in the evening. My brothers, sisters, patients and nuns watched over me. A couple of days later they told me, 'It was a great night. While still under the anaesthetic you preached a most beautiful panegyric to Our Lady.' One of the nuns present told me, 'We kept sprinkling holy water, and even put St. Nicholas's bread under your mattress so you wouldn't break your stitches!' Nevertheless, that's exactly what I did — three stitches did break. No matter.

Under the anaesthetic, I must have seen the Lady of Life. I kept saying these exact words, 'Holy Mother, how beautiful you are! How kind of You to visit me. Holy Mother tell the Lord to take me to Him.' I also said, 'Yes, I shall continue working where you want me to. Great is the Lord who sent Our Lady here tonight.'

There was a huge crucifix in the hospital ward. I tell you it was almost as large as the Church Cross used in the Good Friday procession. The same nun asked me, 'Now that you've come round, can you see Christ crucified?' I replied, 'Yes, and I'm ashamed to be sitting up in bed. I want to jump out of bed, kneel down and adore Him for all the graces I've been given.' But she told me, "Siggiwija, calm down. Beware you don't get out of bed now, or I'll be in trouble myself. In a few days you'll be well enough to be picking cabbages from the garden.'

Even though my past had always been troublesome, I never admitted I was sickly or in pain. However, I now want to reveal all. Since my two sisters preferred not to work in the fields, I remained with my parents and brothers. Then my two sisters and one of my brothers married, and the other (Karmnu) joined the Jesuits. My parents started worrying about me, apprehensive that when they passed away I would be left completely on my own. What follows was for me the cruellest crown of thorns.

Once, mother approached me, 'Guza there's a man who loves you so much. Why don't you pluck up courage and consent to marry him? It grieves me to leave you alone and unprovided for.' I told her, 'Mother, forget it, please do not mention such things to me. I am not cut out for marriage.' Some time later even my father started to tease me, and I told him, 'Please, father, leave me in peace. I have already told mother marriage is not for me.' To which he replied, 'This man would make a good husband — an only child with lots of money.' I immediately discounted him, 'Father, money means little to me. My path is chosen. I would prefer you not to interfere with my decision.'

But this lad who wanted my hand in marriage told them that he was willing to wait another year, so that I could think it over. Well, after the year passed he stopped me on my way to Mass and I was really confused. He asked me, 'Guza, how long is this to go on? When are you going to choose a date?' I replied, 'I will become a nun, and if you choose you may become a monk.' This, however, was not enough. He stopped me once more on my way to the farmhouse but I insisted that I did not intend to marry at all.

I won't say any more about this person. Some time later my sisters arrived with another proposal, this time from another young man, a Civil Service employee. Around that time if somebody had this type of employment it was as if he lived next door to Heaven. For me, however, this was not important. My sisters kept telling my mother, 'Guza can't refuse this man. He's cut out for her and he's in love with her. He's in the Civil Service.' So my mother put in a word for him, 'Daughter, I would be extremely sad to leave you all alone with nobody to say a word to.' I could not help but tell my mother, 'Please, forgive me, but you're interfering with my wishes. I shall have to speak to my spiritual director about this.' And I in fact spoke to Rev. Fr. Gorg immediately. There were about another five likely lads who had their eyes on me, but I don't need to go into that.

As I said, I sought comfort and advice from Rev. Fr. Gorg, 'Father,' I said, 'my family are driving me up the wall with their efforts to find me a partner. If they persist I shall have to leave home.' My dear brother in Christ, Rev. Fr. Gorg took my complaints to heart. He went straight to the farmhouse and told my family, 'Leave Guza alone. The Lord has entrusted her with a mission. Marriage is not for her. Please refrain from confusing her further; we can't afford to disrupt her vocation.'

From that day onwards, I thank the Lord and Our Lady that my family no longer insisted on marriage. Even Fr. Guzepp Aquilina, my mother's confessor, assured me, 'Don't worry, Guza, your family understands you better now.' But the devil would not let me rest. When my brother Karmnu had been with the Jesuits for five years (about thirty-five years ago) my mother and I went on our usual visit. It was Sunday... Fr. Emvin Busuttill opened the door of Loyola House at Naxxar. He called for my brother Karmnu who came and talked to mother in the ante-room. Meanwhile, he indicated that he would like to speak to me. He said, 'Today, I will be plain, more blunt than usual. Guza, your mother and father will soon die, and you'll be on your own.' I told him, 'That I know.' But he continued, 'I'm sure you must take the religious habit before you die.' I was then about thirty years of age. So I said, 'I'm too old for a nun.' He insisted, 'You're not old at thirty, I'm telling you. You may wait till your parents die, and then even if you're sixty, I'll still urge you to become a nun.' I replied, 'I'm sorely troubled — I don't know what I feel.'

He called my mother and my brother. My brother didn't much like the proposal either and told Fr. Busuttill, 'Now even my parents will be worried.' My mother complained, 'What are you doing to us? It's like driving a knife in my heart. If Guza goes I will have to enter the Old People's Home at Imgieret — I depend on her for everything.' Fr. Busuttill agreed, 'That's quite true. On the other hand we can't leave this poor girl on her own. As a nun she will be cared for.'

With God's help we left that place, but we were very confused. I told my family I would not be happy as a nun. My mother and I burst out weeping and she kept saying, 'Daughter, you lack nothing here. If you leave I shall be forced into an Old People's Home.'

She discussed the problem with her spiritual director. A few days later I was in the small shop I ran next to our house and I saw this priest coming. He asked me what happened. 'Nothing very much,' I replied, 'but last Sunday when we visited my Jesuit brother, Fr. Busuttill took me to task and strongly urged me to become a nun.' This priest assured me, 'do not worry. You have your mission. Your primary duty, better than that of a nun, is to care for your aged parents. If you were a nun, you wouldn't have been able to fulfil this great mission. Besides, you're our village delegate for the sick and I am completely satisfied with the work you're doing. You're a member of the *Figlie di Maria* and you have undertaken the great task of consecrating families to Our Lady.'

Fr. Nicholas Aquilina, the Siggiewi parish priest, got to know of what happened and also assured my mother, 'I shall go up and speak to Fr. Busuttill myself. Guza has a mission to fulfil in this parish.' But even this did not seem enough for me, and three days later I visited Fr. Gorg Preca, 'leave the matter in my hands,' he said, 'I'll write to him a letter informing him that our lamb of Siggiewi has a large flock to care for, leave her in peace.' Then a great happiness filled my heart because I felt I knew what God wanted of me.

The day my mother died at eighty-one, there was a spiritual retreat I had set my heart on going. It must have been around one in the afternoon. I had cooked and was preparing to go to Valletta. While I was dressing I heard mother groaning in pain, 'Guza, my daughter, come I'm about to die.' To tell the truth, at first I didn't take her seriously. 'Mother,' I said, 'you'd rather I do not go to Valietta, is that it?' She replied, 'No, daughter, today I'm going to die. If you go, I'll be dead when you'll return.' I assured her I wouldn't be going, 'Rest your mind. I shan't be going.'

I looked out then and saw the village street-sweeper just outside our house. 'Excuse me,' I told him, 'put that brush and spade away and run for the doctor and the priest.' The doctor and the vice-parish-priest arrived in the same car. Some time later, Fr. Anton Vella, Fr. Guzepp Aquilina, my mother's spiritual director, as well as the parish-priest arrived. The first to see her was the doctor who did not mince matters, 'Kolin, Kolin, today you're really taking your leave of Guza. You have an infarct, a very bad heart attack.'

The vice-parish-priest went in then and administered the last rites to her. My brothers were all called to my mother's death-bed, except for Karmnu who was with the Jesuits. Mother said, 'Don't call him just yet — so when he arrives I'll be dead.'

The priest who ministered to her told us, 'Don't say any Litanies — let me speak. I have never witnessed a more serene death — a person who died in total resignation to the will of God.' I must not forget to mention that my mother had a framed picture of Our Lady of Pompei and before she passed away she turned her eyes to Her and prayed, Holy Mother, help me. Have pity on me and please take care of Guza.' She died fully conscious, never missing a word. Then a lump rose in her throat and she could speak no more.

Seeing me about to collapse, the doctor told me, 'Guza be calm. Take heart, because your Jesuit brother has just arrived and he will suffer even more to hear you weeping — your mother died before his arrival.'

After the heart attack, my mother survived about seven hours, from one in the afternoon till eight in the evening.

After mother's death, Fr. Gorg Mercieca extended his condolences. He had heard of her death in Church where he used to hear confessions. He told me, 'Our Lady must have been speaking to your mother. She was a very honest woman. She raised you up in the fear of the Lord.'

About five days later, Fr. Gorg Preca himself assured me, 'When we live for God we look upon death as a gift. For your mother this was her greatest gift for she went to meet her Maker. Your mother always held the beads in her pocket and recited the Rosary. She carried out other devotions as well — nine weeks in honour of the Sacred Heart, seven holy Saturdays for Our Lady. I tell you daughter, God grants a good death to those who seek to live well... And now, I suggest you completely leave any apostolate you have been doing. Leave the congregation, stop being village delegate for the sick, leave the Catholic Action, leave even the task of consecrating families to Our Lady — say I told you so. The Lord God of Hosts together with the Queen of Heaven whom you love so much and with whom you have been in contact for so long will indicate more clearly the mission which He has prepared for you since before you were born. Not much time will elapse before what I now foretell will be fulfilled.'

After mother's death I felt ill, full of sadness and loneliness, grief and emptiness; all that one feels at a mother's loss. Time elapsed and about a month and a half after mother's death, I prepared father's meal and was going for a spiritual retreat in order to offer pain and mortification for my mother. I felt that I must greatly pray for her. But the devil was brewing trouble and would not let me be. It was Sunday and around 8.30a.m. I told my father, 'Father, I am going for a spiritual retreat.' He answered, 'Go, my daughter, and stay as long as you will.' But there was a knock on the door and a man appeared. I asked 'What do you want? I'm due to leave for a retreat now and I can't waste any time.' He replied, 'I came to talk to your father.' I asked, 'What

do you want my father for?' He replied, 'In order to talk to him about you.' I exclaimed, 'The devil must have sent you to make me miss this retreat.' He replied, 'I just want to inform you that a rich young migrant has returned from Australia and has set his heart on marrying you.' I said, 'Even you this morning intend to utter complete nonsense.' He replied, 'This man is well placed, he owns a car, a house in Australia and lots of money... you'll be wealthy. Anyway, it's useless talking to you. Call your father so that I will talk to him.' I became apprehensive, almost afraid of this man and so I called out, 'Father come here a while, the devil wants a word with you.'

The man asked whether he could sit down, but I replied, 'No, I have no time to lose.' I repeat this occurred approximately about a month and a half after mother's death when I was forty-one years of age. My father, whose name was Sidor, asked him, 'What do you want, partner?' He replied, 'Sidor, I want to talk terms about your daughter. An acquaintance has just arrived from Australia. He has set his heart on Guza, and if the match is agreeable he'd like to marry soon.'

Father answered, 'This is not my business, it's her business and when in the past this subject came up Guza always insisted that marriage was not for her.' Then I interrupted, 'Please go away in peace or I shall have to throw you out.' He replied, 'I did not come here to steal. I came because he sent me.' I said, 'Tell him that he'll have to look for someone else and please don't come back with any of his replies.' He said, 'Guza, you'll regret this.' I replied, 'I much more regret that you've made me miss this retreat and that you came with such a proposal.' This was not enough, he approached my brothers and they spoke to me, but I said, 'Don't ever talk to me about these things' and in fact they never did.

With regard to my past, I want to say that together with my two brothers I used to work in the fields. Before starting from our home in Siggiewi in order to go to Girgenti, I used to make the sign of the Cross four times so that I would not have to cross myself again when I met people on the road. Then from my home to 'Ta' Brija' cemetery I used to say five decades of the Rosary, from 'Ta' Brija' to the 'Troll' (bridge) I used to make visits to the Holy Sacrament, and beyond the Troll I meditated on the Way of the Cross, contemplating particularly on Christ's suffering. Whenever I met a car or carts on the way, even those of our neighbours, I never accepted a lift, preferring to suffer and pray along the route. I carried two large cane baskets in each hand, and in Winter I concentrated my meditation on the clouds.

Much of our farming land was in Girgenti, but we also had a few fields in 'Ta' Zuta', known as 'Ix-Xaghra'. I used to work there with my father, while mother would remain cooking inside the farmhouse. My father held the plough drawn by a cow, and I followed the furrow sowing potatoes or broad beans.

I remained under my mother's tutelage till the day she died. During Carnival, St. Nicholas' Feast or Easter mother often used to cook a pie or cheesecakes for us to eat when we felt like it. She used to tell my brothers, Karmnu and Nicholas, and myself, 'What matters is that the Lord provides us with something to eat because otherwise nobody knows what we eat or do not eat.' She raised us up in the fear of the Lord, and on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday we not only abstained from meat, but also from eggs, cheese and cheeselets.

My dear mother who together with my father worked so hard to provide for us, fasted all through Lent more than once or twice, notwithstanding all the suffering she went through. With regard to this I'll mention something else, not out of conceit, but in

obedience to Our Lady so that as She says, ‘someone’s conscience may be touched and that someone will do likewise.’ I’ll say this for the greater glory of God and Our Lady of Life. Being poor we didn’t have much but I used to deprive myself from most of the few things we had. I’ve already mentioned that I acted as delegate to the sick of the village and for example, when I visited them I gave them my share of the few goodies like the pie and the cheesecakes mother used to make. The sick, especially those whom nobody visited, thoroughly enjoyed the food I gave them and which I had denied myself.

I have already said that since childhood I have often been ill, and I thank God that I’m still very ill up to this day. When I was cured of typhoid, I vowed that I would offer up my life and strength to the Lord. In the past, Lent entailed a very rigid fasting regime. I often fasted right through the forty days, from Ash Wednesday up to Good Friday, however, when I fell ill at the age of twenty two, my confessor Fr. Gorg Mercieca told me, ‘You must stop this fasting because you have a lot of work to do and you won’t be able to complete your spiritual mission.’

I suffered greatly, undergoing many mortifications, but certain afflictions I will not mention, I’ll only mention a few. I used to put hard objects in my mattress so that I wouldn’t rest soundly, but once more Fr. Gorg insisted that I should stop, ‘If you don’t obey you gain no merit in the eyes of God.’ When I recovered from the fever I made a vow to Jesus Christ that, despite the suffering I felt especially in Summer when the day is longer, I would fast Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. I fasted on these days till the day my mother died, after which I fell ill again, and both Fr. Gorg Mercieca and Fr. Gorg Preca annulled this vow.

The first time I visited Fr. Gorg Preca he was hearing confessions in St. Gaetan’s Church in Hamrun. I told him, ‘I came here today because I want to make a general confession.’ He asked me who my confessor was and I told him that he was Fr. Gorg Mercieca. I said that Fr. Mercieca was against my making a general confession and he commented, ‘If Fr. Gorg Mercieca did not hear this confession, know that Fr. Gorg Preca will not hear it either. Don’t make a general confession anywhere, you’re not able to commit a venial sin, much less a mortal one. It’s a good thing I got to know Fr. Gorg Mercieca is your confessor, because now I’ll get to know you better.’

