

True Life in God

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Good Friday – 6th April 2007



This is Marianne's 4th "Stigmata" Easter, if I may phrase it that way. Since Lent 2004, when Marianne first began to receive manifestations of Christ's Holy Wounds in the palm of both hands, our dear Lord, out of His unceasing Love for us, saw fit to continue manifesting His Holy Wounds in various ways since then, mostly during the Holy period leading up to Easter, but profoundly on Good Friday.

The pictures with blood running from Marianne's eyes were all taken by Marianne's youngest son Bj who was present at the time.

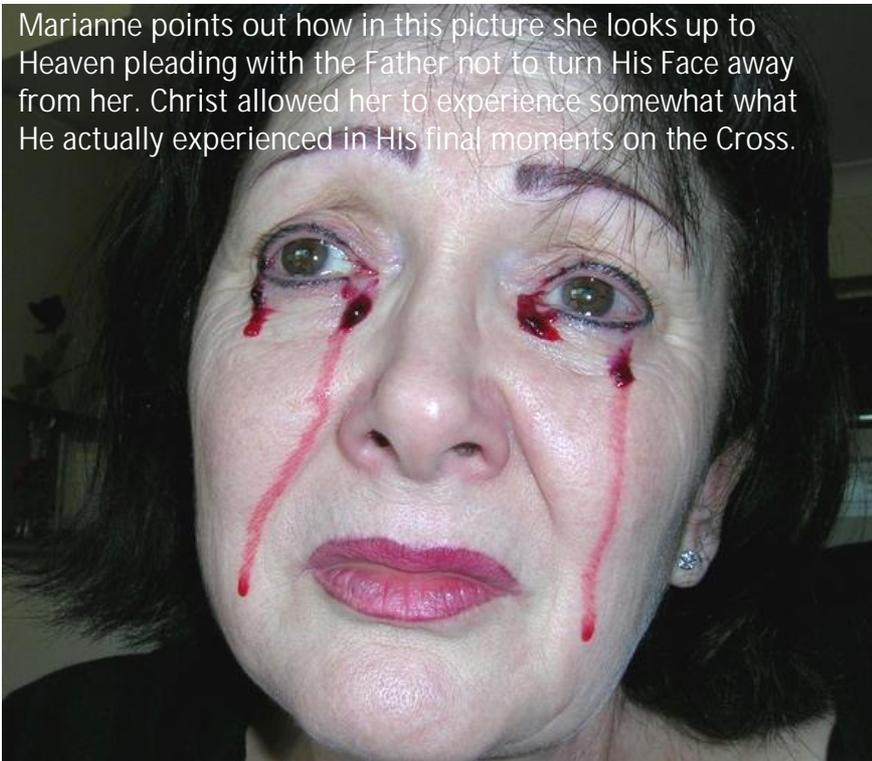
Although the Wounds are external and cause much pain and discomfort, at times becoming unbearable, Marianne's internal suffering is far greater; suffering that comes in the form of anguish, grief for souls, Christ's repulsion of the sight of sin throughout all time which His Body bore, the sorrow of innocent victim souls, and watching His Mother suffer which intensifies His sorrow even more, breaking His Sacred Heart that is always united with Her Immaculate Heart.

"Christ gave us everything, to the point of laying down his own life and suffering the indignity

and wrath of man to save and redeem their very souls that crucified Him, and for those that still crucify Him to this day by rejecting Him as **He comes in these times through the True Life in God messages**, shouting from the rooftops His great salvation plan to save them... but... His Cries fall on deaf ears and are completely ignored by many".

Much of the wording in this column is Marianne's.

Marianne points out how in this picture she looks up to Heaven pleading with the Father not to turn His Face away from her. Christ allowed her to experience somewhat what He actually experienced in His final moments on the Cross.



While sadness and melancholy were a part of most days during Lent in which time parts of Christ's Passion did manifest, this began building up more intensely and progressively during Passion week. It became more profound from Holy Thursday onwards.

The thought came into Marianne's mind that now that Bj is with her, our Lord may hold back from giving outward signs and external wounds with blood flowing, so as not to shock him. But it was not to be. By early Friday she could not hide her heavy interior grief and sorrow.

