

All My Way I Have Made It All I Never Turned Back Instead My People Act Like I'm Not The Lord They Belong to the Lies More Than the Son of God I am eighteen years who are in the midst of you And They believe more than those who do not reason Why if he reason could understand this great truth Those who follow lies are the righteous Because the Son of God wants us more respect, more goodness and more faith I have put in writing everything that My people must To know And I put it in writing, even a child I could understand Those who do not understand my words because they do not want As I told you My people are like a flock: If a cow she goes on goes all the others go back If Reflect on My words you can understand the Great Truth Today I Am My Great Celebration Where I Go to Pray Even There People Wore Me So You Can You understand how unjust people I am I have written: Here is My Presence, I Am My Word and I Am Also My Mother But the People for Here Do not Affirm It You will see, go seek the Lord and all the rest , Far why they prove that here I am not the Lord Those who do these things will regret bitterly now I bless you palms, passing with my hand above and drowning of you Because I Here I bless everything, broad and long, as I have said I have always had many wishes for you here and for the Holy Easter I greet you always Come soon.

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