Around that time a member of the M.U.S.E.U.M. religious society had passed away and Fr. Gorg Preca suggested, ‘I wish you would take her place and become a member.’ I immediately replied, ‘I’ve been wanting to do exactly that for quite some time but Fr. Mercieca advised me against, saying the work is not cut out for me. He wouldn’t want me to join.’ Fr. Gorg Preca agreed, ‘It’s good that you should mention his advice and now, even I will counsel you not to join.’

When I had my contacts with Our Lady, I went to Fr. Gorg Mercieca and recounted what had happened at night during that week. He said, ‘I shall be praying for you more than ever. I want you to write down the experiences you’re going through.’ For special advice I often called on Fr. Gorg Preca telling him about Our Lady’s message. When I felt that he was beginning to understand me I asked him what I could possibly do as a woman. He answered, ‘You can work extremely hard and can do a great deal of good. Never fear, have courage, let no one frighten you. I know what a Calvary I’ve been through because of Church opposition when I opened the doors for the teaching of Cathecism at the M.U.S.E.U.M. Even you will suffer a great Calvary. Through Church intervention you will suffer. In other ways too you will suffer in the future because there will be numerous unbelievers. There will be trials and

tribulations but no harm will come to you because the hand of God will guide you. So will Our Lady who's inspiring you and granting you these visions. Have complete trust in God, take courage, fear nobody, remain simple and humble. Blessing you with both hands, I assure you, daughter, that nobody will harm you, for the boat of St. Peter which Christ set up when He was in the world, notwithstanding the waves which have been beating against it, will not be shattered. You are still secluded and unknown to everybody, but I feel that I am often inspired about you. I'm sure that in the future, much good, both temporal as well as spiritual, will occur in Malta and throughout the world through Our Lady with whom you are having many contacts.'

When, some time later I told him that I had seen the Lady of Life, he said that he knows many things, 'and Our Lady won't stop here with you. On my part during Holy Communion, I frequently intercede with Jesus on your behalf.' Talking to him, I felt chilly but I offered this to Our Lady. He continued, 'The Lord is going to use you,' and I said, 'But, Fr. Gorg don't you think I'm too weak for these things?' He replied, 'I advise you to leave everything in the Providence of God for He uses whomever He wants. A few days ago I learnt that Jesus is using you to convert souls.'

About Fr. Gorg Mercieca I want to add that when he visited Siggiewi to hear confessions, I made it a point to prepare a meal for him, as well as a packed lunch. After my mother's death, one of my pleasures was to see Fr. Gorg Mercieca eating a meal with my father. When it was over, he would say, 'Well, Guza I can't repay you.' And I always answered, 'Don't mention it, you have done so much for me.'

He used to tell me, 'I don't tell you this by way of repayment. God will no doubt do that. Let's go to the room where your mother died so that we'll pray for her. Guza, I think that by now the Lord has already rewarded her for the good example she gave you. The Lord will reward you too for the great respect you show towards priests. This is what I truly feel and not because you prepare a meal for me every time I come to hear confessions in your village. God will surely reward you in this world and in the next for the work you've offered to the Lord, for all He has entrusted in your hands through the intercession of Our Lady.'

Now I shall talk again about my mother who was very patient with me when I used to hurt her by saying, 'Mother, why did you have to make me so sickly.' Tears would stream down her cheeks and she would say, 'Eh, daughter, how much I love you! How much I suffered to bear and rear you up! How can you use such words?' I used to comment, 'Poor mother.' Then she would continue, 'You were my seventh child and I had a special love for you. I loved the other six very much, but when you were born I can't express what I felt. I had to be up and kissing you every second. I loved you and I can tell that I felt many things about you.'

Her greatest grief was when I had the contact with Our Lady at about eleven thirty or a quarter to midnight and about which I did not give her any information. When she heard me sobbing she asked, 'Daughter, why are you crying, it's still so early?' I am deeply sorry that I could not give her any explanation. I just said, 'Because I want to work hard for Our Lady.' She answered, 'But, daughter, you've been working for a long time for Our Lady. Presently I am working as well.' And it's true because I used to make her suffer, she used to do all the work so that on Sunday I would be free to work for the consecration of families. She took over much of my own work, in fact my work was mostly undertaken by my mother and my brother Karmnu who's with the Jesuits.

Mother must have mentioned something to my brothers because when she heard me speaking or weeping at night she used to tell them, 'I don't know what happened to her last night.' Sometimes one of my brothers would tell me, 'Don't mention such things to mother. She worries too much.' Once one of them told me, 'Fr. Gorg was here and he must have told mother something.' In fact Fr. Gorg must indeed have mentioned something about Our Lady, for they commented, 'Aren't you already working for Our Lady?'

One other thing about mother. I never guessed she actually suffered so much because of me. Well, about four or five months before her death, she felt ill. I washed her, changed her clothes and prepared her for the doctor's visit. Around that time I used to sew white flannel shirts for her and the doctor told her, 'Kolin, Kolin, why don't you wear lighter clothing? You'll feel freer.' She replied, 'Don't you know that Guza lives and sleeps with me?' Then I sent for her confessor and before he went in I urged him, 'Father, please, convince her not to wear so many clothes in bed for she is suffering unnecessarily.' So he told her, 'Kolin, let me tell you something for your own good. In bed you don't need to wear as many clothes as when you're going to Church, otherwise you'll augment your sufferings.' To this she unhesitatingly replied, 'Guza and I sleep together, and that is what I always wear because I do not want to give her bad examples. I know she has a tender conscience and I don't want to be the one to hinder her.'

I end this account, written at Our Lady's request, by telling you that since 1951 when the Great Mission came to Siggiewi, I started going to confession to Monsignor Salv Grima. He is now retired in a house for elderly clergy, but he still helps me a great deal. It was with the consent of this spiritual director that six years ago I disclosed Our Lady's message."

## THE MEETINGS AT GIRGENTI

### ***JUNE 1987***

After thanking the crowd who, despite the heat wave that swept over the Maltese Islands on that day, walked up to the shrine at Girgenti, Guza stated, "During the night of May 31, I had a contact with Our Lady who told me that we need to pray more fervently for the welfare of our country, the welfare of Italy, the welfare of America and of Russia, and indeed of the whole world, especially for those countries where wars are still raging... When we say the Rosary, besides praying for our needs and those of our families, I urge you to include in your prayers those countries torn by conflict, where there are wars because it's difficult to imagine how much suffering there is. When, through Our Lady, this is revealed to me I am extremely saddened."

Due to the fact that the previous month's prayer meeting was held only four days before Malta's General Elections, there were a few who in the meanwhile had tried to twist Guza's words of May 5 for party political advantage. That was the reason why in June Guza admitted, "I suffered, I was extremely pained... I speak clearly, as clear as crystal, and they try to twist the truth. Our Lady had warned me that this would happen, 'You will suffer a great deal,' She said and I had replied, 'If You support me,

I don't mind suffering.' With regard to slanderous accusations levelled against me, I offer up everything to God. I won't answer anybody, they slap my face and I reply strike me if you will, praised be the Lord. Of course, I am grieved like every other person that this should happen, but I know I have to carry the cross for the love of God and Our Lady... I am as much a victim as when Christ carried the Cross along the road to Calvary. He could not very well ask His tormentors, 'Why are you beating Me?' Jesus uttered one sentence 'If I have told the truth, why do you strike Me?' He accepted His suffering and even prayed God would forgive those who slandered Him. I want to follow in Christ's footsteps, pray for the welfare of those who speak out against me. The more they slander me the more I will glorify the Lord... I accept this suffering wholeheartedly"

After insisting on decency and modesty in dress, especially on the beach and by the sea-side, Guza spoke at length about the Sacred Heart of Jesus... "pierced through not only with the spear but also by the thorns of present actions... sacrilegiously receiving the Holy Host... when we receive the Holy Eucharist, we must do so worthily. Our Lady told me, 'Speak, insist repeatedly on this,' and I urge the clergy to do likewise."

About the afterlife, Guza said, "Death is only the beginning... eternity... millions and millions of years never coming to an end. God forbid, if we were to ask the damned in Hell they would say, 'Everyday, it's as if we have just started, millions of years...' Therefore, isn't it wiser to endure sufferings here and then enjoy eternity with Our Lady of Life."

Guza continued, "There's one more thing... blasphemy... all this blasphemy. If only you know how many sack-loads of swear words have reached the throne of God since our last meeting... It pains me to see Our Lady with tears in Her eyes, weeping because of this blasphemy... Set an example to others to refrain from blaspheming once and for all. What do we get out of it... Blasphemy attracts the curse of God. People who swear admit as much to me, 'We have no blessings in our house, only hideous things...' The greatest wound which is hurting the Son of God, Christ, is not the crown of thorns, not the spear, not the suffering of the Passion, but blasphemy."

Towards the end of her talk, Guza exhorted the crowd, "Let us recite the prayer which I address to Our Lady ten times every day... and during the night as well... 'Lord God of Hosts, look kindly on us, keep Your hands upon us and teach us gladly to accept your sacred will; Our Lady of Mercy, Our Lady of Consecration, never permit us to choose the path of evil, and grant that one day all of us who believe will be able to join You in the glory of Heaven.'"

Another prayer suggested to Guza by Our Lady runs like this, "God the Father, Omnipotent God, Eternal God, dear Jesus, through the merit of Your sacred wounds, forgive us and have mercy on us. My God, I believe in You, I adore and trust and love You. I ask forgiveness for those who do not believe, do not adore, do not trust, do not love and do not serve You." According to Guza, Our Lady wants us to repeat this prayer often, "in reparation for the deeds of those who harbour hatred in their hearts, so that such hatred will be eliminated for ever."

### ***JULY 1987***

During this prayer-meeting, Guza said that the previous day she had been very ill, "I felt the spiritual fervour which the Lord has granted me "That day she went up to

Girgenti because she was asked to do so by Our Lady to talk about a letter she had received a few days earlier. She said this letter had been sent by an individual who had written, "I wish that God will turn the bishop and all the priests lepers."

Saving the stamp which she collects for the Missions, Guza tore up the letter publicly, and then added, "That's what we have in Malta! What a pity! How can we claim that we are truly baptized?... It can't be true that such people really believe in God. Once you start slandering and cursing those who are the apple of Christ's eye, you stop believing in God... mind you, we don't have very many such persons. We only have a few but they stink out the place, wherever they be..."

Guza then spoke about the grandeur of the Eucharist, "When it is received worthily, God's grace showers down on individuals, their families, their villages... Our Lady showed me some persons who were in the state of grace, I wept with gladness... then She showed me others in mortal sin. I tell you they resembled beasts rather than humans... through mortal sin we despise the Lord, we are outside the Lord's field... Our Lady told me, 'When a soul is in such a miserable condition... there must be fortitude for it to return to God. It's like having an oilskin with greasy blotches on it... it's as if the soul is covered with callous hard skin which prevents it feeling the grace of God. It is not sensitive to feel any grace that God sends. It feels absolutely nothing, nothing. Daughter, speak at length about the said plight of such souls that they may be helped to return to God.'

Guza then added that some Jehovah's witnesses had called upon her and she told them, "If you're not friends with Our Lady, you can neither be friends of the Lord, nor my friends... you should be ashamed of yourselves... you're a pack of false prophets, preaching that Christ came into the world for a chosen few. And what about those who are yet to come, and who must become saints? Aren't you ashamed to cause so much havoc in Malta."

### **AUGUST 1987**

During this prayer-meeting, Guza said that on August 3 she had a very bad night because "the Lady of Life showed me some persons suffering under the ugly flag of war... they were like a herd of beasts, treated like goats or pigs... suffering infinite ways of torture... a person being nailed there... horrifying torments, and large racks stretching endlessly as far as the eye can see, and people being nailed. This must not be allowed to continue..."

Guza then again spoke at length about decency in dress, "we must dress decently; we are leading the young and even priests astray. They are flesh and blood too. Our Lady demands perfect modesty."

Then Guza revealed that during the night of Friday, July 10, 1987, at thirteen minutes after midnight "I saw Our Lady wearing the most beautiful dress... I wept so much, I wished I could have joined Her and not stayed here in the world buffeted by cross-currents... and Our Lady told me, 'I appeared today that you may design a pattern for a dress, for people to wear not only in your own country, but for the whole world.' I saw that Our Lady's dress covered the palm of Her hands and I could not help telling Her, 'Holy Mother, it's difficult for people to have to wear a dress like that,' and She replied, 'Never mind. Still the elbows have to be covered. It must be decent.'"

Besides, it is the earnest wish of Our Lady, “That we receive Holy Communion every first Wednesday of the month for twelve consecutive months, that is, one year, because Our Lady told me, ‘I can assure those who manage to do so that they will never see the gates of Hell.’”

Guza continued, “Our Lady urges us to pray continually, to mortify and sacrifice ourselves... Instead of spreading rumours and indulging in gossip, let’s say, ‘Holy Father, Jesus, Mary and Joseph, have mercy on Malta, have mercy on the world.’ Let’s abandon gossip, let’s do away with hatred and conflict..., we must unite, as Our Lady wishes. The Lady of Life told me, ‘When you go to Girgenti talk about priests, and nuns and about those souls who are consecrated to the Lord and Our Lady... We should avoid paining God’s heart... Our Lady desires us to keep our tongues clean, our conscience and our heart free from sin... We should be ashamed to have to admit that in Malta even the black mass is celebrated... I grieve that in Malta, in hiding and underground, the black mass is said... During the offertory they adopt an ugly pose, it was revealed to me in a vision, frightful, horrifying, it chills your spine to see a priest and those around him, I can’t tell you any more... Satan is working hard to win us over..., he’s doing his utmost to swallow Malta, but will not be allowed to do so, because... Our Lady will save us...’”

### **SEPTEMBER 1987**

In September Guza was prevented from going to Girgenti because she was very ill. As on previous occasions, however, an audio-cassette, recorded on June 21, 1987, was played.

She said, “Holy Mother, I grieve for these people, my brothers and sisters... who still lack the true peace that You wish them to have... they neglected or abandoned the saintly purposes towards God and You... Holy Mother make us live like true brothers, in unity and love that put hatred to flight... so that we might truly live as Christians, true Christians, people who cherish religion, love the Church, love our country through God, through Our Lord Jesus Christ who suffered the Passion for us... Holy Mother, I so want to pray to God and You so that through Christ’s suffering, such people will be converted, will not remain distant from God, and will no longer live without God. .

Guza added that while she was praying for unity and peace, she heard the sweet voice of the Virgin Mother saying, “Dear daughter, be of good cheer and take courage because God and I are with you, and will, remain with you till you breathe your very last... the message of which I remind you every moment is spreading due to your zeal... you are managing to boost the morale of your helpers, your zealous helpers, the priests and members of the laity, all those persons who walk these roads which, as I told you from the start, are the roads of penance... the passion of Christ... I chose the road to Girgenti, especially from the Troll (bridge) to the statue... because this is a place of penitence and not as in Lourdes where the injunction was ‘penitence, penitence, three times penitence’.

The penitence must be many times more than just three times... with a multitude of prayers, sacrifices, mortifications reaching God’s merciful hand which must continue to help and have mercy on Malta, Gozo and the world...