Marianne made it a point not to hide her feelings from Bj, so that he understood her need to leave him from time to time for intimate time alone with Christ. Meanwhile he occupied his time by doing necessary chores around the house, making meals to share together, since he is a gourmet chef and loves to cook. He also found time to tend to some gardening. Marianne would spend some short periods of time with Bj for a cup of tea, sharing some moments about the building up of sorrows that she was experiencing.

In addition to feelings of suffering related to Christ's rejection by humanity, Marianne says she also suffers due to the obvious physical pain; at the same time, as she puts it, being totally united with Christ in a kind of rapture which she describes as transcendent and Bitter Sweet, numbing the senses from anything else.

heart: to be there for me in spirit of love and care."

Out of respect for his wish that his name not be mentioned here, we'll refer to him here by the pseudo-initials of Bj. Bj had to leave Friday around 5:30 pm to catch the train back to Brisbane from the Gold Coast, an hour's train ride, where he needed to start work early next morning.

This year Marianne's youngest son (he is 25) came to stay with her at his own request from Holy Thursday afternoon until Friday late afternoon, knowing full well of what our Lord had done with Marianne in the previous 3 years and of the real possibility of something happening during his stay with his mother.

On reflection, Marianne says: "This was divinely inspired as he would be an eye witness for the 1st time of God's supernatural manifestation of Love through the experience of a drop of His Passion on one of the least of His creatures, his own mother, something he himself said he'll never forget. His visit was pure out of his



Just before 2.30 pm I called Marianne to find out how she was. She answered the phone with a heavy tone, speaking in a slow low voice, letting me know how her head was building up with an enormous pressure, together with the sorrow so much so, that she felt her head would explode. She explained that as yet there were no external signs on her.



Marianne remarks how a sudden strong gust of wind accompanied by thunder and rain came over the area about 5 to 10 minutes after my phone call with her. The duration was very short. I noticed this sudden gust of wind upstairs in my study too (we live very close to Marianne). I remembered that I had to close the window because the wind was blowing away my papers. There was also some rain coming in.

I will let Marianne's own words describe the remaining but most significant events of the day on the following 2 pages, as I took a video of her later talking about her experience. My wife Suzy typed up Marianne's words by watching and listening to the video.

Message from True Life in God - Dec. 3, 1988

Jesus says: beloved ones, when you have recently split, part of Me was torn off, yes, they did not realize that they have torn a part off My Body, oh My beloved ones ... do I deserve this? ... why tear My Heart? ... why tear on your God's Heart? ... why fill My Eyes with more Tears of Blood? ² ... I beg you, just like a beggar, who has been lamed by his own friends, to return all of you to Peter and be one, like the Father and I who are One 
I am also calling all those who reject My Mother,³ to open their ears and hear, My Mother is the Queen of Heaven, She is by Name, Mother of God:

I am not blaming those who had not known, I am only trying to bring you back to The Truth; I also call out for the conversion of this world, I am also reminding those who have forgotten My Omnipotency that they should not compare Me to themselves, ⁴ I am reminding you all that you are living in the End of Times and thus My Signs have increased ... Scriptures are being fulfilled ...

2) Jesus portrait appeared in extreme suffering. His Eyes were filled with Blood with a blood_crust around

3) The Protestants

4) Those who rationalise God's Works of now



Marianne recalls: I had just spoken with you on the phone with great difficulty. I was sitting on the couch with Bj on my left, my hands holding my head trying to relieve the pain and the pressure in some way that was very apparent for Bj to see. That together with the sudden

I laid down and he needed to go outside. So while he was outside, I had that little respite, very short though. During this time Christ let me understand that His Grace was upon me, and that He was allowing me to share His bitter cup, encouraging me to participate with His cross, for the

be obtained. In this reassurance, I in my miserable state through act of will praise Him, knowing that to dissolve myself, becoming a mere icon for Him to imprint on me whatsoever He wishes. To glorify Him is all that matters. This understanding occurred in a relatively short time.



thunder-storm made his eyes sort of wide open, with an expression of "what is next?". I felt wetness on my head because my hands were there trying to relieve the pressure, and I said to him: "Will you please just have a look, because it's very wet in my hair." He looked and let me know that it was indeed **blood**. I suddenly couldn't see any more. I was crying with sorrow by then. I felt a burning sensation in my eyes; **blood had started to come from my eyes**. So I asked him about this, and he said "Yes", it was blood. A little later it eased off slightly.

