Words from Jesus

About the Messenger
In April of 2001 while I was at Mass I began to hear the words, "Come to Me." These words continued to repeat. I was wondering who was whispering in my ear, yet it did not sound like a whisper. The voice that I was hearing was a man's voice, but very soft and gentle. After Mass I asked my husband if he heard the person speaking those words. He said, "No." Every Sunday after that I continued to hear the same words and the closer I came to receiving the Eucharist the stronger the words sounded.

In July of 2001, I asked who he was and what he wanted. His response was, "I am He who came to shed the sins of the world." I did not understand what these words meant and felt like I was going crazy. I prayed and prayed for God to take it away because I did not know who I could talk to and thought people would think badly of me.

In November of 2001, while at Mass, Jesus spoke to me and said, "My child, look up, My chosen son before you is the one who is chosen to guide you. Now go forth and tell him these words I give you." I was so happy that Jesus told me who I could talk to, yet at the same time I was in fear of this priest who might think badly of me.

After a couple of months of putting it off and not telling this priest the words that Jesus gave me, it was placed on my heart so heavily one day that I needed to speak with this priest. So I called him and told him that, "This will most likely be the strangest phone call you will ever receive, but I am hearing this voice that told me that I am supposed to call you and tell you these words." His response to me was, "How soon can you come into my office?"

We set up an appointment for my husband and me to meet with the priest. That evening I felt so alone. I felt as though I needed to go to Mass and be comforted by Jesus because his voice brought such a peace to my heart. That particular Mass was said by the priest, the one whom Jesus chose to guide me.

After Mass, I went up to him and introduced myself and told him that I was the one who had called him earlier that day. He said,
"Do you have time to talk now?" So we went to his office and talked and I informed him about everything that Jesus said to me. On January 27, 2002, my husband and I met with Father again and I told him everything that Jesus said. Father said, "Every time you hear him I want you to write it down." For a year I wrote down everything Jesus said but I would get frustrated and thought that I was going crazy. In February of 2003, I prayed and asked that if it was coming from God that He give me a sign.

On March 3, 2003 at 3:00 pm, Jesus said, "My child, I want you to write down this message for the world for you are My chosen instrument. Do not fear for fear does not come from Me for I have been preparing you for this mission." So I went and got my notebook and wrote down the first message for the world. As of March 19, 2007, I have received over 1,700 messages. Some are personal, some are for my spiritual advisor and some are for the world.

I begin to hear the first words over and over until I write them and then Jesus will give me the rest of them. I write down the date and time and number the message. I feel completely at peace when I hear Jesus. I am never in fear because his voice sounds so loving. He tells me all the time that if mankind only knew the depth of His love.