...The church which in the past I urged you to erect together with the statue at Girgenti... must be witness to the love and faith of Maltese and Gozitans and even with the help of some foreigners. . . This temple must be known for its size but not for its splendour. Things of luxury I do not want. I want humble things in this temple, in this holy basilica, which you're encouraging Maltese, Gozitans and foreigners to erect in these parts...

Daughter, I shall call you by name for the first time... Guza, I never gave you anything in this world... happiness or content,... but this... I will present to you, and it is recorded in the beautiful book of Heaven, the book of eternity... because here in this world I give you nothing but thorns, suffering, scorn from your own countrymen who can't seem to appreciate what is coming from God but despise it... but let me tell you daughter, you shall never possess any material wealth, but the glory of the Lord will be abundantly yours in Heaven...

Now I earnestly desire you, dear daughter, to tell them something about the vision you had of the saint who suffered so much, and who was scorned so much while he lived.”

Here Guza said that on February 11, 1987 she had a vision of Padre Pio. She saw him wearing the habit of a Capuchin monk, but he was not an old man as in the holy picture she has of him in her house, but as a young and handsome person.

He showed her his hands, saying, “Because of these hands with Christ's stigmata, I suffered greatly as you are doing, but you suffer even more because of the hidden wound nobody knows about except God and the Lady of Life... you are so enthusiastic about wanting to work for Our Lady... your mission is succeeding not only in your island but throughout the world... Those who seek to despise you, their attempts reach unto God, but they cannot harm you because God is with you, Our Lady supports you. She shows you such beautiful and holy things... you've seen so many holy saints through Our Lady's favour and then She has even allowed you to see souls engulfed in the darkness of sin... Dearest sister in Christ, Guza, for as long as you live continue to suffer gladly, humble yourself, because this is of great value to Malta, Gozo and the world — this message reaches even areas where conflict rages.

Dearest sister in Christ, Guza, those who utter lies about you, they will be found out and blamed — just as those who spoke against me, saying, ‘Padre Pio, what's Our Lady telling you in the cellar?’ And I used to answer, ‘Our Lady tells me many beautiful things, but you don't believe what She tells me. However, not too much time will pass before you realize your mistake... the fault will lie with you.’ . . . Some time after I said that... a huge earthquake occurred... So those who try to tease or worry you, those who to their shame use indecent expressions about Our Lady... know that they will not harm you because the hand of God's Providence and the powerful hand of Our Lady are guiding you... Those who are too clever by half, in Malta and Gozo and elsewhere, all of them must die, today or tomorrow or the day after that, if not this year the next, but whenever they still have to come in the presence of that Majestic look, merciful or angry...

Dear sister, I earnestly wish you'll continue to spread Our Lady's message... take courage, and strengthen the resolve of your helpers, Maltese as well as Gozitans, so that the promised church will finally be erected. In that temple... many wonderful things will happen... Guza, I shall end my vision now... I see you are sad and worried,

but never lose heart because... there are very many people of good will who daily pray for you to spread the message which Our Lady gives you from the heights of Heaven...

Guza, sister in Our Lady and in the Lord, I wish you to pray the Provident hand of God to bless your country, Italy where I used to live, and the entire world especially those lands where there are many sinners and godless people. There are many people of good will too, His Holiness the Pope, the Church, priests and you the people chosen by God. Persist in spreading the message and not just in your country but everywhere so that God's omnipotent hand will bless Malta, Gozo and the whole world. I shall pray for you in Heaven so that God will continue to bless you."

### **OCTOBER 1987**

After making the sign of the Cross, Guza started by saying, "Above us there is the Queen of Heaven. Let us greet the three persons of the Holy Trinity. They too are above us, are seeing us, seeing our actions, which way we are inclined, towards evil or good because nothing, absolutely nothing, can escape the sight of the Holy Trinity... Our Lady, help me, you speak first and I follow. .

Guza continued that she was truly sorry for those Maltese and Gozitans who "instead of going from good to better are going from bad to worse," as well as for those who seem to pretend they're cut above the others, "because every living breath they take is granted them by God... every breath we take must come from God..."

I am deeply grieved at the sorrows suffered by Our Lady... Our Lady is our caring tender mother, protecting us, looking after Malta. And to think that some even dare despise Her and Her son Jesus through blasphemy... I am truly ashamed when Our Lady mentions this blasphemy to me. Let us all pray that this ugly gaping wound that burns and corrupts us might heal. .

After condemning the brutal killing of a man which occurred the previous month, Guza spoke insistently about abortion, and then once more referred to the murder, "Together with that victim, there are hidden two other victims but nobody knows about them. Our Lady told me about them. Shame on us Maltese... how much Our Lady wept. And I wept with Her..."

Our Lady told me, 'Pray devoutly and constantly. There are many young devils' and they can only be chased away with penance, prayers, mortification and love that we offer up for others...

Towards the end of September some persons were at sea fishing. As they were hardened unrepentant sinners, the Lord willed that no fish approach their boat. I can tell you how many there were, I can even tell you the time..., but I'm not telling because right now Our Lady is warning me not to...

Guza added that when they drew up the nets they found they had caught no fish at all, they blasphemed God and revenged themselves on the crucifix that was in the boat... "They did outrageous things to Christ crucified, obscene and filthy gestures, Our Lady then told me that they then saw an ugly monster clutching at the second net. She said, "That monster was none other than the devil himself..."

Guza then mentioned the statue of the Redeemer which she has in her home. She said she noticed the pupil of one of His eyes was not visible, and she wept and was so afraid. "And I started praying to the Redeemer and asked Him, 'Jesus, my Redeemer,

why did this have to happen?’ And Our Lady replied, ‘Daughter, it had to happen... so many sins are being committed. Jesus can’t suffer any more Guza then said that the day before that month’s prayer meeting she wept again, but for a different reason, because the eye was returning to normal.

Guza then added that that night at around fifteen minutes past one in the morning “while I held the rosary beads... Our Lady permitted my poor eyes to see some souls leprous with sin... and Our Lady added, ‘Pray for these people for they have renounced the faith... they have abandoned God... it is possible they might be summoned for the final reckoning before God tomorrow and I can’t see how they can be saved.’ Some indeed do think that everything ends with death... Let me repeat what Fr. Gorg Preca used to tell me, ‘Guza many are scared of rats and cockroaches... There are many finicky superior people who pretend to lord it over others... they are choosy and picky, they don’t want to touch this or that because they claim it turns their stomach... and then they die and are buried, and their soul appears before the throne of God’s justice... and their body remains in the grave... food for rats and cockroaches.’ He used to say that ‘if God did not aid every our breath we would be nothing...”

At a later stage Guza said, “In the past I often went to Sarria church in Floriana to get the certificates and other things in connection with the consecration... People often asked me, ‘what are you doing with those certificates: Hardly anybody wants to consecrate homes anymore’, and I used to reply, ‘Our Lady opens the doors!’... If my sister were here, she would confirm this... that many housewives would themselves come and ask, ‘Where is Guza?’”

Here Guza recalled that two confessors were particularly helpful in aiding men who would not confess in Siggiewi. She said that she once helped make an appointment for a man to visit one of these confessors. The man failed to turn up, so she tried again so that in the words of the priest, “we might try to regain this lost sheep for the Lord.” After confessing, the man met Guza, thanked her and recounted how the priest invited him to his house and told him, “I propose a small penitence. There’s a crucifix on that pedestal. Bring it down dear brother in Christ... Now there’s one thing I ask you to do... put the crucifix on the floor and kick it.” The man was dumbfounded and finally asked, “How can I ever kick the crucifix?” to which the priest replied, “And yet how often have you kicked Jesus crucified with your blasphemies and oaths despising Our Lord!... Take the crucifix in your hands. . . and take it with you because it fulfils your life. On it you must continue to fashion your life...”

Guza explained it was not just a matter of inviting people to consecrate their homes, but she also had to convince them to confess and receive Holy Communion. In summer, she normally went on her rounds between nine and ten o’clock at night after finishing her work in the farmhouse. At times, of course, she did not receive a warm welcome, but Our Lady won over five hundred and sixty-five families from Siggiewi and other places.

Towards the end of her talk, Guza said that that night at around 2.45a.m. Our Lady told her that on November 4, 1987 “we must do penance, perform acts of atonement for the welfare of Maltese and Gozitans, for the needs too of foreigners who are also despising God... that day must be sacred, holy. Something is going to happen somewhere. Our Lady has revealed to me what will happen and where but I cannot tell. . . don’t forget, we have to make sacrifices, who can should try to fast., instead of twenty words utter ten, that also is a sacrifice, that is also like fasting...”

As in every other month, Guza rounded up this prayer-meeting by praying for the needs of the crowd present, “O Lord Jesus, Holy Spirit, Our Lady bless us, understand us, sanctify us, support us always and grant that we move away from the path of evil towards the path of good.”

### **NOVEMBER 1987**

After thanking the crowd, God and Our Lady, “for giving us the grace and opportunity to meet and pray together,” Guza said, “Joyfully I tell you that I’m seeing something, and I wish that you can see it too. I will now make the sign of the Cross and say only the ‘Holy Mary’ because the ‘Hail Mary’ will be recited by Our Lady. You say nothing. (Guza then recited ten Holy Marys). Three ‘Glory Be’ to the three persons of the Holy Trinity.” Then she added, “On this cloud moving right above us I can see the Queen of Heaven. Holy Mother have mercy on us...”

It must be said that this November meeting had a much larger crowd than usual. This was partly due to the fact that rumours were rife and many lies slandering Guza had been spreading across the island. Some had actually claimed that when during the previous month Guza had recommended the 4th of November as a day of prayer she had done so because Malta was to be terribly shaken by an earthquake with its epicentre in Siggiewi. As if that was not enough, others claimed Guza had predicted the sinking of the city of Valletta and that the ghosts of the dead would be walking the streets. Such lies aimed at creating confusion can be denied outright. Guza’s monthly talks are always recorded and can be checked.

For this reason Guza commented, “I know that quite a number came up to Girgenti today to see the person about whom so many tongues have been wagging... They couldn’t imagine what else to invent when I spoke the truth that belongs to Our Lady and God... We should never take the words of Our Lord lightly because in the long run we all have to make our reckoning... then it might be too late... Last night, at exactly 2.17a.m. Our Lady told me, ‘Don’t take it too much to heart. My son Jesus carried the Cross long before you did, and He too was judged insane...’ Last night Our Lady revealed the two individuals who invented all these rumours, there were two of them...

Our Lady told me, ‘I’ll look after you. If it were God’s will to enter a convent after you had these apparitions, it would have been more difficult to spread this message, so great, because the whole world knows about this apostolate... I promised you this in the valley of Girgenti, you must suffer a great deal, even though I never indicated the quality and extend of this suffering. This suffering racks the heart and the body... Through Me, however, you shall remain whole... Let those who invented such lies be smashed, they will be smashed against the rock of Saint Peter which they are so keen on destroying... If you had entered a convent you would need to ask the advice of Mother Superior... but it is I who advise you. I am your Mother Superior, and therefore be of good cheer...”

Guza said that during another contact she had during the night between Tuesday and Wednesday November 4, Our Lady told her, “If you now leave the place where you’re praying and move out into the yard you will see clear skies studded with stars, but at 4.00a.m. the weather will change... Daughter let me tell you, open your ears wide and let your tongue praise the Lord... a great catastrophe is about to occur but Malta will remain untouched...”

Then Guza referred again to Our Lady's message on the same night, "There occurred much spiritual good. So many people confessed and received Holy Communion... and this rose like sweet-smelling incense to the throne of God... What had to happen did happen but Malta remained untouched. Let them call you insane as much as they please... Daughter, let me tell you... there are a few people in Malta who are intent on destroying the message I gave you ever since the Fifties, but they have increased and redoubled their efforts during the last five years. But through my intervention all these afflictions passed by and they will continue to do so. I shall protect you and you shall come to no harm... You shall retire from the public eye, you must dedicate yourself more to prayer and meditation, more penitence, more mortification, in preparation for what God has willed for you for the rest of the message... and I must counsel you that if someone tries to convince you to walk along a different path... don't do it. Walk down the path I indicate to you, because the time will come when everything comes to light... all the problems and difficulties in your way will be known to all."

In this message Guza insisted repeatedly against the vice of lying and the evil consequences resulting from it. "The Lady of Life said, 'What a reckoning the liar must give before God, because through calumny and slander they even lead others to the gibbet!'" Guza in fact said that many families broke up because of lies.

With regard to the voice of Our Lady, Guza said, "The small sweet voice of Our Lady has nothing to do with mine... If you could hear Her voice your hearts will overflow with gladness." She said that Our Lady always spoke to her in Maltese, and mentioned the occasion when the late Karmenu Vassallo, a poet from Siggiewi, asked her, "One question I'd like to ask. In what language does Our Lady talk to you, in Italian, in English...?" And Guza had answered, "I hardly know Maltese. Don't you see Our Lady would not speak to me in Italian or English!" Whereupon the poet exclaimed, "O Holy Mother, you are truly great! Now I know that you can even speak our language!"

Towards the end of her talk, Guza reiterated, "Our Lady is right in front of us. I can see Our Lady. The cloud is stationary, on one side there is an angel and on the other Our Lady, who is showing me the rosary beads so that we might continue to cherish the rosary... Our Lady... She's telling me She is the Mother of Peace, who wants to bring peace to our island, peace to Malta and Gozo and throughout the world... She shows me the rosary beads so that everyone will recite the Rosary and again She says... 'I am the Lady of Peace.'"

### ***DECEMBER 1987***

Although so very ill that she had pre-recorded a cassette because she reckoned it would not be possible for her to go to Girgenti, Guza did in fact go up to the shrine as she had a message from Our Lady to deliver, "I came up here today to urge you to devote your prayers for the people of Ethiopia. Let us all pray for them. Besides, if any money were to be collected today, I'm not forcing anybody to donate money you know, because if I can donate some money I prefer to donate my own, but the Lady of Life did tell me, 'Go and tell them. If any money is to be collected it should be for them, so that God will have pity on them and send help to their country...' The Lady of Life revealed the extreme poverty that exists in that land... some resemble living skeletons rather than humans..."

With regard to the Rosary, she said, “We must take our time over the Rosary, we should not rush through it, hardly knowing what we’re saying, or what mystery we meditate. It must be recited with devotion, love and all that Our Lady wishes.”

The pre-recorded cassette was also played. In it Guza said, “Our Lady wills that we pray earnestly for the welfare of our country, Malta and Gozo... and all the world, to pray especially for the godless who never seek to communicate with God, but instead seek their own pleasures driven by instinct and passion and a mind that tries to do without God.

