Now I tell you or dear children, you must follow Me My way is for all peoples Today I tell you a great thing My road gets bigger and bigger, but the people diminish Are the Lord perhaps not doing His duty? Do not worry dear people I wait for you continually I am more than twenty years I am always less people who come to visit me That missing people I put in writing: "The Lord for the people never fails Only the people to the Lord" Do not complain, because I know what I have to give to My people. I have been here for many years. But I do not want to believe what you write. The scriptures do not interest the people. As I said a couple of times: I gave Qua fifty euro per person every Sunday you would see how much people would come But it is here that you will receive what you need The more people go away from Me and the more they go against themselves I pay with what you pay Here is why If you move away from Me the people receive what they deserve I have written these things many times When I said to the apostles: "Sunday we go to that city" or a great people that that city could not contain them And instead Here are the opposite Instead of increasing decreases It is for these things that I put everything in writing As I told you, you have to remember My scriptures I always wait for you, like the patre that awaits his sons Now I leave you And I bless you, passing with My Hand on each of you As I have told you other times, when you return home pass it on to all your family and friends and relatives And say: "The Lord has sent the blessing for all "Greetings or dear children You must always remember My words.

