

December 26, 1999: “...Yearn for Me, little one, your Father. This yearning draws you to Me as an energy which draws like to like. Let yourselves be drawn into My divine paternal heart. Speak to and listen to Me in prayer. Love Me in prayer. Speak to Me of your love. This is a time of being drawn—let go and be drawn to Me, and you will be loved into Me, My gentle heart, longing for you.”

December 27, 1999: “...Through all three Persons—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—you will be brought into the divine paternal heart of your God. My family will be restored, My children led home.”

December 30, 1999: “...I have come to gather My children, all My children, to My divine paternal heart. The knowledge of My TRUE PATERNITY has been withheld too long—clouded and obscured by omission and lies.”

December 31, 1999: (In the context of a vision Barbara is seeing...) “...[And then I (Barbara) understand that for the light of God to shine in us, we must be “connected” to the source of energy—without it we are an unilluminated bulb.] Father, what is the connection? Please tell me so I may know and tell others. (F replies:) The source, little one, clearly is My divine paternal heart—full of mercy for My children. When you call Me “Father” and mean it with love, respect, honor, and obedience, then little one of My heart, you know My Holy Spirit lives in you. Then your light is lit and My light is with you and in you.”

February 17, 2000: “...The love I bear for you is not to be contained, it bursts forth from My divine paternal heart in rays that penetrate your souls in this time. As with the Father, there also the Son and Redeemer.”

April 24, 2000: “...Believe in what I tell you: For My sake there has been bestowed on the world a gentle peace which marks the end of one era and the beginning of the next. This bespeaks the mercy in My divine paternal heart—My love for My children. This can only be realized fully by your “Yes,” heard from the lips and hearts of each child said in unison with My Son and His Mother—“Yes, Father, I give myself to You for Your purpose and Glory.”

July 13, 2000: “...And, yes, daughter, I am pleased with the life you have lain in My heart. In this image you reveal the truth. [The Divine Paternal Heart.]”

July 14, 2000: “..... Dearest daughter of My heart:

I come to you today with a request that is dear to My divine paternal heart. I look to My children for the response, so sweet. And what is this response, little one? It is the sweet sound of love whispered and cried out from the lips of My little ones. And what is this sweet sound, this prayer? “Papa, I love You!” In these words is embodied the joining of hearts. But how can this be, you ask? Look to the image I have given you [of the divine paternal heart]. This is truly the heart of Your Father. Now place this heart before your eyes and remember it daily. When you see and understand, you will know at last why life is so sacred. When you destroy life, you torment Me, you offend Me, you strike out against Me—you kill the very thing that lies protected and grows in My merciful heart. Think about this, Barbara Rose. See why all life is sacred and blessed—it is of God your Father. It is of Me. Long have I tried to communicate this to My children, but they fail to understand, insisting instead to fight one another and to express hate. Often I have wondered aloud to My prophets: Why are these children so stiff necked and hard hearted? A hard heart is dead; it no longer contains the life of your Father. ...”

July 20, 2000:

(Barbara begins:) “Dearest sweetest Father:

The illness lingers. Today, though, I would like to ask You about a representation for Your divine paternal heart. I want to make certain that what I am seeing is what You want. If it is Your will, please show me again what You would like. I love You so much, my good and tender Father.

Also, Father, I seem to keep seeing that image of some sort of intersection or juncture...I don't know how to express this. But please let me try. I see that the physical world or universe is a physical dimension, manifestation, or outlet of the spiritual, unseen world. It is like the image of a balloon—God (the air) in Christ (the balloon material). But it is not just the difference of the air and balloon material. It is the way that the air expresses itself in the balloon material (the form, the shape). I don't quite understand this, but I think that maybe living things—especially humans—are a special expression of the spiritual... . God—You. It is like the spiritual, the soul, pushing itself, erupting into the physical world. I don't know why I keep seeing this, but I do. Please help me understand if this is Your will. I also continue to be drawn to reading about the holocaust and Jerusalem, the Holy City. This is occurring at the same time that the Middle East peace talks are taking place and it is helping me to understand the background of what is going on. All these things which I have been recently struck by—the holocaust, abortion, euthanasia, genetic engineering, and how I see the image of Your divine paternal heart all seem to be connected somehow. Father, tell me what You wish for Your heart? I love You and I am listening.

[I am with our Father on an empty white marble portico overlooking the ocean. The breeze is blowing and gently ruffling through thin white curtains hanging around the perimeter. There is a glass-top table, round and small, at the end of this portico. The sun is low in the sky. I rest my face on the cool, frosted, dimpled glass table top. I feel warm and it is cool. Our Father and I walk inside the attached marble building. It is comparatively dark inside, but warmly lit. I have the sense that it is like a museum or repository of valuable things.