Our Lady told me, ‘I have repeatedly told you that whoever is chosen by the Lord must suffer greatly as you have been doing, and that you must accept such suffering gladly... The devil who’s trying to confuse this message will ultimately despair among the flames of Hell... Daughter, as I told you in the past and am also telling you now, take courage, lift up your heart, because the message that I entrusted to you has spread considerably not only in your own country but across the world... It still has to reach some countries in latin America, and among unbelievers... This message is gaining momentum, with zeal and with love. In spite of the fact that many people still do not believe in God, I assure you, daughter, that the message has done a lot of good, and God willing will continue to do so... With regard to the Church, there are a few obstinate persons in your own land but in time they will realize that this message comes from Heaven, from the hand of God and My own. Proof of this was given on November 4, in so far as everything I told you about... everything happened, and as I told you those who slandered you just sprinkled water in the air and it fell down on their faces... Your heart suffered an injustice, your heart did suffer, but know, daughter, that on that particular day the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Mine did triumph because many people in your own country and abroad... predicted something would happen... but know, daughter,... that hundreds of people went to confession and received Holy Communion because they were gripped with fear. Daughter, those events that I had told you about did not harm your country because through your message, on that day even those who were far from God, not receiving the sacraments, nor practising their religion,... co-operated. Daughter, that day was indeed beautiful before the throne of God... May this change of heart not be temporary, confined only to November 4, but a lasting conversion that remains till God chooses to send for them.

Daughter, keep on urging people... especially where wars still rage... God forbid that more people should be sent to the flames of Hell because of the hatred that is so widespread. But these people must learn about the message, practise and act upon it, understand God. To stop or prevent conflict, God must be placed at the centre, so that dialogue and love are promoted... If they hanker for peace but continue to edge out God from the centre, they will never be able fully to contribute to peace, because true peace comes from God...

Daughter I earnestly desire you to prepare people... so that as far as possible they think and prepare for the great and blessed feast commemorating the birth of Jesus, Christmas, so that your country and the world will come to realize more gladly, lovingly, with its emotion, with its strength of heart, mind and conscience the significance of this day when God, the Eternal Father, sent His only beloved Son in the world.. . On Christmas day, daughter, I would wish that not only the sinners in your country but the whole world would understand that Jesus is the one chosen by God to bring peace to your country and the whole world.

Dear daughter, continue to work energetically and enthusiastically, continue to suffer as Jesus did on the road to Calvary. You are carrying the Cross that Jesus carried to sanctify souls... but rest assured, as I have promised you in the past and repeat now, that I am always with you... so that you strengthen your resolution to convert souls through the moral strength with which you have been favoured from Heaven, through your good will, your simple speech, the purity of your thoughts... The Lord will help those persons of good will who follow the path you have sketched out for them, to get them closer to God through Holy Communion. Communion must be received worthily with a pure heart and good intention if it is to bear fruit. Indeed, unless people refrain from blasphemy, hatred, scandalous deeds and bad example, they cannot receive Communion and through it attain peace — for the hearts that harbour and reflect such bad actions cannot live in peace. They will feel remorse, remorse and trouble leading them along the evil road of the enemy, Satan, whose intention is to drag them to the flames of Hell.

For Holy Communion to be received worthily and for them to reap spiritual benefit, they must have right thoughts and feelings towards God as well as towards their neighbours. As far as possible, obey the ten commandments, to love and not to hate, to promote love among families rather than separation, to promote allegiance to successors of the Church...

I love Malta very much and I wish that the true peace that you yearn for in your country and throughout the world will start from Malta. However, I regret to say that there exists an inordinate amount of blackness in many souls. Many still allow themselves to be dragged in the filthy muddy waters of the devil... These evil currents, owing their origin to that terrible sacrifice, the Devil's filthy black mass, are wreaking extreme harm among the youth of your country, and wherever it is celebrated. They despise God and sacrifice innumerable souls to the Devil.

So many souls are rendered completely defenceless to these evil forces... And these filthy practices which sully the mind, tongue, senses and heart must come to an end. Otherwise, God will not reach the hearts of these sinners. I earnestly desire that with love, through your present and future suffering, you will offer everything for the spiritual welfare of these infamous persons who are at one with the Devil, so that through your sincere prayers, and the good will of many of your countrymen, you will pray for them and offer some mortifications so that God will draw them closer to His love..."

### **JANUARY 1988**

After making the sign of the Cross, Guza said, "I want to thank the Lord and Our Lady not once or twice but many times over... On Christmas day I was on the point of dying and I pleaded, 'Lord, take me' because I was in terrible pain... I expected the cross to crush me, penetrate right through me and I would die. But the Lord willed otherwise. I thank the Lord. Present here today there are many who can witness how ill I was... I had spoken to the priest... to come and administer the sacraments for truly I did desire to leave the world..."

After Christmas, I was praying at night, and at around two o'clock in the morning, I asked Our Lady, 'Why is it that I was not allowed to die, to go to the Lord?' She replied, 'I am always with you but I can't reveal the hour of your death. That belongs to God alone; however, I will tell you why you suffered so much.' And She did tell

me... on the most holy feasts of the year I suffer so. She told me, 'I must tell you that... even in Malta many persons ended Christmas badly, not even bothering to hear mass... not meditating as to why the divine Baby Jesus was born.'

Besides,... Our Lady is so sad about people who kill each other... Do you know what Our Lady showed me round 2.15a.m. on Christmas night? Corpses, many of them, many people massacrating one another, many people who must appear before the throne of God totally unprepared for the final reckoning... and I must be the sacrificial victim before God to atone for the sins of all so that God will look kindly on these people and instead of condemning them to hell fire, God will send them to Heaven. This has to happen... through the determination and kindness of Our Lady who always intercedes for us all with God...

We thank our Lady for Her prayers for Malta and God willing, know that Our Lady will have pity on Malta... Our Lady seeks not to notice disbelievers, She looks at us now who seek to glorify Her and God."

Guza said that Our Lady told her, "Go in that field to do penance... and thank God for the graces He's showered upon you," and Guza replied, "If I can I will, you know everything... Even if I have to remain prostrate before You for a whole year, kneeling and kissing the ground, I can never express nor repay what You have done for me..."

Holy Mother grant that those present see You as I see You... Holy Mother, these people come here full of fervour and devotion, Our Lady is now blessing us... for the great sacrifices many have made to come up here when it's so bitterly cold even though, thank God, everyone is well wrapped up unlike many poor people who have nothing to wear, sleeping on pavements. Our Lady showed them to me... a heap of bones, nothing to eat, nothing to drink..., falling and dying on top of each other... In comparison with some other countries, the poverty we have in Malta can be described as wealth, you know. Poor people trying to survive such misery... they have a small earthen-ware bowl with a few spoonfuls of semolina to eat...

There, within that cloud, not moving at all, I see something and it's great... The person I now see has helped Malta so much. Pray for us St. Paul, pray for Malta so that our faith gets stronger. There he is, I wish you all could see what I'm seeing now."

In this talk, Guza also mentioned the Church that is to be erected at Girgenti, and added, "Our Lady instructed me to place the seal under the foundation stone... This week I have written the seal in my own way... and Our Lady told me, 'With that seal you must include the ring with the crucifix, for that cross will be a source of much spiritual good.'

The cross I hold in my hand I respect totally. I don't wear it on my finger all the time because I have my own scruples... I have to do the housework like any other woman... The other day I implored Our Lady, 'Holy Mother, come down and help me. There's no one else to lend a hand,' and She did come down, you know. A lovely woman, with sleeves upturned, I wept to see Her. You may imagine how much She must have worked for Baby Jesus, washing diapers, helping Him grow. There are some who still never want to know about the divine Baby Jesus. Let us atone, let us try to make up for these persons' actions, and we are atoning for them because we are witness to our faith, everybody knows about us."

## **FEBRUARY 1988**

In February, Guza was unable to visit the shrine at Girgenti and her message, which she had pre-recorded for the month of January, ran like this, "Around nine minutes past midnight on Friday December 20, 1987, I was reciting the Rosary and a while later... the beautiful image of my most dear mother Mary appeared before me. I started hearing the blessed words and inspiration with which She favoured me on that blessed night. She told me, 'Daughter, keep on praying, doing penance, mortifying yourself. Offer the suffering, the afflictions and all that you're undergoing in bearing the Cross that the Lord God has favoured you with in the same way as My Son Jesus...

Jesus came into the world, lived, suffered and died on the blessed wooden cross to save all humanity... The fact that not all souls achieve salvation is neither God's fault, nor the fault of My son Jesus, because He undertook to suffer the passion for everybody. But people, souls, people's spirits often chose to go their own way, abused God's infinite mercy and so half of them, or perhaps less than that, were misled and are being deceived... they acknowledge nobody as master, just as Adam and Eve rebelled in the garden of Eden... These two persons created by God thought they would trouble Him, indeed they did through their disobedience, but a great disaster befell humanity. So God, from His sacred city, thought it fit to send His only beloved Son Jesus, God's nature made man. I obeyed the Angel Gabriel who came to announce the good news and so, daughter, occurred the sacred redemption for which My Son had been prepared. Jesus underwent the passion, suffering so much along the road to Calvary, and particularly when He was nailed to the Cross between two thieves, one of whom understood Christ's mission, but the other did not. That is what still happens today. Some understand God's will through the intercession of My Son Jesus, but others fail to understand... This is what is happening in the world presently because some indeed are still waiting for God to send a saviour to the world, and refuse to believe what has already occurred, all that has taken place through the coming of My Son Jesus and My intercession. Both Jesus and I were sore afflicted during His birth, His childhood and youth, and throughout the Passion.

And so, daughter, I tell you that... very many people are still not respecting each other as brothers and sisters. Those who occupy a powerful position oppress the poor and the weak... now we are all brothers and sisters in the sight of God because Christ suffered the Passion to make us all brothers.

That is why, daughter, there are so many disasters, wars, poverty, hunger, lovelessness, hatred, lack of a true conscience that does everything with love... For example, I showed you earlier those who suffer, those distant brothers in Ethiopia, they suffer hunger and persecution through bad government that despises its own countrymen... That is why I told you to extend your charity and mercy towards them because they are truly suffering. Most of them are good people, but some are godless,... a tool in the hands of the Devil... People have stopped respecting God as they should, and so God must punish. But then there is also mercy. God is so sad about these things...

However, through My infinite mercy, as Mother of all creation... I feel that I should use some persons to intercede for them. On My part, I pray that God's mercy may reach these large countries such as India, Calcutta, Israel... I am truly sorry for these people. Try to make people aware, more conscious... as to what is happening to those poor Palestinians, deprived of their homes, dispossessed of their homeland. You must pray for them.

So many squander their money on unnecessary material things, luxury... Ah, everyone here should try to deprive oneself, make do with less, to be able to help the homeless, those who are dying of hunger reduced to a clump of bones, moving skeletons almost, hungry children, a hungry world, many shivering with cold with nothing warm to wear... Let everyone remember Jesus' own suffering when He came into the world. Christ was not born in luxury. Daughter, I had no place even where to give birth to Christ, but He conquered the world through the misery and poverty of the manger... all must understand Christ's message. Christ was born deprived of everything, Christ had nothing in this world, Christ was the Son of God, Christ lacked nothing in Heaven, but He humbled Himself, and from the day He was born till He died, always lived a life blessed by God, His Eternal Father... He sacrificed Himself, teaching the virtues of purity, chastity, humility and poverty. The virtue Christ most insisted on was poverty... Christ showed no preference towards any class of people, except those who were just, humble, perfect and charitable as He was.

Dear daughter, tell them this is the message Our Lady has given me : humility, love, simplicity. The greatest sacrifice and treasure we can offer God is to deprive ourselves of material things to help others in need...

I grieve that some people are lost, going to Hell's fire, some of them unbelievers, obstinate in their disbelief, still waiting for Christ to come, others too conceited because of their wealth such that they have nothing but scorn for others. I urge you, daughter, that in Malta you must try to create a conscience, that you look charitably upon these people living in distant lands who suffer under such a harsh rule, some even exploiting people's sinful frailties. Satan drags them through Hell's fire because of these failings: they sell their body, sell their soul, sell even their families to acquire wealth, to acquire money, to continue their life of sin... Know that we all come from God. Tell this to the people of good will in your country and everywhere. Daughter, tell them we come from God and to God we shall return. Sooner or later these people must face God... no matter how wealthy or proud or how powerful they think they are, God has dominion over everything. Nobody can cheat death, and those who imagine they can crush God will themselves be crushed, because nobody can ever destroy the rock of Peter on which My Son Jesus established the Church...

So that I tell you, this coming Christmas, December '87, should be a Christmas of love, humility, peace, justice, goodwill and charity... Tell the people that I have appeared to you in different images... demanding the titular of Our Lady of Consecration and of Girgenti... I appeared several times as Our Lady Queen of Peace because I so want peace to reign in your land and in the world..., as the Immaculate Conception... I appeared under several titles, and I even favoured you to see me in the glory of Heaven."

### **MARCH 1988**

During this prayer-meeting, Guza said, "On Friday February 5, 1988, Our Lady inspired me from Heaven, telling me, 'I realize these are difficult things for you to understand... however, I wish you could act as the prophet whom God ordered to predict the disaster that was about to befall the world. There are a few powerful and influential people who lack real wisdom... these foreign Presidents say they want to unite, speak about arms reduction. What they really need is not to unite or to reduce armaments but they should destroy all armaments...

Daughter, in order to make you understand, these few men lacking real wisdom who act as powerful Presidents... do not in actual fact want to reduce armaments so that there would be peace, and so peace never comes. So much money going up in flames, burnt to ashes all at one with the ashes of bodies and victims of war... they are oppressing so many innocent people, guiltless, blameless who yet fall victim to death and destruction and must appear before the throne of God. I urge you to pray for these souls, especially those caught in the strife of civil war, who can't cope or find any solution... God created such a beautiful world and they are destroying and burning it...

You people of goodwill in the small islands of Malta and Gozo, pray devoutly for these people so that God will hear their prayers, and they will listen to God. Because of such injustices, some great disaster may befall the world. God is truly saddened by this outrage against innocent people... These destroyers send victims to their death before their appointed time... But just as they abuse their victims, they will in turn fall victim to death, their own corruption and the curse they attract on this world through these wars. So I urge you, daughter, to continue to pray, suffer, mortify yourself... In your land too there are many people who lack good will...

In and around the holy dust which I have sanctified through you... and which indeed I shall continue to sanctify and bless it... I assure you, daughter, that from that shrine issues much spiritual and temporal good... Let me tell you about the large number of conversions that occurred in front of My eyes, before the statue which you erected under My directions at Girgenti. The number is great... but for now I want you to keep this to yourself... so much good has come out of these conversions...

As I am aware that there is an Authority who refuses to help you, I tell you not to lose heart because you are under the eyes of God's Providence and Mine. Things are moving. God is directing this message... So many people are believing this message. Even in the land where there is President Mikhail Gorbachev... and another land, much good has come because these books translated in English are being read... They are believing the message, they are experiencing it because this message is spreading throughout the world. The whole world is learning about the titular of Our Lady of Consecration... Take courage and fear no one because God's hand and Mine are with you."

Guza added that Our Lady told her, "Continue calling on St. Joseph who, through his devotion, is at one with the Church,... that blessed person who, till the day he died, cared for Me and My Son Jesus. I know the sanctity of this man favoured by the hand of God's providence. In the past people had more devotion towards him... Pray to St. Joseph who is so close to God to continue to unite the churches of the world... Regard him as a divine person, a person beloved of God... so that this divine saint whom God sent to protect the early years of His Son and Mine will not fail to intercede for you with God, with Jesus whom he protected in this world, so that you find God's peace... both in the Holy Church and in your personal needs.

