

Messages of Our Lady of Fatima

May 13, 1917:

The children were playing when they saw lightening. They were rounding up the sheep, when suddenly they saw a Lady all dressed in white on top of a small holmoak tree. She was more brilliant than the sun and radiated a light more clear and intense than a crystal glass, filled with sparkling water. When they were just a few feet from her they were bathed in the light which radiated from her.

Our Lady said, "Do not be afraid, I will do you no harm."

Lucia asked, "Where are you from?"

The Lady said, "I am from heaven"

"What do you want of me?"

"I have come to ask you to come here for six months in succession, on the 13th day, at this same hour. Later on, I will tell you who I am and what I want."

Lucia asked, "Shall I go to heaven too?"

"Yes, you will."

"And Jacinta?"

"She will go also."

"And Francisco?"

"He will go there too, but he must say many Rosaries."

Lucia asked Our Lady about two girls who had died recently. They were her friends. Our Lady told her that one was in heaven and the other would be in purgatory until the end of the world.

Mary then asked them, "Are you willing to offer yourselves to God and bear all the sufferings He wills to send you, as an act of reparation for the sins by which He is offended, and of supplication for the conversion of sinners?"

They answered, "Yes, we are willing."

"Then you are going to have much to suffer, but the grace of God will be your comfort."

Our Lady then communicated to the children a light so intense that, as it streamed from her hands, its rays penetrated their hearts into the innermost depths of their souls, making them see themselves in God, Who was that light, more clearly than they saw themselves in the best of mirrors. They then fell on their knees and repeated from their hearts, "O most Holy Trinity, I adore You! My God, my God, I love You in the Most Blessed Sacrament".

"Pray the Rosary every day, in order to obtain peace for the world, and the end of the war."

Then Our Lady disappeared.

.....