

Urgent Prayer Given on 24th Anniversary of TLIG

In 2009 November 28, the Lord speaks:

Address Me Vassula in this way:

Tender Father, lash not Your wrath on this generation, lest they perish altogether;

Lash not on Your flock distress and anguish,
for the waters will run dry and nature will wither;
all will succumb at Your wrath leaving no trace behind them;

The heat of Your Breath will put aflame the earth turning it into a waste!

From the horizon a star will be seen;
The night will be ravaged and ashes
will fall as snow in winter,
covering Your people like ghosts;

Take Mercy on us, God,
and do not assess us harshly;
Remember the hearts that rejoice
in You and You in them!
Remember Your faithful and
let not Your Hand fall on us with force,
But, rather in Your Mercy lift us
and place Your precepts in every heart.

Amen