

October 31, 2017

God the Father. Halloween.

My Florecita, write –

Yes, children of My Heart, I am GREATLY offended on this night.

See how My enemy mocks Me, how he mocks the most Sacred thing – the Sacrifice of My Jesus; how he attacks the innocence and purity of My children; how he mocks you by making you accept the darkness as something good. I speak of those who follow without thinking the “fashion,” the “tradition” of this “feast.”

It is enough to see the decorations, the costumes...why decorate your homes and places with darkness? Why dress yourselves with darkness and horror? Witches, zombies, vampires, mummies, assassins...who do they belong to? To My enemy.

They are images of the demons, and you dress like them? You use them as decorations in your homes?

My poor blind, blind children.

On this night My enemy seems to win, he seems to be the victor. But in the end, he is the true mocked one, defeated one. Because children, remember and DO NOT FORGET IT: Satan and all his demons and his followers are nothing more than creatures. AND I AM GOD.

WHO CAN STAND AGAINST ME? No one.

I AM THE SOVEREIGN AND VICTORIOUS GOD.

There is no other.

I AM THE LORD.

But to redeem My children who have let themselves be enveloped by darkness, to a greater or lesser degree, I permit the offering of My Martyrs, the prayers of My Victims, the tears of all My children, the ineffable acts of Love, of Faith, of Obedience. This is the Light, My Light in you that defeats darkness, that makes the enemy tremble, and that chases Satan away.

On this night, little children, I receive the offering of many martyrs – martyrs of blood, and of spirit. This Blood, children, is united to the Blood of My Jesus and it cries out to Me, it cries for Mercy, forgiveness and the justice of Love. It cries out to Love, to My Mirrén,¹ that He may descend and consume all darkness in the hearts of My little ones, and so that with His

Fire He may chase away the darkness and may obtain Mercy for ALL.

[There was a pause of several hours.]

Let us continue, Florecita:

My children, on this night you see the horrors of sacrilege, blasphemy and worse. It is a horrific panorama – in which Satan rejoices and receives the praise and adulation of those that are his. And he thinks he has defeated Me, he thinks that he has destroyed what is Mine and he forgets that he is a miserable creature, already defeated and destined to perpetual darkness.

I AM THE VICTOR.

And from each blasphemy, insult, sacrilege, I will obtain a Grace – by the sacrifice of My Martyrs and of My Victims – I will take each one of those horrors and I will turn them into Light. They will be like a luminous lightning bolt that will crush the darkness and put the demons to flight.

Not even a single sigh of My children goes by in vain. I take everything and I use everything, even on this night.

I HAVE SAID IT and I WILL DO IT. At the proper time, this night of horror will be exterminated, extirpated, forever, and all the actions of Satan and his followers, with which they have wanted to destroy, profane, what is Mine – by the sacrifice and prayer of My children, I WILL TURN THEM INTO LIGHT AND HEALING.

The dawn is coming soon, the announcement of the coming of the Sun, of the Light. The firmament begins to grow lighter, and all creation awaits its coming. A day and a night more, and then, children, the beauty of a Day without end, the fullness of Light, My Mirrén in each spirit, giving life, Grace and Love.

Endure for a little longer. I tell you all these words to remind you that I AM THE VICTOR. I AM GOD. ALL-MIGHTY. And out of EVERYTHING I obtain a GOOD.

Remember this, so that your Hope may be alive and firm in ME. So that when you see the atrocities that there are and that are coming, you may see them with the eyes of eternity, with MY eyes.

My little ones, remain in the refuge of My Heart, of My Love. And allow Me to show you more and more how I see, so that you may see in Me and how I see: in the Truth.

Pray, Offer, Trust, Love, Believe.

I do the rest.

Your Abba,
Your Father who loves you and asks for your help
for your brothers who are enveloped in darkness.
How much I love you! +

¹ A name for the Holy Spirit...In some of the Messages from the Holy Spirit, He has referred to Himself by this name of Mirrén [mee-Ren]. At times, the Father has also referred to the Holy Spirit by this name, as have Jesus and the Blessed Mother...it has seemed to me that this name is akin to the use of “Abba,” in the sense that it conveys a more intimate or personal relationship with the Person of the Holy Spirit. (Taken from footnote no. 1 of the Message given on July 10, 2026, “Separate yourselves from the Poison.”)