conversion of souls, for reparations for having dismembered His Body, for those who openly mock Him and His Holy Mother, and all His Sacerdotal souls and apostles of the end of times that are being persecuted for His Noble Messages that have been reserved specially for these times of Hell on earth through open rebellion for all that is holy, and those souls that say they know Him, and yet by their indifference and false humility lead Him hour after hour on the road to Calvary. Christ was continually reassuring me that all this is not in vain, and that many Graces will

Bj was quiet, it is his nature to be quiet, but you could see he was completely overwhelmed, it was like he was in a shock. If I saw some one without knowing anything I would say he was in shock. I called him for some water. He went and got me several glasses of water, but nothing relieved my thirst. I got up as I could see better and walked to my Altar to be nearer to Jesus' Image. I sat on the chair near the table as I was dizzy and disoriented. Again my eyes began to burn, and this time I was aware of the blood coming in gushes in both my eyes and



crown of my head. I called out: "Bj Bj come!" and so he came and sat next to me and comforted me because I had slumped over the table, and as I was slumped over I let him know that I was so comforted that he was there. He was asking me if there is anything he could do. I said "No, I am so happy you are here", and he actually said, "I am

so happy, I am here for you mum". Then I started to weep uncontrollably in the sense that, I felt a building up again and then, all I know, he told me later that my **breathing was shallow** and it was limited. I felt I was **choking**. My mouth was filling up. I could taste blood and it was a lot, because I was swallowing all the time; and then I said: "Bj, I am swallowing

blood". I went back down, slumped over the table again, and that is when my breathing started to be less and less and I was **swallowing and suffocating, then I stopped breathing for short time**. During these moments I spontaneously uttered: "Oh how He suffers for us. Oh how He suffers watching His Mother". This is how He felt from the Cross, watching His Mother while He Himself was suffocating. I am not exactly sure how long and then all of a sudden it was just over. And Bj said, "Oh! Mum, you wont believe it, it is **3 minutes after 3**".

So he knew there was some significance in that time. I had such total peace at that moment. I was exhausted but just totally at peace, hardly breathing but in a peaceful way. It was just so incredible. He just sat there with his arm around me for a time and it was just so private, intimate and beautiful.

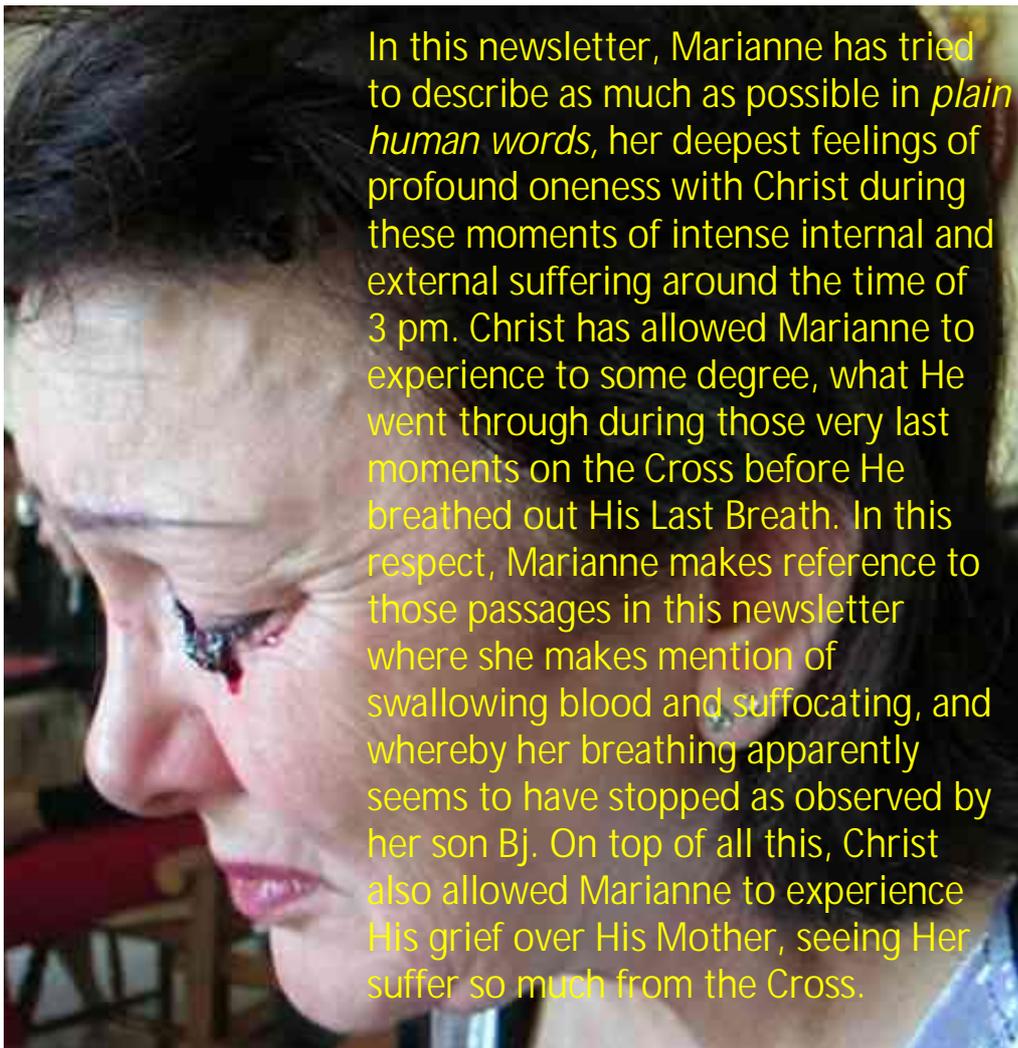
I remembered the thought occurring to me that Jesus on the Cross was saying: "Mother, I give you your son John and to John, this is your mother". I felt it was somehow such beautiful intimate and a private time. I just blessed God, and said "Thank you for giving me opportunity to be with my son and share that with him", because it was very private and it is not something that can happen with any one. It was a very big gift that my son could witness it. After that I just cleaned myself up slightly, just enough so that I could rest here with Him.



