



## **Wednesday, October 5 of 2016**

### **APPARITION OF CHRIST JESUS DURING THE 39th MARATHON OF DIVINE MERCY, IN THE CITY OF SAO PAULO, BRAZIL, TO THE VISIONARY FRIAR ELÍAS DEL SAGRADO CORAZÓN**

While the world does not stop, look at My wounded Body, how you hurt it.

While souls do not think or reflect, look at My wounded Body, how you hurt it.

While the indifference of many is very great, look at My wounded Body, how you hurt it.

While many do not listen to My Voice and reject it, look at My flogged Heart, how you hurt it.

I am tied to the flogging stake of the world, and nobody can free Me from that.

Look at the Holy Women, how they contemplate Me while My Body is hurt.

See the Blood being spilled from Your Most Precious Lord, and It is poured out over the Chalices of God while you hurt My Body, to offer it to the Father for the salvation of souls and the hearts that are lost.

Look how you hurt My Body with so much indifference, including those who follow Me, not all managing to be faithful.

Look how you hurt My Body while I am tied to this stake of human injustice.

In the same way that I suffered in the flogging court, look how you hurt My Body in this final time.

This is the meek Heart that has given its all. This is the Life that withdrew you from death and led you into immortality.

Look how you hurt My Body and nobody perceives it.

Will you perhaps share the offenses of the world with Me, while the world does not stop and does not realize its damnation?

Look at My Heart, how you hurt it while It gives you Peace.

Contemplate this scene of sacrifice and surrender, while Your King is flogged with the offenses of today's world.

Look how you hurt My Body, while the ears of My companions do not listen to Me.

I need your sacrifice to survive, for this is My Body that is already in Glory, but for you, today suffers the complete indifference of the human consciousness.

No longer hurt My Body, because It is present in all things, even when you hear Our requests with



the mind rather than the heart.

Look how you hurt My Body, full of Mercy and Pity.

This was the Body that died for you, the Body of the Son of God, which eternally became the Communion for you.

Understand My Message through this symbol and meditate upon It, in this time of Mercy, when you hurt My Body with so much indifference and treat the Works of the Creator with such inequality.

I carry the weight of these times upon Me, the souls that condemn themselves and the hearts that become blind in their material life and in their spiritual pride.

This is the Body that suffers for you, tied to the stake of the injustice of the world.

See how many wounds you have already given Me. But My Love is stronger, and is the Love that will triumph in the souls that are unconditionally with Me.

See how you hurt My Body in this moment, with the chaos in the cities and the peoples, in the souls that are far from God and cannot see the Light and the Love of the Kingdom of God.

This is the body that suffers for you and that is present in sacrifice before the Altar through the bread and the wine.

I invite you to be in Me so that you may step out of yourselves and alleviate My Heart and all of My flogged Body.

You do not know Justice. It is very strong, but My Divine Mercy is stronger.

I ask you to give up something for Me, for this Human Project. I will listen to your inner offering in light of the Presence of God in His Son.

Remove Me from this stake of evil and of indifference. Untie Your Sovereign King and free Him from the sins of the world, in the offering of Communion at the Holy Altar.

The wounds of My Hands, My Side, and My Feet are still open.

Contemplate the Five Mysteries of the Redemption:

The Mystery of the right Hand, of Infinite Love for the salvation of the impure.

The Mystery of the left Hand, of Infinite Love for the salvation of the unjust.

The Mystery of My left Foot, of the Greater Redemption of those deported to Earth.

The Mystery of My right Foot, of the Greater Liberation of those who have condemned their brothers and sisters in the terrestrial justice of the religions.

The Mystery of the wound in My Side, of Infinite Mercy for those who have joined with My



adversary in this final time.

Contemplate the Five Mysteries of the Rosary of Redemption, offer them to the Father in reparation and penitence so that I may, once and for all, be among you.

Offer this Mystery of Redemption during this month of October, so that My Holy Mother may establish universal Peace in the whole world, and especially in Central America.

Contemplate My flogged Body during these days, without fearing to recognize the injustice of the world in it, which weighs on the Heart of Your Shepherd.

Today I will sanctify you and will sanctify these elements, which will change into a source of My Mercy for those who will receive them in the name of the whole race and for the thousand years of peace.

Most holy water created by the Almighty God, purify the consciousnesses and dissolve all evil so that Peace may reign.

Sacred incense offered at the altar, exorcise all that you touch and free humanity from impurity.

I will consecrate this water like at the wells of Bethsaida, so that it may wash the spiritual wounds in souls and renew the sacrament of your Faith.

In this symbol of the bread and the wine is to be found renewal, the opportunity of achieving Grace and of being able to live it.

And now that you are blessed, to receive the sacraments for each one of these gifts, let us repeat, confirming our vows to the Celestial Father with the following prayer (\*).

Remember that My Body continues to be flogged.

Lastly, be that water that closes My wounds.

Be those cloths that heal My wounds.

Be Grace and Mercy for God.

I want to see you committed to Me so that you may help Me to accomplish the Designs of God, this time in Central America.

I thank you and I leave with you the Symbol of My flogging, so that you may adore it, interiorize it, and contemplate it with love.

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

(\*) *All pray the Our Father in Aramaic.*