Daughter, as a person named after St. Joseph... never tire of spreading these beautiful sentiments and devotions in the way you know best... you speak so often of holy purity. St. Joseph loved dearly the virtue of purity. All religious must pray to St. Joseph to grant them the gifts of humility, simplicity,...

Daughter, even in your small islands there are people who abuse the Christian faith. They have almost lost the faith. Those especially, who previously were Christ's and the Church's disciples and have now turned their back on it to embrace another gospel,

through an evil and false doctrine which the devil is spreading among you. In the past, Malta had none of this false doctrine. But Malta has acquired this false doctrine and let me tell you, daughter, unfortunately there are very many who have abandoned God, Jesus and Me to side with the devil, with this sect of Jehovah's Witnesses..."

### **APRIL 1988**

In this session Guza said that around 2.15a.m., on March 4, "I had an important and beautiful contact with Our Lady during which She told me, 'Do not fear anybody or worry about the mission that I have entrusted in your hands since the early days when I explained God's plans and told you what you would undergo... I prepared you, prepared you with God's love, My own love especially when you started working hard on the mission I brought you from God's holy city so that you may help those unfortunate who are not so strong in faith. You don't say this out of pride. I'm asking you to tell your people about the work you've done and the great suffering you've undergone... I tell you, daughter that through Me and through the message God willed for you, great things have happened. Nobody knows... about the life of a willing victim you've led for the atonement of others' sins, this nobody knows about except God and Me, who caused it..."

Daughter, the first time I asked you to leave your home, I told you not to fear anybody... Even St. Joan of Arc was condemned by the local bishop... but she was God's tool, and much good came through her. When they had used her, they burnt her at the stake. This has not happened to you, but the Authority which has gone against this message is carrying too heavy a responsibility, because everyone knows this message comes from Heaven, everyone knows this comes from God, because the voice of the people is the voice of God... there is no need to hide the truth, the truth must be as clear as crystal. St. Paul was not afraid to preach about work, about his mission, his suffering, about his being persecuted. These disappointments your heart feels and suffers... you suffer like an exile and no one knows...

Guza continued, "Nobody knows what actually happens in this poor house where Our Lady comes to see me saying majestic words, strong words, words that teach, words full of God's love..., and all that I can't repeat because Our Lady has not granted me permission to do so... and She told me, 'But those priests who are not your countrymen, except for one of them, they are supporting a mission, a treasure which God entrusted to Me, and I in turn entrusted to you... and the Lord and I know them well. They have performed all their duties towards you."

There are many in Authority with a troubled conscience because they treated you so harshly, who despised you by repeating words they should never have uttered, tearing your heart with injustice. But I must assure you, daughter, that much good has resulted. . . This message has given courage to many throughout the world... this message has righted many things. And so I urge you to remain steadfast. The time and the hour will come when those who belittled, slandered or despised you will themselves realize that what has been revealed to this poor soul, so weak and unschooled, was coming from God, that God and Our Lady of Life wanted to work through her.

In truth, some of the words you've said could not even have been expressed by people in authority, in the past as well as now that you have retired, exiled, a victim for the remission of sins through the great suffering you're undergoing. You accept all this in

a spirit of patience, tolerance and goodwill offering all for your Maltese, Gozitan and foreign brethren, by your prayers for the Pope, for unity within the church, peace in the world, peace among the largest countries in the world, with respect to Presidents and governments who do not care enough for the people God has entrusted to them, even despising, exploiting and physically ill-treating them... It's a pity so many priests... and religious are being despised, ill-treated, even killed for preaching the gospel as God wants them to... God does not want to punish the world, but sin forces God's hand to punish the world.

There is no real understanding among mankind, good is thrust aside, good has always been rejected... I grieve for these tragedies, these wars fought out among brothers... God is deeply sorry for He had given them so much, clean beautiful villages, and yet they engage in civil strife... I tell you, daughter, that people... innocent people... are being buried alive... Daughter, the heart of the oppressor is tougher than the heart of a lion ready to pounce on and kill any prey it meets.

So daughter, pray for these people, pray fervently for them, pray for those foreign lands so that love will rule, and there will be unity, peace, they will learn to understand God, erect churches and return to the ways of the Lord, and not go from bad to worse.

Still, neither fear nor worry. I am with you, you know I am with you. Keep on talking about God, about the greatness of the Majesty of God, about the Gospel, the true Gospel which God wills, brought to the world by Christ... Study and meditate the Ten Commandments, because there you will nearly find all the teaching that God gave to Moses. Whoever does not meditate on the Ten Commandments will, sooner or later, fall... Do not be afraid to talk about the Ten Commandments, on the four last things (death, judgement, Heaven and Hell), on all that every being must go through.

I shall stop, and make you recollect the thoughts and reflections I granted you in that valley when you worked in the fields at Girgenti. Take courage. Repeat what I told you about that place. I told you from the beginning that the first church which is to be erected at Girgenti must not be a church of wealth or luxury, but a church of simplicity and humility, a sanctuary where people of good will pray to the Lord. From the pure and holy areas, where once you could hear only birdsong, God willing, will come the purification... of the world through the wonders that God and I will perform. So work hard, in earnest, tell them that the church should have been erected long ago. Keep talking about it, keep on repeating what I'm telling you...

Daughter, you have been made to suffer, but know that if this suffering were not coming from God, you would not have survived. You suffer spiritually, you suffer from many bodily diseases, never grumbling, not even consulting a doctor, not trying to alleviate your pain and God is granting you all this in appreciation of your love for Him... I shall bless you, shall continue to bless your work, your troubled mission. Your life was ever one of poverty, suffering, sickness but be assured that through this, much good has resulted in Malta and abroad.

So whoever prays with a good intention, whoever is ill and suffers in patience will sanctify himself and those around him... Daughter, these prayer meetings are held with a purpose so that the whole world will convert and approach nearer to God who so loves Malta, who so loves the world, but the world did not appreciate this..."

## **MAY 1988**

Two years after the statue of Our Lady of Consecration was erected at Girgenti, Guza went up to the prayer-meeting on May 8, which also happened to be “Mother’s Day”. Guza said, “This morning I was thinking and I was saying to myself, ‘How I wish to call Mother’ but... I found emptiness. Then I heard the voice of my dear heavenly mother Mary, ‘Your mother is close to Me, and now I want to be what I long have been — your mother.’”

Guza added, “Our Lady gave us peace, Our Lady has granted many graces... but She is sad because we’re not united, we’re still divided, still indulging in name-calling and hatred... Let us give ourselves to peace and quiet... and not abuse of God’s mercy. Our Lady wants us to treat each other as brothers and sisters... even those who live in foreign lands. .

She also said that, “On April 15, at eleven o’clock at night, while I was reciting the Rosary, Our Lady told me, ‘I shall show you a vision of many people who are no longer... at war. They are resting before being taken to hospital,’ and then She continued, ‘Prayer has great value, particularly night prayer.’ Among the wounded, I saw a man... who had lost his hands, and looked as if he had been flogged... and Our Lady told me, ‘Now tonight offer your prayers for this person whom you see flogged... Some time ago, this man... killed a priest, and then entered a church, a small chapel, I was there... and a large crucifix and this man came with some tools and started abusing the big Crucifix. When he now discovered he had lost his hands he remembered the incident saying, ‘...once I cut your hands, killed that priest. But I can no longer harm you now.’ He has now realized that God exists... and that he will soon have to appear before Him...”

Guza then spoke about the main reason why she went up to Girgenti on that day, “Our Lady of Life told me, ‘Daughter, there I want water,’ and I replied, ‘But how am I going to get the water?’ She gave me directions, saying ‘Don’t worry, many things were accomplished.”

After stating that the day before she had been at Girgenti between 7.45p.m. and 9.00p.m. at Our Lady’s request, Guza explained why the water had to be there, “For example, those people who have recanted their faith, Jehovah’s Witnesses... who do not want to go to a priest to inform him that they had recanted can come up and touch the water, because Our Lady has blessed and sanctified this water...” She also mentioned those who, for political reasons, had refused to baptize their children and added, “Why should the children suffer?... in that water they will find everything... If you come and ask God’s help, say, ‘God, together with Your Son who suffered so much on the road to Calvary, and the Holy Spirit, have mercy on us and forgive us our sins and omissions, in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.’

Let us congratulate Our Lady. She has worked so much for Malta and Gozo. Our Lady does not want anybody to lose one’s soul... She informed me, ‘If you obey and do as I tell you, almost everything would have been accomplished at Girgenti’. . . we still have to erect the church the way She wants it... what God wills will be done. Nobody can interfere with God’s ways... This water has been given us as a source of spiritual and temporal grace, both locally and abroad... In this trough we must immerse our hands, especially those, let us not be touchy, who have abandoned God’s ways. Let us pray that when they touch this water they will feel the true grace of God, touch God’s grace with their hands... many, many spiritual graces are being

granted.. .” Our Lady told Guza that spiritual grace is superior to physical, because when the soul is tainted with mortal sin it is within the devil’s grasp.

After recounting how while digging the well of water, the digger came upon two springs<sup>1</sup>, Guza added, “Holy Mother, in the name of these, my brothers and sisters, here present, who are now hearing the splashing of water, grant that God will sanctify it, Jesus bless it, and the Holy Spirit confer all spiritual gifts on this water such that whoever drinks of it will be cured. Our Lady told me many people will be converted — they will come here at night, unseen by anybody, drink this water and see the light of God’s grace.”

Then Guza poured some water she had brought with her and which, as she said, had been touched by Our Lady, and then the water was blessed by Monsignor Buontempo. Then Guza insisted on the need to pray with faith and fervour, and the continual necessity to ask for peace. She said that Our Lady told her, that this is not the true peace, because where there is sadness, real peace does not exist. As Our Lady told Guza to come out in public, she sent messages of peace to eight countries — Israel, Iran, Iraq, Ethiopia, El Salvador, the United States, the Soviet Union and the United Kingdom.

## ***JUNE 1988***

In this miscellany of information about the monthly prayer meetings held at Girgenti, I feel that I must also include the events that occurred in June because they have particular significance.

Although the prayer meeting itself took place on June 8, the events owe their beginning to June 2, six days before.

It was about 1.15p.m. on June 2, when Guza phoned our home and asked me and my mother to go to her place. When she opened the door for us, Guza’s eyes were as red as fire. We went into the inner room. Guza stayed near the altar and started weeping once more. I took up a notebook and hurriedly tried to jott down what she was saying. “Tell the bishop that Jesus in the tabernacles of Malta and the world is deeply grieved. As from next Sunday they should start insisting persistently that people receive Holy Communion worthily, not in a state of sin. Jesus is also against receiving the host in the hand as this is giving rise to sacrilege... If I were strong enough I would go myself, but I am ill. They can come, or send for the priest, he’s witness, he can tell what he felt during the consecration of the Host. I did not want to consume the Host... you need not fear the Bishop, or anybody. I never expected to experience a day such as this, I’m suffering so much. I’m afraid that I’m not worthy enough to perform the will of God. Sylvana, I beg of you, be my right hand and help me. Ah, Holy Mother, what a day, Holy Mother. Holy Mother, help me, help me, Holy Mother, how much I suffer with Jesus of the Eucharist. Jesus help me, give me the strength to do Your will. Jesus help these my sisters, and the priest who was in my home this morning.

Jesus I feel that I am too weak to assume this responsibility. Holy Mother help me to spread the message of the Host that is found in the tabernacles of Malta and the world. I want to praise the Host and rebuke those who have no respect for it, those who speak against the Host, and those who receive it unworthily — they do not know what they do. Lord, I want to victimise myself for them.

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<sup>1</sup> However, these were not enough and tap water flows out of the trough

Ever since my first contact with Our Lady I have suffered, but nothing like I suffered during this great event, today Thursday June 2, 1988 around 10.30a.m., when Jesus descended in the blessed Host during consecration. I took a piece and the priest consumed the rest. It penetrated me, favoured me with great values, crushed my heart, but Jesus assured me that He will be with me till I breathe my last breath, and that no one can harm me. Jesus told me, 'Hell and the devil will rise against you, they have already done so, but great value and merit will issue from the favours I granted you in the Host today.' Christ be praised, may God's hand continue to guide me to do my duty towards Christ in the tabernacle. I'm not saying this but Jesus whom I feel inside me.

What happened today is a memorable event. On January 27, I was 65 years of age. Now I am 65 and six months, I must offer everything. Jesus give me suffering and the patience to offer the suffering with which I have been favoured for the greater glory of the Holy spirit, Our Lady, and St. Joseph whose name I bear.

A great day, of great affliction and great satisfaction too that God should have allowed such things to happen in this poor house. Thank you, Lord, thank you, Jesus. O Jesus, in this house I have no one to talk to. I speak to you, and to some friends whom I can trust, but I feel happy."

That same day, Guza recorded on cassette the details of what had actually occurred in her home. The recording was played during the meeting of June 8. In this recording she said, "Today, Thursday June 2, 1988, the priest came to say mass as usual... When we reached... the great and holy moment of the consecration of the Host, as the priest took it up in his hands, I saw marvellous things in this Host and told the priest, 'Father, please hold up the Host because in that Host I see something marvellous. I can see Jesus suffering, suffering very much' and the priest, hearing me say this, raised the Host again and I asked him, 'Father, is the Host heavy?' And he replied, 'Well, I can feel it's slightly different, and I can feel it has changed, and can feel it's slightly heavier.' I told him, 'Father, please continue the mass as you should,' but after a while he interrupted the mass and asked me, 'but what did you see?' I replied, 'I saw Jesus crowned with thorns, blood streaming down His face telling me "Before the celebration next Sunday of Corpus Christi I shall sanctify all those who receive Holy Communion worthily. They will receive a hundredfold in Heaven. But those who do so unworthily will not only not acquire any value in Heaven but will condemn themselves."

And again I said to the priest, 'I can see Jesus suffering once more, the suffering before the Passion.' I could hear Jesus speak to me from inside the Host and I said, 'Wait a moment, until I write a few notes of what I hear from the Host.' Jesus told me, 'I want you to stir people's conscience, I so want you to repeat the words that I now speak to you. I am being despised so often by people who receive Holy Communion unworthily and even more by those who blaspheme against the Host in which I am present in all the blessed tabernacles in your country and the world.'

And then I started weeping again, 'Father, Father, but what is happening today? I have been afflicted about Christ in the Eucharist since last Sunday. That night I saw life close to me when I went up to rest, and on this great and solemn day I saw this great miracle in my poor home.' The priest told me, 'These are extraordinary graces, this is an enormous grace granted to you by God. There is no need to weep or afflict yourself. Think on what you have heard, and what you will continue to hear, write down everything and I shall be your witness of what I see and hear.'

I interrupted the priest saying. ‘Father, how fortunate that you came to say mass today’ and the priest replied, ‘In the past, the Corpus Christi mass, celebrating the Body and Blood of Christ which He instituted prior to the Passion and then went to His Heavenly Father after redeeming sinners, used to be held on this day.’

