

February 18th, 2026

Our Blessed Mother. Ash Wednesday. *The Living Rosary.*

(Dictated in English.) (NOTE: The footnotes are not dictated by God. They are added by Sister. Sometimes the footnote is to help clarify for the reader Sister's sense of the meaning of a certain word or idea, and at other times to better convey the sense of God's tone when He spoke.)

My little children,

It is I, your Heavenly Mother, your Queen, Who speaks to you today.

My little ones – who eagerly await Our Words – I bless you with all of My Motherly Love.

Sons and daughters of My Heart,¹ My soldiers, you have seen more and more of the horrors, indifferences, insults, blasphemies, and manipulations that our enemy has produced with the cooperation of so many souls. So many, My children.

When one is cleaning a wound in which there is infection and gangrened tissue one must expose it, removing and exposing all the layers of infection, until one reaches healthy tissue, healthy flesh.

Do you understand, then, why the Father allows all this filth to become evident, visible, less and less hidden?

HE IS NOT INDIFFERENT.

HIS HEART IS NO LESS PIERCED THAN THE HEART OF HIS SON, MY JESUS.²

The works of Satan must be exposed, that those who are being called to fight in My Army might see and realize what and who the enemy really is, the depth and breadth of his deception and manipulation; that My Army might fight with eyes open to the spiritual reality, with ears open to My command, with ready hearts to accomplish the Will of the Father in this tremendous Hour.

This “Hour,” children, encompasses SO MUCH.

¹ I want to highlight here a slight distinction that could easily pass unnoticed. The distinction between being addressed as “children” and as “sons and daughters.” Both terms refer to the same people, however I sense that when She uses “sons and daughters” She is speaking to us as “adults” – there is a greater seriousness and responsibility that seems to be attached to being called “son” or “daughter” rather than “child,” even though both are spoken with great love.

² These two phrases were said rather forcefully – defending the Father from so many who say, “How can God allow this? Does He not see? Does He not care?” We see *some* of the horrors; He sees them all. He is not indifferent to the pain and sorrow that these horrors cause – His Heart is the first to be struck by them.

MERCY. JUSTICE. DECISION. REPENTANCE. COOPERATION WITH YOUR GOD.

FAITH, FAITH, FAITH.

HOPE, HOPE, HOPE.

OBEDIENCE, OBEDIENCE, OBEDIENCE.

AND HUMILITY.

In each age the battles have been fought with different weapons, different armor, different tactics.

And so it is in this HOUR. Unique in history, unique in the Plan of the Father.

What has fought the battles in the past is not enough for the battles you have before you.

You are My Army and I must train you FOR THIS HOUR. FOR THIS BATTLE.

Do you see how in the midst of so much confusion and manipulations and denials in My Church it becomes harder and harder for you to see what to do, who to trust, where to go?

Do you see how, what for centuries stood unassailed is being toppled over in appearance?³

Do you see now, why We ask you to keep your eyes firmly fixed on the Face of My Jesus; firmly fixed on Heaven? Why We ask you to repeat the Name of My Jesus, as a protection and a prayer that draws down Mercy upon Mercy?⁴

Why I do not simply ask you to pray My Rosary, but to LIVE it with Me?

What does the Rosary teach you, if not FAITH, HUMILITY, OBEDIENCE?

To believe in the Father's unfathomable Mysteries and His Divine Plan – the Mystery of the Incarnation and Redemption, and My cooperation in them.

The FAITH that accepts these Mysteries, receives them, and through which you unite your life to Ours, and through which you become living tabernacles of your God.

³ The Papacy, Doctrine, the role of Our Blessed Mother, the truth about marriage, and so much more comes to mind.

⁴ These words and the following paragraphs in which She speaks of the lived Rosary were spoken with a sense of urgency in Her voice.

The HUMILITY that accepts all that the Father ordains in your life, like We did, to show you how to live not only as servants of God, but as His beloved Children.

The humility that sets aside your own thoughts, desires, criteria, in order to receive the Plan of the Father, in all its Mystery and infinitude.

The OBEDIENCE that gives LIFE.⁵ You have the example of Our Obedience – at each moment of Our Lives – that you might see and learn how to unite your obedience to Ours; the OBEDIENCE that SAVES.

In the Battle that you are facing you must wield the LIVED Rosary, the living “chain” that binds you to the Heart of the Father.

My children, there will come a moment in the Battle when you will be under such attack, such oppression, that you will not be able to speak a word.

This is why I must train your hearts in the FAITH that goes beyond words, images, thoughts, and roots your hearts firmly in TRUTH, firmly in MY JESUS.

DO NOT BE AFRAID, CHILDREN.

BE AT PEACE.

BE AT PEACE.

I Am⁶ your Mother, Who comes to comfort and to warn, that you might heed Our Words.

I Am your QUEEN, and as such I must come to order you to BE ON GUARD. BE ATTENTIVE. BE WARY.

