



PAIN IS NOT A PUNISHMENT FROM GOD

DAY OF SILENCE AND RESPECT FOR ALL THE DECEASED

Letter of Conchiglia

Prot. 08.162 - 02.11.08

Dear brothers and dear sisters,
today it is day of silence and respect for all those deceased and for the least remembered Souls in Purgatory.

DO NOT BE AFRAID TO SHOW YOUR FAITH. IF YOU ARE BELIEVERS IT IS THANKS TO THE HOLY SPIRIT AND THE FAITH IT IS A GIFT GIVEN BY GOD.

Your achievement is to maintain alive the Faith, thinking always of God Creator of the Universe. You have to water it with actions and works, and nurture it with songs and hymns, you have to witness it with holy prayers and even when in pain there will be consolation coming from the Love of God.

PAIN IS NOT A PUNISHMENT FROM GOD.

Pain is the consequence of the Original Sin caused by the First Man Adam and from that day Death has entered into the world. Read again and meditate the letter about the Original Sin. Pain is purification, it is pure incense, it is in the adoring Soul, it shakes the inactive ones, it inebriates the believers. Pain fades away with death because death leads to the True Life, that Life that Jesus has promised to all those that will listen and imitate Him. Nobody is finished at death, God gives everyone time to understand and to know where they will end depending on their decision. It is up to you the choice between the good and the evil, until the last moment you will have a choice, nobody will be able to say « I did not know », God gives everyone the same free choice.

LET US PRAY...

*We thank you and we bless you Father,
for the Gift of Life that You have given us and for all the wonders that are in the world.*

Oh Father... bless all your children who died during this night and this day.

Oh Mother... welcome with benevolence their souls and introduce them to the Father.

Oh Angels all... receive with songs of praise the new martyrs of today

and you mother Earth... welcome their mortal remains

and keep them for the great day that God has promised...

because on the last Day God will give them a body of Glory.

Oh flowers and trees all... decorate the earth that welcomes those bodies

and make a garden with shade and flowers... that will be of joy at least for the eyes...

those eyes that look with sadness at the havoc inflicted on their loved ones.

Oh rain... water the earth so that those flowers never fade.

Oh wind... move of the trees the leafy branches

so that their sound serves as a song for all the dead.

Oh sun... illuminate the Earth so that those who are still alive can see clearly what they have done

they destroyed human life precious to God giving themselves the right that only belongs to God the Father.

Amen.

Oh God...

*Almighty and Everlasting Father You have attracted to Yourself the Souls of all those innocent children
who have fallen under the blows of their killers
console the mothers of the victims and console the mothers of the executioners....
they are both mothers that cry for their children.*

Amen.

Dear brothers and dear sisters,
God bless you
and the Divine Mary, Our Lady of Guadalupe protects you
in the Name of the Father
of the Mother
of the Son
and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Conchiglia