‘And today,’ I told him, ‘I feel it is a great day for me. I don’t know what I’m doing. I feel so confused.’ For example, as the priest can confirm, there was this continual knocking at the door while the priest was saying this blessed, holy and dear mass, with that great interlude, miraculous, of God’s great mercy and of the Eucharist. Jesus in the Eucharist told me, ‘I loved man so much but now many whose heart is dry, hard, of steel, speak against the Eucharist, receive it unworthily. I must mention the receiving of the Host in the hands, often with sacrilegious hands.’ I understand this to mean ‘with sacrilege.’ Then Jesus told me, ‘They do everything, even kill their own brothers. The Host which the priest gives them is being used for the black mass, the devil’s mass, exploited by the devil, causing so much harm among youths the world over.

I urge you to spread the devotion towards what happened in this poor little house where you frequently have contact with My mother and yours, this noble creature whom God and I love so much, and through whose help you have shown so much courage, fearing nobody in spreading the message of your Holy Mother, as desired by God and Me. And so you have been doing. Ever since My Holy Mother brought you this message from the Heavenly City, you have always obeyed to the last detail. You were always a humble, simple and courageous person. To the mission God entrusted to you through My Holy Mother, you must now add the devotion to the Blessed Host, the Divine Host, among the crowds who come to you — perhaps corrupt, heartless, evil sometimes, but still having faith in you. I am telling you this, daughter, because these things are not of this world but are granted to you by My Heavenly Father through the intercession of My Holy Mother.

Now that this morning I have endowed you with this noble gift, your brother the priest must be a witness of what you told him you are seeing in the Host because the news of this miracle must spread not only in your country but in the whole world. I want you to inform the priest and tell him, “Take courage, I will speak first and you must talk about all the marvellous things I told you I saw in the Host.”

And I asked Jesus, ‘But Jesus, why did this happen today?’ and He replied, ‘Because that was the day predestined for you in Heaven that you should have a priest with you. This miracle will draw people’s attention to the necessity for Holy Communion to be received with respect, without blame. Whoever receives it must be free of sin to obtain the grace and merit that comes from Heaven. When Communion is received sacrilegiously and profanely it troubles and crushes My heart, as it was crushed on that wooden cross. That is not true communion.’

And I asked, ‘But why, dear Jesus, did this have to happen in front of my eyes?’ Then I felt unwell. There was then a knocking at the door... and I told the priest, ‘Father, please, open the door. I’m too sick to do it — after all I’ve seen during the Consecration of the Host I’m in great suffering.’ Then I heard Jesus saying, ‘In this world you had to be a victim for many others.’ And I replied, ‘I thank You, Jesus, but help me now for I feel so very weak and unwell.’

Then, just before we were about to receive the Host I told the priest, ‘Father, it might be better not to consume the Host.’ He replied, ‘What then shall we do with it?’ I told

him, 'Let me pray to Jesus and see what He tells me.' After about three minutes Jesus said, 'Consume the Host, share it with the priest.' So the Host in which I had heard and seen so many things was consumed, one part was taken by the priest, and he gave the other part to me. At this I wept saying, 'Jesus, Jesus, thank You for this day, so memorable, full of toil and affliction.'

But the priest told me, 'Guza, why all this weeping? Don't weep. Jesus grants these favours to people He loves, saintly persons whom He wants consecrated to God's service.' And I asked, 'Father, what do you feel?' He replied, 'What can I feel? I feel this is a miracle, a miracle sent by God from heaven above. Now continue thinking about what happened this morning. Write everything down, and do not feel apprehensive.' But I am worried. I feel that I have been so long with Our Lady of Life, suffered so much, been through so many difficulties, that I fear that I might not be able to carry out my duty towards the devotion of the Holy Eucharist granted me by the hand of God and Jesus in the Eucharist. That is what frightened me in the past and what frightens me in the coming future.

I ask Jesus to grant me the strength and help so that I can adequately carry out my duty towards Him in the Eucharist..."

Besides for this important message, the prayer meeting of June 8, will long be remembered for the extraordinary phenomena relating to the sun which were witnessed by approximately three hundred people present at Girgenti.

To begin with I want to state that although the previous day was a beautiful clear Summer's day, June 8 was extremely cloudy, very windy and at times it even rained.

The prayer meeting was due to start at 5.45p.m., but by the time I finished reading the usual devotional poem it was 5.50p.m. As soon as Guza was about to start speaking, there was a great commotion among the people whom I saw looking towards the sun. Some knelt down, others opened their arms wide, many wept and the crowd thanked God and Our Lady for the wonders they were seeing.

Most of the people were looking straight at the sun without it hurting their eyes. They could see the sun revolving so fast that it looked as if it were trembling. Most spectacular were the changing colours of the sun. At times it was as white as ice, at times yellow, or reddish and the most impressive was the lovely sky-blue. When it turned sky-blue its circumference was silver. It must be noted that many saw these colours reflected on the people who were present in the field.

I want to stress that Guza had not previously told anybody what was going to happen. On the contrary, it was the people present who kept telling Guza what they were seeing. This fact is significant because it clearly shows that those present could not have been influenced by anybody. These phenomena occurred before as well as during the prayer meeting, as if in confirmation of what Guza had been saying to the crowd.

Many of those present wrote down what they saw and confirmed it with an affidavit. Guza also signed the following affidavit: "On June 8, I was going to that blessed prayer meeting with the priest. When we arrived near the cemetery he told me, 'Guza, the sky is black today. It will get dark early.' But I replied, 'The flag will be out — the flag is out, and then something else will happen.' He did not quite understand me, 'Shall we be having rain?' I replied, 'No, Father today we shan't have any rain.'

When we were up there, the people started clapping their hands but I did not look back so as not to show them I knew, but the people kept insisting that I look back to see the beautiful things that were occurring. Someone said it was just like Medjugorje.

When indeed I looked back I told them I knew about it because otherwise I would not have come up since I had been feeling so ill. But during that night when I prayed to Our Lady of Life, She had told me, 'Go up, there will be many beautiful things.'

When I looked behind me I saw all the things Our Lady had told me about. The sun was sky-blue, blue, pink, yellow and all the colours of the rainbow. But the greatest marvel and the most precious for me was when I saw the Host in the sun. I wept out loud and I told the crowd that this was what I had seen on June 2, the sun became as small as a Host. I looked at the sun three times and each time I saw the Host I had seen in my house. But on the day of the meeting first I saw the Sacred Heart of Jesus ringed with thorns as in my house on June 2, and then ringed with lots of flowers.

In the broken clouds surrounding the sun, I saw the Rosary beads. I saw Our Lady and next to Her (although that day I revealed only that there was someone else) I saw the Child Jesus. I never saw Our Lady smiling so happily as on that day. In Her hands She had an open book. What I actually told the crowd, She was reading it out first and telling me to repeat it.

There was God the Father, Jesus of the Eucharist, and the Holy Spirit. The persons of the Holy Trinity were all there, and with them I saw St. Joseph and the whole of Heaven.

During the meeting some people screamed and when I asked them what happened they answered that they had seen fire. There and then I told them there were four swords of fire. These were converging on the Host to accompany it.

I did not see the sun in place. I saw it moving happily. I saw it move, perform the dance of God. The clouds surrounding the sun, which were like torn cotton-wool, I saw as golden and silvery rocks, things emanating from Heaven above.

I truly appreciated what happened on that day. The Lord showed everybody the wonders of His works, and for this I thank the Lord."

## HISTORY OF THE PAINTING OF OUR LADY OF CONSECRATION

"I was then about twenty-eight years old. It was around half past eleven or a quarter to midnight and I was saying the Rosary with my mother when I burst out weeping. When my mother asked what had happened I told her that I was seeing Our Lady and asked her if she could also see Her. My mother answered she could not see or hear anything or anybody but me talking and weeping.

I then heard the voice of Our Lady who assured me that it was She who had inspired me to send letters to the Prime Minister of the time (Sir Paul Boffa) to urge him to enact legislation against blasphemy. I saw Our Lady as She appears in the painting in my home. Of course She was infinitely more beautiful as I saw Her than as She appears in the picture.

Our Lady instructed me to paint a picture of Her. She also wanted the cape to be shaped like a faldetta, such as in the old days was worn by Maltese women to cover

themselves. In fact, the front of the cape is similar to that of the faldetta under which She would protect the Child in Her arms. I told Her that I was not capable for my hands are poor, (not talented). But She said, 'Do everything, and say you've done everything under My direction. Take up your book of prayers and devotions which is in your chest of drawers. There is a holy picture of Me holding Baby Jesus in My arms. On that picture, preserve all that you can see in Me now, but leave out what you do not see and add what is missing.'

Early the following morning, after my mother left for mass, I took out the holy picture Our Lady had indicated and with a red chalk I drew the dress. Then with a blue ball-pen I drew the long cape because on the holy picture there was only a light blue veil reaching down to the shoulders.

I must state first of all that on the original picture there was no crown on Our Lady's head. But when I saw Our Lady I saw a crown on Her head, which undoubtedly was much more beautiful and perfect than the one I drew. The cross was much smaller but my untrained hand went further than it should have. I first outlined the cross and the crown in pencil, and then with a blue ball-pen. On my initiative I then drew the lines which can be seen to the side of Our Lady to give an indication of the bed I was on when I saw Her. When I initially drew the picture, there were just a few lines, but by time these lines spread and softened.

Our Lady then appeared to me and told me to take the picture I had drawn for enlargement at a photographer's. So a month or so later I went to a photographer who did the job without asking any questions. I went twice to this photographer, first on my own and then with my old friend Roza Baizan, today Sister Roza Balzan, who's helping my spiritual director, Monsignor Salv Grima, in a retirement home for the clergy.

After the photo was done, I saw that the original picture which I had painted over had become somewhat dirty and so a couple of months after these events I tore it up and threw it away. I must add that when I apologized to Our Lady for the way I had drawn Her, especially with regard to the crown, She said, 'It's a good likeness. I have allowed such defects as a proof that this is the work of poor and humble hands.'

Finally, I must add that it was Our Lady Herself who ordered me to write the words 'Our Lady of Consecration'. I first wrote out the words in my own way but they were then re-written by the photographer under my direction."

## "OUR LADY OF CONSECRATION" - THE MOVEMENT

On Wednesday June 17, 1987, at around 6.00p.m. at the farmhouse at Girgenti a meeting was held during which the draft Statute of Our Lady of Consecration Movement was approved.

According to this statute, any practising Catholic, male or female, over eighteen years of age, is eligible for membership if he or she promises to spread devotion to, and consecrates himself or herself to Our Lady. Persons under eighteen years of age may enrol as "aspirants".

The principal aim of this Movement is the spreading of the cult and devotion towards Our Lady through the consecration of individuals and families, as well as of society.

The executive arm of the Movement is the general assembly which meets every two years to elect an executive committee or whenever the need arises for such an assembly to meet. The Executive Committee consists of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Assistant Secretary, Treasurer, Assistant Treasurer and two other members. They are elected by secret vote from among the members of the Movement present at the general meeting.

The first meeting of the Committee “Our Lady of Consecration” took place at Guza’s residence in Siggiewi on Thursday July 2, 1987 when a spiritual director and a legal advisor were also appointed. Since then, this Committee has met once every month to promote the aim for which it was established.

The present committee consists of Guza Mifsud and Judge Professor Wallace Philip Gulia LL.D., B.A., B.Sc., M.A. (Admin), DPA as Honorary Presidents; Architect Philip Azzopardi B.E.&A., A.&C.E., President; Architect Carmel Falzon B.E.&A., A.&C.E., Vice-President; Miss Rose Marie Borg Olivier de Puget, Secretary; Dr. Sylvana Spiteri LL.D., Assistant Secretary; Mr. Alfred Delia, Treasurer; Mr. Eugenio Axisa, Assistant Treasurer. Miss Theresa Portanier and Mrs. Kelina Spiteri are members. The spiritual director is Monsignor Professor Dr. Amante Buontempo, J.U.D., Adv. S.R.R., and the legal advisor is Professor Ian Refalo, B.A., LL.D., DIP. I.L.

## EXTRACT FROM THE MESSAGE GIVEN TO GUZA BY JESUS IN THE HOLY EUCHARIST

“Jesus of the Eucharist told me, ‘Tell your female friends and sisters, women and girls, whoever.., that the successor of St. Peter, the Pope... is being unnecessarily pressured to ordain them priests... In the past when I lived in the world, I never allowed such things... There are many women who have acted as priests in the world, My Mother being the first who brought Me to this world. My Mother... who is Queen of Heaven and Earth, the Queen of Peace... was not a priest in the sense that some women are claiming today... I don’t ever want women to be consecrated as priests.

And another thing... don’t be afraid to say it, no hesitation. Speak out straight and clear that I do not want priests to marry, and then they have their own home, their own family, and have to administer those things which are most noble... the Bishop must never accept that married men become priests. God does not want this and neither do I...

Guza also said that Jesus talked to her long about religious persons and priests. Their life must provide a good example to the very last, faithful to their religious vows. “Because those priests’, He told me, ‘who care not what clothes they wear... those are not true priests, they are priests who set a bad example. As far as possible I try to contain my grief, when, in the morning the time for consecration approaches, when these Catholic, Christian priests are saying mass... during the act of Consecration I must obey... but, daughter, believe Me such uncaring priests batter My heart in the way it is crushed when people blaspheme the Sacred Host...

I am not against the priest not wearing a cassock, but he must remain recognizable as a priest of the Lord, a priest whose hands administer the Eucharist... such abuses must be curbed... they must think twice, thrice... and there must be better and fuller pre-vocational training so that they can fully understand the mission they have embarked

upon, and to check those abuses whereby after so many years they neglect the vocation they had freely chosen and abandon the ministry...”

MESSAGE DICTATED BY GUZA ON THURSDAY,  
DECEMBER 10, 1987

“I first started writing as directed by Our Lady on December 4, 1987 and today my sister in the Lord is writing down what I dictate so that it can be read by others.

On Thursday December 3, I could tell that I was going to have a bad day on the morrow, for at around nine o'clock at night the lights went out.

It was a Friday dedicated to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and a priest was coming to help me with my spiritual affairs. When in the morning I switched on the lights I got an electric shock. The priest suggested there was something wrong with the electrical system. When at around 12.30p.m. the electrician arrived, he checked the plugs which had recently been installed and discovered they were faulty.

When the electrician was about to leave, Eugenio arrived and they talked for some time. The devil, however, would not let me be. After they left, there was so much noise I thought the house would collapse. I could hear nothing but firearms shooting. Up to Saturday December 5, I was not allowed to reveal this, but now I reveal it as directed by Our Lady.

And so, at around 2.45p.m. I and Shiela the cat, whom I treat very well and who keeps me company, could hear firearms going off inside the very masonry of the house. Around 3.05p.m. I saw a burnt person, small and ugly. I could see he was on fire and wherever he touched he left a stain on the wall as if in blood, not burning the wall, but similar to blood stains.

When I saw this I was terrified. This wasn't usual with me for I had seen the devil many times before. But when he tried to enter Our Lady's room I became even more worried and terrified.

When he tried to enter the room where there's the altar to Our Lady, he gave three frightening shrieks. Even the cat was horrified, crawling along the ground in fear. When the devil again tried to force an entry he became very much afraid himself for Our Lady would not let him — then I saw a puff of smoke, he vanished, and I saw nothing else. But the fright remained. Now I will recount some of the events that occurred during the night of December 5, 1987. I had seen the devil like this before, as when I had suffered a heart attack. This can be confirmed by persons who were sleeping with me because he's been annoying me greatly. Even on the plastic roofing of the courtyard, my neighbours and I used to hear a lot of noise.