DO NOT FEAR.

I have said to you that each age has its own weapons and armor with which to fight.

There are Graces prepared for you, Army of My Heart, to clothe you with shield and armor, with strength and endurance, with peace and Truth, that you might cooperate fully in the Father’s Plan and Action.

⁵ These words were said in a very particular tone, almost as if the words expanded and culminated in the word “LIFE.” I wish I knew how to describe better what I sometimes perceive with certain words or phrases.

⁶ It may seem strange to capitalize “Am” when referring to Our Blessed Mother, since we would usually reserve it for the Trinity, but this is how I sensed it being used, emphasizing the importance and uniqueness of Her role as Mother and Queen.

Be at Peace.

Your perseverance and prayer have obtained much mercy. Thank you, My children.

[This next section is directed at Priests.]

I speak to you now, My beloved sons of My Heart, My powerful cohort.

Stand up, sons, without fear, without hesitation. You have been clothed with the Priesthood of My Son for this Hour.⁷

My children need you.

How much you have endured, My sons, I know. Come and rest on My Heart. Breathe the Purity of Heaven that is enclosed in My Heart, to purify you of all the stench of sin that surrounds you.

Stand, My sons, with Me. Stand with the confidence of My Love and protection. Stand with the assurance of the Father's blessing and My Son's Presence. Stand as faithful sons and warriors.

To you is entrusted in a particular way the prayer and power of liberation – of delivering My poor children from the clutches and hatred and poison of Our enemy. This authority is placed in your Consecrated Hands and hearts, that you might be a sign and witness to the Authority of My Son over all unclean spirits.

My sons, I ask that you exercise this prayer and authority on behalf of My children that have been abandoned and attacked by ravenous wolves.

Your hands too have become pierced and nailed to the Cross of My Son, in appearance rendering you incapable of acting effectively – like My Son's hands, [which] when nailed to the Cross could no longer soothe, heal in that hour.

Many of you are on this Cross at this moment.

But My sons, at no hour was My Jesus' Prayer more powerful, rending Heaven and Earth with His plea and His anguish.

⁷ I understood this “stand up” to mean more than just the human standing up for a particular cause. (Again, difficult to put into words what I sensed – it never ceases to amaze me how a few simple words can communicate so much.) This “stand up” seems to me like a call to remember and “own” the greatness of the Priesthood, its importance and holiness, the tremendous need there is for it, after it has suffered such abuse, mockery, belittling, constraint. It seems to me that for some it *is* a call to take a stand visibly; for others it is spiritually. But in either case it is a way to stand and thus acknowledge who a Priest is, Who he represents and follows; to truly become “in persona Christi.”

So your prayer rises to the Heart of the Father and is heard, because in your cry is the cry of His Jesus.

My sons, EVERYTHING WITH JESUS. ONLY WITH HIM.

You have Me at your side, always helping you to care for the little flock entrusted to you.

Be at Peace.

Bring your little flocks to My Heart. To My Jesus. Feed them with the Truth. Your Faith opens streams of living water for them.

How much good you do and can do. Thank you, My beloved sons.

Continue to pray for your brother priests, and even for those who have the appearance of being shepherds but are hirelings. Shake the dust of their abode from your feet, for they are not ours, and many have refused to be ours.

How this refusal pierces My Heart; yet I ask you to pray with Me for them, that the evil they do might be mitigated, and their hearts softened.

Thank you, My sons. [gentle smile]

My children,

Today you begin this time of Lent by placing ashes on your foreheads as a sign of penance and repentance.

My faithful Army, gathered from all the ends of the earth, you have not only worn these ashes for one day, but for so many days. They are not only on your forehead, but in your hearts. The ashes of anguish and distress and pain at seeing the state of My Church and the world and of so many souls. These ashes have become your very bread.

And how bitter they are, I know, My children, I too have tasted them.

Offer them to Me, My little ones.

Offer Me your pain and anguish.

Offer Me the exhaustion of your hearts, the exhaustion of enduring one more day, of waiting one more day.

Live these days with Me. At Peace in My love for you.

Live these days united to the Heart of the Father, so misunderstood and ignored.

Live these days with My Jesus, Who loves you beyond what you can imagine [smile] and needs your trust and your love.

Live these days united to the Most Holy Spirit of God, in His Truth, that your heart and mind may rest from all the lies you are being subjected to.

Rest in Me, My battered little Army. Be at Peace.

Your Mother loves you and blesses you. +

Let us say together:

“Father, may Your Will be done in me and in all your creatures. Amen.”

**“To the One Who is seated on the Throne, and to the Lamb,
be praise, and honor, and glory, and power, forever and ever. Amen.”⁸**

“I AM COMING SOON.”⁹

⁸ Rf. Rev 5:13

⁹ Rf. Rev 22:20. This phrase was said by Jesus.