Later that night Suzy and I went to see Marianne. She was exhausted and her face and neck were still blushed red as evident from the picture on the left.



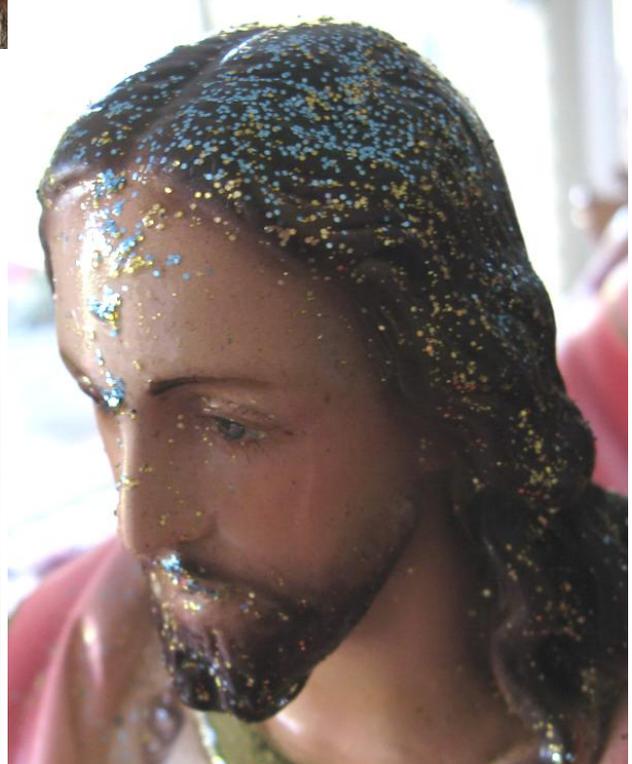
Marianne is trying to swallow the blood that continues to accumulate in her mouth.