I assure you, however, that I have never been so afraid as on that night because besides the devil I could hear shrieks from Hell. Some people offered to come and sleep in my house, but I refused. In the past too there were people who heard similar noises, but I tried to distract their attention a little. However, they would still realize it was the devil who has long been annoying me.

This time I could not relax for I was afraid he would return during the night and do the same. I was, therefore, afraid to stay by myself. I first phoned a priest who lives nearby and he told me, 'on't worry, because the devil is reacting so strongly against you to disrupt Our Lady's message. Do not be frightened. The devil's mission is to worry and confuse the souls who are chosen by God.' This was the first advice.

But fear still gripped me, sore afraid as I was that I would once more be accosted by the devil at night. So I phoned another priest. He told me, 'Be patient, don't lose heart, take courage. He cannot harm Our Lady and be assured he cannot harm you.' He continued, 'Take heart, you know we have to go up to Girgenti.' I replied, 'I don't think I'll make it, I'm so ill and troubled. I feel as if my body has been scorched and burnt by the devil. I'm in such pain.'

He then asked me again whether I would be going up, and I said 'no'. Besides the fact that I was in pain, I had that fright. He said, 'Well if you're not going, I won't be going either.' However, I insisted he should 'so that the people would see we had a priest with us.' After he promised he would, as well as 'say mass after the prayer meeting and call at your home.' I told him, 'You must go up but I'm sure I won't because I'm in so much pain.'

But from around 9.30p.m. to midnight my fear never let go. So I sent for some prudent persons who understand me. They arrived at my home around a quarter past midnight. I passed that night in great pain. These young persons asked me if I had checked the house for intruders. I assured them that I had and said that if the noises were coming from people of this world the house would have collapsed, and I would have been buried beneath it. One young man went out into the yard to see if anybody had threatened me with firearms. He said if bullets had been fired they would have scarred the wall.

Around 12.45a.m. I met dear Mother Mary who said, 'Daughter today you witnessed a grave event in this humble sanctuary of Mine. However, I have told you in the past and tell you now that whoever comes here to confuse you will end up by confusing himself. That was none other than the spirit of the devil. You could tell immediately when he shrieked three times like a desperate being — no one else could have uttered such shrieks but the devil.' And I asked, 'Holy Mother, why was I so afraid? It's not unusual for me to meet the devil, but I was never as frightened as I was today.'

Our Lady told me, 'I have always insisted with you to take courage and be resolute because I shall remain with you to the end. Neither this devil, nor any other he might bring to assist him, nor the people of this world can ever harm you. The hand of God and My own are upon you.' Our Lady then told me, 'Now prepare so that tomorrow, God willing, you will leave this sanctuary to go up to Girgenti. You must tell them that the usual collection must be sent for the welfare of the suffering in Ethiopia. Never mind what the members of the Committee say. You speak first because I am inspiring this only to you. You are full of enthusiasm, do not be shy, you won't be boasting, but just to show the world that out of this message much good will come not only in your country but worldwide. And this last message must be spread all round the world, as a start for this charitable act such as I'm urging you to do. Daughter, let Me ask you something you might not like, but I know you won't say "no". The money your sister brought you on Tuesday December 1, that money I must ask you to relinquish. Your pension money, Lm58, donate them for the same charitable cause.'

And I told Our Lady, 'Holy Mother, I gladly give them up.' And she replied, 'You're acting like the poor widow in the Gospel who gave all she had, as it was her living. In your poverty and humility you will also be giving all you have. In the message that I passed during the night of December 4 and December 5, the money that will be collected must be sent as cash to help provide food and maintenance for the poor deprived suffering people. With this message, you can help create a conscience, a feeling of charity towards the poor in your country and throughout the world. By this great sacrifice which you gladly accept in your poverty and simplicity, Malta and Gozo, small in size, will be like a lit earthen lamp shining on a high hill and whose light may be seen from everywhere.'

Our Lady told me, 'This heroic gesture which you and others who believe in the message are making will be of great benefit to your country and the world. Daughter, let me assure you that this beautiful charitable act is suggested to you and all others, who are helping you to perform this holy deed, at a time of great need. I bring you this message from the Celestial City of God. Through it you shall soon reap great benefits. This message needs to be propagated to arouse a conscience that promotes charity world-wide.'

Our Lady continued, 'The greatest sacrifice is yours, because of all the suffering you are undergoing. You suffered greatly in the past are still suffering and will continue to suffer because you gave up all you had this month.'

Our Lady also insisted that this donation must be sent as cash and not in kind as goods or objects. She said that it is to be sent as a separate offering, originating under the titular Our Lady of Consecration, because if She had not permitted this vision the collection would never have taken place. It is also the wish of Our Lady that this money be taken to CARITAS by Fr. A. Buontempo.

On Saturday, December 5, there were some signs on the wall which sorely troubled me, but somebody whom I trust covered them with lime."

### MESSAGE GIVEN BY GUZA ON JANUARY 27, 1988

"Dear God, I thank you for the help you've given me since the day I was born to this very day, with regard especially to my dear and beloved holy Mother Mary of Consecration.

Holy Mother, thank you for the favours that you have granted me, for the beautiful visions you brought me from the Celestial City of God ever since I was sixteen. The following inspiration was granted me very early in the morning of December 5, around 2.05a.m.

Our Lady told me, 'I urge you to pass on this message to all your brothers and sisters so that they may share some of your nightly suffering. Promise them that around 8.00p.m. or 8.30p.m. together with a few people, you shall be having a prayer-meeting in this room. Urge all your other brethren in Malta and Gozo, to join in prayer so that together you will present a beautiful spiritual offering, a large bouquet of flowers, to God the Father through My intercession in reparation for the sins of the world, particularly those committed on your small island, so that God will bless your country and the world, particularly those who suffer the ravages of war and hunger.

Now next Tuesday January 26, you will enter your sixty-fifth year, bid goodbye to sixty four years of pain and intensive work done for the greater glory of God, and for the message that I brought you from the holy city of God. You ended this year in pain and sacrifice. Throughout your sixty four years Jesus and I know how often your eyes brimmed with tears and wept with suffering and compassion caused by the messages I delivered from the holy city of God, as well as through affliction, trials, opposition and injustice.

For my sake, you suffered hunger and thirst, missed adequate rest. You toiled and worked continuously, never looking back but ever forward since you first saw me until today January 27, as you end your sixty-fourth and start on your sixty-fifth year.

With the start of a new year you must continue to look forward, be filled with courage over what you've managed to do throughout these sixty-four years. Thank God for the years and the time which, through My intercession, God has granted you. Your life has indeed been difficult, you have suffered a great deal, but let Me assure you that at present you cannot know or see the great benefits that have issued forth from this life of suffering.

Daughter, let Me again assure you that, God willing, on Wednesday I will renew many beautiful memories, give you renewed courage, faith in God, hope and trust in Me, so that during the short remaining period of your life you will be a burning ember of love towards your neighbour, a shining example of silence and cleanliness for many to emulate.'

It is for Our Lady's love and devotion that I repeat what She told me. Let us all pray, and ever keep in front of our eyes the four Last Things so that we remember always the presence of God and remain always clean and free from sin: Death, Judgement, Hell and Heaven. We must ever be thinking of our soul, of God and of Death — so that we may have a good death. For today that's all.

Your sister in Christ

Guza”

## MESSAGE READ OUT AT GIRGENTI DURING THE PRAYER MEETING OF FEBRUARY 7, 1988

“Lent starts on February 17, and God willing, we should all be ready to do penance. We should undergo such penance willingly and we should suffer such mortification for the greater glory of God and the welfare of departed souls.

I, Guza, am speaking these poor words — but do not think they are my own words. They are the words of Our Lady because such penance was undergone by the suffering Christ on the road to Calvary to renew our friendship with God and force open the doors of Heaven. If Christ had not come into the world to suffer for us, the doors of Heaven would still be closed.

And so I, Guza, your sister in Christ, with the help of the Queen of Heaven, began my own Lent on the first day of February. It was a Monday. I thank the Lord that on that Monday I felt very ill and since then I cannot eat but I have not complained to the

Lord. I knew beforehand of the pain I would suffer ever since Our Lady first told me, 'You will suffer greatly, you are to be a victim for the forgiveness of sins' and I had replied, 'I promise that I will obey You always' because She had promised She would be always with me, and She has kept Her word for I have always felt Her presence within me.

Now in honour of Christ's suffering in the garden of Gethsemane up to the Calvary where He was nailed to the Cross I must tell you that these are the words spoken to me by Our Lady very early on Saturday February 5, around 2.37a.m. For the sake of Our Lady's message, during these last few foolish days of Carnival or the days of the devil, let us repent and do penance for those who easily choose to abandon God for the devil and for all those who commit acts against the blessed Purity so that through our own mortification they will be forgiven by God.

I promise you with all my heart and the little strength that I possess that I shall be praying for everybody, even those who do not recommend themselves to me You must promise to pray for me as I can't pray for myself, and so I tell you that while you pray for my needs I shall never fail you in my prayers.

I urge you to mortify yourselves even more — not to send me more letters, or telephone numbers and photographs, because I am so ill. I also tell you that Our Lady loves the virtue of purity, and we Maltese and Gozitans should be careful not to transgress this virtue. These are words of Our Lady. Do not imagine that I can say anything. I correct you for the love of Our Lady, but I repeat that these are not Guza's words but the words of Our Lady. My heart is wide open to obey Our Lady in everything. Pray for me during Lent because Our Lord Jesus Christ wants me to carry the same cross He carried. For this I thank the Lord and Our Lady.

Your sister in Christ,

Guza.

## SELECTIONS FROM THE LETTERS SENT BY GUZA TO LEADERS OF SEVERAL COUNTRIES

As reported in May 1988, Guza sent letters with messages of peace to the Presidents and Head of States of several foreign countries. The letter to President Reagan, President Gorbachev and Prime Minister Thatcher ran thus:

"I am writing this letter on the request of Our Lady of Consecration. In a message given to me on Maundy Thursday (31st March 1988) at about 1.11a.m., She told me to send a letter condemning war to all those countries which are in a state of war and to those who can help for such wars to end.

Our Lady wants me to tell you that She is helping you enormously in your task for peace to reign throughout the world. Take courage and do your utmost so that the number of treaties decreasing the amount of missiles and other armaments would increase.

The Blessed Virgin does not want hatred, wars and bloodshed. She told me, 'My heart is aching when I see those innocent souls ascending before God, after being so harshly killed. God's justice will be heavy with these people who are killing and molesting their brethren because God created a Paradise on earth and they are destroying it.' As such She told me to tell you to intervene between those countries which are in a state of war so that peace would reign again. Nobody benefits from war and destruction, all are losers.

I again emphasize the need to work for peace in the world and Our Lady will bless you, your family and your country. Our Lady of Consecration in all her messages continually stresses the necessity of Peace and that I should preach the Gospel and Peace. In fact She told me that by the titular Our Lady of Consecration She would like to put also the titular Our Lady of Peace, namely 'Our Lady of Consecration and Peace' because She wants to spread Peace and to be known by such a titular throughout the world."

The letter to Prime Minister of Israel, Shamir, read like this:

"My dear brother in Christ Shamir, I was deeply grieved when I heard the following message given to me by Our Lady of Consecration on Maundy Thursday (31st March 1988) at about 1.11a.m.

While accompanying Her son Jesus during His Passion, Our Lady told me, 'My child, take courage and make yourself known to Prime Minister Shamir because the people of Israel with whom Jesus performed great deeds during His life of sufferings and whom He encouraged to have faith in God, instead of being kind and amiable, their heart is full of hatred towards their own brethren whom they are treating very cruelly. My child, notwithstanding the love God showed towards the land of Israel, its people are presently even burying alive their own brethren.

My heart is aching when I see those innocent souls ascending before God, after being so harshly killed. God's justice will be heavy with these people who are killing and molesting their brethren because God created a Paradise on earth and they are destroying it.'

My dear brother in Christ Shamir, I do not know you personally, however I know you through Our Lady because I saw you during that holy night and Our Lady told me that instead of all this harm which conflicts with God's will, you can do numerous good deeds.

Our Lady does not want a single drop of blood to be shed. In fact prior to the last Maltese general election of May 9, 1987, She told me to give each candidate of either party Her picture. We Maltese have been granted this grace by the Blessed Virgin (not one single drop of blood was shed) and I am sure that the same may happen in all the other countries of the world, including your own, where blood is shed every day.

Our Lady of Consecration in all Her messages continually stresses the necessity of Peace and that I should preach the Gospel and Peace. In fact She told me that by the titular Our Lady of Consecration She would like to be put also the titular Our Lady of Peace, namely 'Our Lady of Consecration and Peace', because She wants to spread Peace and to be known by such a titular throughout the world.

I beg you to repent and to convert towards God. Our Lady Herself told me to write this letter and it was also Her wish that I send you Her photograph. You must understand that this is a miracle because Our Lady loves you and all those who hurt so

many innocent people by war. She wants you to change your way of life. I have been praying for you for a long time, not only so that you and all the others convert but so that She will prepare for you a place in Heaven as I hope that She will prepare one for me too.”

Letters similar in content to the above were sent to Ayotallah Khomeini of Iran, Saddam Hussein of Iraq, Colonel Mengistu Haile Mariam of Ethiopia, and Jose Napoleon Duarte of El Salvador.

## MESSAGE DICTATED BY GUZA ON JANUARY 14, 1989

“Today, Saturday January 14, when at around 8.45a.m. I was thinking about the next eight days the like of which the Lord has never granted me, I heard the voice of my Holy Mother inspiring me. She said, ‘Write down everything I tell you. You have been on your own for a long time, for about 25 years. Let us not recall the distant past, but take up the last six years and three months since your confessor advised you to speak about your experiences in public. I have kept you away from the world and in this poor home, I’ve made you a victim for the reparation of sins not only of your own countrymen but even of those others in foreign lands.’

Heartbroken, I started muttering something to Our Lady of Life, ‘Dear Holy Mother I was not expecting to be cut off so completely during the eight days of my spiritual retreat’. She answered, ‘Daughter, I know that this week will be of great sorrow to you, with no human contact. Know, however, that the powerful hand of God will support you, and I will be with you throughout. I promise that during the coming eight days you will see God’s mercy. Be careful, for you do not know when you will hear His voice. But I shall be with you, and do not be scared when you hear His voice.

This message was by God’s great mercy for the benefit of your brethren, Maltese and Gozitan people. As I told you previously, God uses your poverty, misery and simplicity, the humility and courage of a woman who, for the glory of God, is not afraid of anybody. Through the letters which I asked you to send to important heads of state much good has issued.

Though in the past some had answered, yet this time God has willed that they do not reply to your letters, nonetheless much good has resulted.

During this coming week which you shall pass in spiritual retreat, you will have nobody but you will have everybody because God is with you. The message which I gave you shall be of great benefit to many who are wallowing in mortal sin, for those who are spiritually indifferent, those who militate against Jesus in the Eucharist, those who never found God, and those who disdain and mock others who choose the right path. Start this spiritual retreat today Saturday and end it next Saturday.

