Tell me or little people, I have been coming here for twenty years But My people do not all believe in the Lord I have done all the scriptures that My people must know But there are so many people who are far from Me I will make them repent bitterly Yes things are turned, because I do what My people must do But it must know that they are the people who need Me That people who move away from Me take double the burden Because those who are far from Me also try to ward off My people As I told you you will have to repent bitterly Now I tell you or dear children Follow me as always as you can And send My messages in all parts as far as possible This I tell you: The more you go on and the more My people back away Believe who am I who need the people The Lord is the Lord No one must allow Me I carry with me a great weight The people do not believe how I suffer But I will make sure that He also feels My weight Because I want that He follows me a great people Because I am the Father of all the children of the world And as such He must respect Me Here in this Tent for Me I am the Greatest Sanctuary Because I was the one to want this Tent This tent is like that of My Father when he brought the chosen people to His promised lands Tell me or little people I always wait for you Fate so that a great people arrives Here I greet you See you soon.