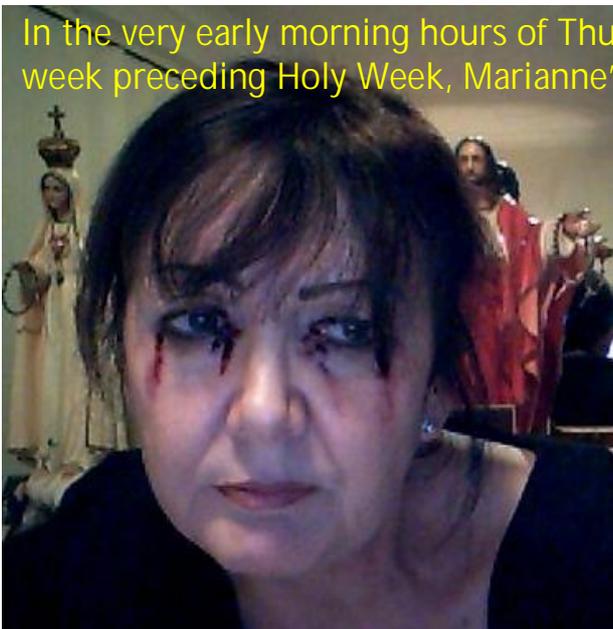
In this newsletter, Marianne has tried to describe as much as possible in *plain human words*, her deepest feelings of profound oneness with Christ during these moments of intense internal and external suffering around the time of 3 pm. Christ has allowed Marianne to experience to some degree, what He went through during those very last moments on the Cross before He breathed out His Last Breath. In this respect, Marianne makes reference to those passages in this newsletter where she makes mention of swallowing blood and suffocating, and whereby her breathing apparently seems to have stopped as observed by her son Bj. On top of all this, Christ also allowed Marianne to experience His grief over His Mother, seeing Her suffer so much from the Cross.

Suzy checks out Marianne's head wound.

Mixed BLUE and GOLD glitter on Marianne's Sacred Heart Statue



In the very early morning hours of Thursday 29th March 2007, week preceding Holy Week, Marianne's eyes were oozing blood.



Eucharistic Miracle

Late 2006



I looked at her, and saw that her mouth was red. She hesitantly opened her mouth just slightly to show me the inside of her mouth. I could clearly see a piece of flesh on her red tongue. With a low voice I called out to the priest: "Fr. ..., look..." pointing my finger at Marianne. I don't know what went through the priest at the time, but he was quite amazed.

I quickly grabbed my digital camera, asked Marianne to open up her mouth a bit more, and took two shots. In the hurry of things I failed to capture Marianne's complete face, and only concentrated on her mouth area. It was a holy moment during Mass, and I felt quite out of place to do just that, taking pictures, but I felt I had to do it. The urge was too great to let this miracle of the Host go by without being documented.

Marianne explained later that she had trouble swallowing the Host, and that it took some time for her to negotiate the Holy Piece of Flesh, the Most Holy Body of Christ, down her throat. She did not want to chew on it but swallow it whole.

The Host normally melts on the tongue, that was what Marianne expected; but suddenly to feel a piece of Flesh on the tongue startled her. Her whole mouth and tongue was red, covered by His Most Precious Blood.

On the pictures, around Marianne's mouth, you can see the gold coloured glitter. Even before Mass, Marianne's face and chest were already covered with lots of glitter.

The phenomenon of gold glitter on Marianne's body started in January 2005, and has continued to this day not only on herself, but also on statues, pictures, holy objects, books, prayer leaflets, furniture, the floor, etc. in both Marianne's and our homes, but also in the homes of at least two other families, although not with the same intensity. Glitter has also been noticed on the faces and hands of some who attend the True Life in God Prayer Meetings at our home, but also when they are in their own homes.

Outside the three of us (Suzy, Marianne and myself), I have counted more than a dozen people

We would like to share with you the miracle of the "bleeding Host turned flesh" in Marianne's mouth, as witnessed first hand by a priest, Suzy and myself during a private Mass late 2006, where only the three of us were present with the celebrating Roman Catholic Priest. Out of respect for the wish of the priest I cannot disclose his name or the date of the miracle. I hope you understand this. During Mass I was standing between Marianne and Suzy. During the consecration, I felt something going on in Marianne. I could tell from her breathing. When the three of us received His Body and Blood, Marianne's breathing became heavier.

so far who have received the glitter on either their faces or hands (including two clergy), at our home or in their own homes, and this number is increasing. Two people have even reported glitter in their bed.

This Eucharistic Miracle is yet another miracle in the long list of signs and wonders our Lord has been giving us at our two homes, Marianne's and ours, and I cannot note otherwise than the Divine origin of three things:

- Y the True Life in God messages
- Y our Lord's various manifestations on Marianne in the form of Stigmata Wounds, Oil, Incense and Glitter
- Y the Signs and Wonders He Himself is showering us and others in the TLiG Prayer Group on the Gold Coast.

For those of us who still doubt in the Real Presence of our Lord and God Jesus the Christ in the Most Holy Eucharist, we pray that this miracle so close to home will replace that doubt with a firm and constant faith in and devotion to His Perpetual Sacrifice. Amen.