You have never forgotten the pangs you suffered in the past because they remain with you. I tell you this to warn you that this week will not be one of rest but rather a week of suffering. I shall be watching over you throughout. God and I will permit you to see some ugly events happening in the world, but We will also reveal beautiful events occurring in God’s house, in His Holy City.’

And so the Lady of Life told me, ‘Dear daughter, take heart and thank the Lord for all that He has granted you; thank Him for everything because God, like His son Jesus,

wants you to drink every drop of bitterness. I required you to undergo this mortification for the good of souls, for the benefit of those who presently mock you. Daughter, always remember the Lord, above all remember that He uses you, night and day, for much good has resulted from this message and about which you know very little. The Lord and I know its full extent.

However, I wish you to keep in touch with a spiritual person for any thing that might crop up during these eight days. I assure you that nothing much will happen, except that the devil will do his best to trouble you. I want you to behave as always, take courage, and give him no chance. Keep the door locked and do not open up for anybody unless I tell you to for the good of your health.

This eight-day retreat will help you to further open up your mind to God. Your rest will be found solely in Him. More so than in the past when your days were pious and holy, during these days you shall rest your mind in God. Perhaps it will benefit your health too, but you will become an expert of the soul rather than of the body.'

The Lady of Life continued, 'If in the past or in the present some slander you, remember that this happened to Jesus too. It could even be that priests have done this but they shall become aware of their mistake. The few in your village and beyond will soon realize their mistake. Everyone should know this message comes from the powerful hand of God. If it were not coming from God, you as a young poor peasant working your parents' fields, could never have undergone all these events. All this has happened through My presence, the presence of God and Jesus who loves you so much because through your apostolate He is being loved even more — for your word is determined, courageous, and above all simple. For you the world is as nothing, the Lord is everything. And I daughter, urge you once more to take courage because much good will come during this week.'

Our Lady reassured me for these eight days the like of which I had not experienced. In fact She told me, 'you always feel the cold, but this week you will feel much colder. Do not fear.'

This is the programme as set out for me by Our Lady:

1. One hour of adoration during the night.
2. Between 3.00 and 4.00a.m. I must recite at least fifteen decades of the Rosary.
3. At one time Our Lady will instruct me to attend a mass being said in a place indicated by Our Lady.
4. Our Lady also promised me a mass during the spiritual retreat, probably during the night of Thursday January 19. She had granted me this mass before in February 1983 during which I saw many heavenly things. This mass will not be said by a priest of this world, but will relate to spiritual events.
5. For my personal needs and the house, Our Lady has granted me two and a half hours: from 9.00 to 11 .30a.m.

What shall occur or happen to me during the period Saturday January 14 to Saturday January 21 is known only to God and Our Lady, and for this I thank Heaven and Our Lady for all that She has so far granted me."

## MESSAGE DICTATED BY GUZA ON JANUARY 21, 1989

“Dear brothers and sisters in the Lord and Our Lady, today I shall tell you some of the things that occurred to me during the period Saturday 14, till today Saturday January 21, 1989, a week which, and I do not say this out of vaunting, was similar to Christ’s Holy Week.

A week ago, I called one of my sisters in Christ, a young lady who though she might not understand me fully at least understands me partially. Today, after eight days with my door locked and bolted so that I could follow exactly what was planned for me by God and Our Lady, she is here once more so we can break the silence after my spiritual retreat.

In the past, in the fifties, I remember a priest coming to our place and telling me. ‘Next week I’ll be going for a spiritual retreat. Pray for me so that it will be fruitful.’ Jokingly, I would comment, ‘I suppose you’re going with the intention of enjoying many a good meal!’ And he often replied, ‘I must admit the food is really good — baked macaroni, rice, rabbits, trifle, well a delicious meal — better than the spread my mother prepared after my consecration to the priesthood.’

As for me, I never was taken by the idea of good food. All I care about are my personal actions. I say this because on Saturday evening I indispensably met some persons who brought me some pepper cheeselets. Although I’ve been forbidden to eat such food for the last twenty years, I felt this great desire to taste some. Even a German doctor had advised me that such food was bad for me, ‘What with your arthritis, gallstones, heart attacks and a delicate stomach you are forbidden such food.’

But Our Lady is helping me and I know She’s helping me. Well, around 10.00p.m. on Saturday I was famished. I cut a piece of bread and ate two pepper cheeselets. If it were not for Our Lady I would surely have died that night. But, thank God, Sunday dawned and nothing happened. Do not think I say these things out of boastfulness, but to show you I eat food which I shouldn’t and it does not harm me. After this Saturday meal I ate no food till Sunday at 200p.m., when I again started thinking about what I was going to eat. I again ate cheeselets, bread, tomatoes and even raw onions. I knew this was a miracle of God.

Late Sunday night early Monday, I saw and heard really great and wonderful things. At night I had a vision of Our Lady who granted me a mass according to Her directions. It was at 1.11a.m. As soon as mass was over, I prepared myself for all that Our Lady was telling me. Our Lady allowed me to do some washing from around 10.00a.m. till 12.15p.m. Around 12.30p.m. the weather was really bad, but when I looked up at the sky I saw marvellous things. I saw Our Lady moving Her hands, St. Joseph with the Child Jesus beside him. I also saw St. Anthony and Our Lady handing him the Child Jesus to hold. The sky above our area then cleared completely and I saw many things. Like St. Paul, I must say, ‘Neither do my eyes know what they saw nor my ears what they heard.’

Around 2.30p.m. while I was still seeing these things, I felt very sick. So I retired to the poor cave of Our Lady and prayed, ‘Holy Mother, Holy Mother, help me because I’m feeling very sick.’ And She told me, ‘What you’re feeling is coming from God.’ I started praying even more fervently, and with tears in my eyes let me tell you what the Lord allowed me to see, after which I lost consciousness. The room looked as if I had a sun inside it and before me I saw four youths. They presented something and I

could see there was a mass being said. Such a mysterious spiritual Divine mass I had never seen before and I kept saying, 'Great is the Lord.' This vision lasted about an hour and fifteen minutes.

When all this vanished, I heard the voice of Our Lady who showed me ugly and horrible things, sad and sorrowful things. I heard Her telling me, 'Daughter, about these difficulties you've had throughout your life, the devil can use anybody. He will try to use even persons dedicated to God as I warned you in the past. There are even priests who fail their duty. There are priests enrolled in Church registers, but they are not true priests, for they should either dedicate themselves completely to God or not at all.

Daughter, there are indeed many such priests. Do not be afraid to say it or write it because when My Son Jesus suffered the Passion, He was also condemned by priests who claimed He was guilty. And so, daughter, let Me tell you not to worry overmuch about priests who're doing you an injustice. I told you there was this priest, many know about him, who incited against you and spread rumours with his superiors and those more powerful than he. People will learn all about him, the whole world will learn what difficulties he put in your way to hinder this message. But he was mistaken, because the people know this message comes from God.'

As on Monday I was really sick and I contacted nobody, I prayed all day and had a contact with Our Lady. I did not stay continuously in Our Lady's room for at 10.00 p.m. I went to bed. I must tell you that although during this week my doors were bolted and I had no contact with other persons I never felt lonely. I always felt as if God and Our Lady were present in my home.

When on Monday night I went to bed I prayed for the needs of our country, Malta and Gozo, so that God will help us and the world. I will cut a long story short and say something about the things Our Lady told me that are happening abroad. There are so many ugly things that pain the Lord Jesus in the Eucharist, the Sacred Host, sins especially against the Holy Spirit, the hatred that has spread in Malta and elsewhere. Our Lady told me that hatred, blasphemy against the Sacred Host and against God, have become commonplace worldwide.

On Tuesday night, as on every night during this week, I'll tell you that as soon as the visions of Our Lady ended I would start praying on Her instructions. I first said one decade of the Rosary, also offering my work and suffering during these days, and then I would recite the Rosary. From 3.00 to 6.00a.m. I recited and meditated fifteen decades of the Rosary. And so I beg you not to overburden me with letters or telephone calls. It was a week of suffering for the glory of God. Again I say this not out of conceit, but since Saturday I've been saying twenty- five decades of the rosary every day. If there were people in the house, I would not have been able to say more than five or ten.

Wednesday night was really marvellous. I wish I could open my mind so that your minds too may open. I started praying around 11.30p.m. and by approximately 4.00a.m. I had recited fifteen mysteries of the rosary. I started on another five, and although in the past I said I practically always recite the Sorrowful mysteries, this time I alternated reciting the Joyful, Sorrowful as well as the Glorious mysteries. As I was unsure whether during the day I would have time to say any more rosaries, at about 7.00a.m. I was reciting the Joyful mysteries. At the third decade, I said, 'And so Holy Mother on a Thursday such as this you gave birth to baby Jesus in a cave in

Bethlehem. I have neither solace nor comfort. I have nothing.' Straightaway I heard the voice of Our Lady who told me, 'Dear daughter, so much money is spent today when parents are expecting a child. I had nobody to welcome Me. There was just this cave, a shelter for animals, large animals, some sheep and a cow. However, since I was in such an embarrassing situation, awaiting to give birth to the Divine Baby who came down from Heaven and denied Himself the beautiful things of the Holy City of God, Joseph entered carrying a lantern in his hand to clean up any dirt from the manger where hay was placed for the animals to feed on.

God afforded Me Joseph to protect Me. As he was a person much given to the spirit, We were shy of each other. But if the angel had not informed Joseph of the divine origin of My motherhood, I would have been stoned to death. That was the custom in those days. It went back to the days of Moses. I was very apprehensive about this Child who was being sought out to be killed, by both the devil and Herod. All I had were a few clothes which I had brought with Me from our shop in Nazareth.

God helped me stay in the cave and give birth to the Divine Child. I did this willingly, full of fervour towards God, in a spirit of total acceptance and humility. I put the baby on clean hay such as is fed to animals, and I swaddled Him and kept Him warm.

Daughter, let Me tell you that comfort, luxury and the squandering of money are not important in the least. There are so many who suffer poverty and hunger in the world, while those who can afford to help them say, "It's not my problem, I've never seen God" and the like. Eh, daughter, how wrong they are. It is inner peace, not money or wealth, that makes one happy. But there are families and individuals in every part of the world for whom material things matter above everything else and do not know the Lord.

However, there do exist rich persons and to whom it pleased God to give such wealth. Some of them use their wealth wisely, for good, they are God's tool, and He grants them His blessing.'

Until Thursday I did everything as Our Lady instructed me. After that I was also being directed by God, Jesus in the Eucharist, as well as my dear Holy Mother. It happened this way. Early on Friday, around 1.45a.m., after meditating fifteen mysteries of the Rosary, I saw next to me the beautiful, holy and living spirit of Our Lady who told me, 'Now daughter, stop praying, but you shall not be resting yet. A mass is due to be said in a small distant village in Mexico.' This mass was celebrated under the trees for the peasants, and in that vision Our Lady showed me a very simple table such as I have in my home. There was a priest wearing the alb, two nuns dressed in white, three men, two women and a young girl aged about thirteen. I was with them.

The mass lasted more than an hour and a half because the priest delivered an homily. He also had to consecrate two chalices full of hosts, so that the lay persons present at this mass could then reach moribund Catholics who wanted to communicate.

When mass was over I found myself back in my room and after a while saw the Lady of Life once more. Many will be astonished or confused at what I shall say now, but I shall be neither astonished nor confused.

Our Lady told me, 'Very many people are going down to Hell.' Our Lady granted me a sight of Hell, and this time it was an even worse sight than before. I saw Lucifer with a huge fork in his hand and, written in Maltese, I saw the legend, 'You have entered here for ever and ever, and will never get out.' Then Our Lady of Life took me to another place. This place is not beautiful, you know. It's crowded, packed and

there are no comforts. I asked Our Lady, 'Holy Mother, what a sight! What suffering!' She replied, 'Daughter, many are being killed indiscriminately — earthquakes, wars, thousands and millions who still do not believe in God and persist in forswearing Him even when death stares them in the face.'

Then a conversation occurred which I may not divulge. When we returned to my room, the Lady of Life told me, 'Today I have a great gift for you. I brought you this gift through Jesus in the Eucharist.' Our Lady wore a white dress with a sky-blue girdle around the waist, and a long sky-blue cape. In Her hand She had the Sacred Host, Blessed, Immaculate, Divine. I was extremely happy with that Host. Our Lady gave me the Host and I communicated.

After we prayed to God together and I thanked Her, Our Lady told me, 'Those whose duty it is to support you and fail to do so are not obeying the Lord. I shall make up for what they fail to do. God sends His blessing to strengthen your determination, take courage and, as in the past, fear nobody. What God has predestined for you may not be taken away. This message will continue to spread. Much good has already resulted, both in the past when you went around consecrating families and homes, as well as in the present since you have opened your doors to the public to promote devotion to the picture I asked you to make; with the titular "Our Lady of Consecration" and to which a priest has now added "towards salvation". Now I shall leave and be followed by someone else.'

I truly saw someone else, for right in the middle of the room, I saw Christ Crucified. I felt cold, Jesus said to me, 'Take courage. I shall bless you for these eight days of penance which you passed in here secluded, a victim for the sins of others. Nobody knows about you. Heaven, however, knows about you through the gifts given you by My Holy Mother. Continue with what you did and what you saw here on 2nd and 8th June when God opened His hands and opened the Heavens. Those who believed were spiritually enriched. The disbelievers said they saw nothing as if to disprove the others. You did not turn your face even though you knew beforehand what was about to happen, but the believers saw and benefited.'

Despite the suffering that I have undergone in my life, I have never felt as happy as I did during this week. I heard Jesus saying, 'Do not be frightened of those who act unjustly against you. Do not fear, take courage, and speak openly.'

The following message came from God through the intercession of Jesus, 'Remind the world about the four things they choose to disregard — Death, Judgement, Hell and Heaven. Many go to Hell because of the black mass, because of filthy practices, young men and girls are sacrificed so they may drink their blood. Nobody thinks of Death and of the certainty that he must appear before the throne of God for justice to be meted out. Nobody wants to understand that it's either one way or the other — either Hell or Heaven.

Speak about the Eucharist. Insist that only those who communicate worthily receive spiritual benefit, spiritual fruit in abundance, a hundredfold for themselves, their family, their parish and their country. But woe to those who communicate unworthily, sacrilegiously. Be the Maltese heroine in this poor Maltese land. You were born in poverty, lived in poverty and shall die in poverty. Abundance of grace lies in Heaven. Speak often about the Eucharist, the greatness of Jesus in the Eucharist, and about what you experienced when you communicated with the Host sent from Heaven.'

Jesus also told me, ‘Those who enthusiastically toil for the Lord, will have their name inscribed in Heaven.’

This spiritual retreat preceding my birthday has been a great experience for me. All the time I kept repeating, ‘Great is the Lord’, and that truly I was not worthy or deserving of such things. But the Lord willed it that way.

So, brothers and sisters, more particularly let us not forget the greatness of the Eucharist, how great the benefits are when we receive it worthily. Let us also not forget the four last things. As Jesus told me, ‘Death is certain, Judgement is certain too, and so are Hell and Heaven. I also assure you that when we manage to go to Heaven, it is not as some people think that we are seated comfortably in some place and remain there, but in Heaven we shall enjoy the liberty of God.’”

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