Now I clearly see on a deep scarlet velvet cloth a gold heart that has hinges on the left side, and it opens. The heart is fully dimensional, rounded, and it opens wide. Inside is a baby. The baby is connected to the heart by a clear cord. The cord leads up to the scarlet lettering attached to or written on the upper part of the inside heart. It says, “ABBA.” It reminds me of a placenta with an umbilical cord. Then I see that it has a lock on the right side. Our Father hands me the key. It is a silver skeleton key. And our Father hands me the key, and then closes the heart, which is a beautiful gold on a background of scarlet velvet. I touch the key to my lips to kiss it and it changes into a rough primitive wood cross. And I wonder how a wooden cross can fit into a golden heart to unlock it. But I am shown that it does—the long beam is held in the hand and the cross beams are inserted into the lock to open it. After our Father shows me this, I am exhausted and I cannot continue. I sit on the floor next to the heart. I'm having difficulty breathing in this vision, as I am in real life because of my illness. And our Father lifts me up and carries me out into the sun and breeze and I feel so happy and refreshed and contented.

The inside of the heart is not smooth, but burnished and textured (as was the glass table top). I have seen both the Tree of Life with eight roses winding up the trunk and a symbol of what looks like four 8's overlapping so that it looks like a flower with eight petals. I don't know what this symbolizes.]

(F replies:) Oh, little one. It is My design and My desire that My paternal heart be shown in this way. Let this be a symbol of My eternal love and mercy for My children. These symbols lend themselves to the Spirit of truth. Shalom.

(Scripture reading given:) Acts 2—“... . And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a mighty wind coming, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And there appeared to them parted

tongues as it were of fire, and it sat upon every one of them: and they were filled with the Holy Ghost, and they began to speak with divers tongues, according as the Holy Ghost gave them to speak. Now there were dwelling at Jerusalem, Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. And when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded in mind, because that every man heard them speak in his own tongue. And they were all amazed, and wondered, saying: Behold, are not all these, that speak, Galileans? And how have we heard, every man our own tongue wherein we were born? Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and inhabitants of Mesopotamia, Judea, and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphylia, Egypt, and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews also, and proselytes, Cretes, and Arabians: we have heard them speak on our own tongues the wonderful works of God.”

July 22, 2000:

(Barbara receives more details on the imagery of the Divine Paternal Heart:) “Dearest sweetest Papa: Today is a good day. All seems right with the world. I’ve gotten all my work done and my house is quiet, there are no distractions, and I’m starting to recover from my illness. Thank You for this peace and quiet. I have been seeing the image of Your divine paternal heart and I’m sensing that when it closed there is a special thin band that goes across the front, almost like something is supposed to be engraved there. I can’t see it clearly yet. Father, I choose You on this day. I love You so much. You are so kind and merciful. What can I do for You, Papa? Show me what to do. I am listening.

I see the image of Your Heart and I realize that the outside is as important as the inside. Then our Father communicates urgency and I am at the Cross and I hear the word, “**hammer.**” And I see Jesus and He is lying down as the nails are being pounded into his hands. He is suffering terribly and He is saying, “**Barbara Rose, the name on the outside of our Father’s Heart.**” He is very real, very human, and in much pain. And I get that peculiar sensation in my palms again. And then I know that I am not allowing the nails to go into my own hands. They go into Jesus’ instead. And I understand that I need to take responsibility for my sins and allow the consequences or nails to be pounded into my own hands to cooperate in my own salvation.”

December 27, 2000:

“...Build a society of true believers consecrated to My divine paternal heart, the heart of your Abba, Father. This heart indicates more than is first revealed. It must be studied for clearer understanding by My priest sons. In this symbol they will begin to understand the everlasting bond between Father and child. [Our Father is referring to the image of His divine paternal heart that I sketched.]”

January 24, 2001: “...All is one in God and through God and with God. Nothing lives outside My divine paternal heart—Creator, Redeemer, Sanctifier of the world.”

February 15, 2001: “...Now sleep, rest in My heart and learn what you can about this truth: no man comes to the Father without the direction of the Son. He was sent to lead the family of God to Me, it’s head—the divine paternal heart, beating in the rhythm and harmony of My will. You must “move” and become one with this music of mercy to reach Me.”

March 24, 2001: (In the context of a vision Barbara is seeing...) “...[I (Barbara) see the blessing stone—] (F replies) Barbara Rose, this blessing stone is just that—it is made of stone with My divine paternal heart raised up and resting within it. The fingers are meant to see it with the eyes of the soul, imprinting on your hearts this true heart of Mine.”

April 11, 2001: “...Peace, my child. Now do you see? What exactly, Father?

It is the gold robe of divinity sprinkled with the saving blood of My Son and your God, Jesus. This mantle, which I have given to you, is for the good of all mankind. With this mantle placed around them, you will be transformed into the children of My own divine paternal heart. I ask you to see Me, clearly, truly, as the good Father I AM. I am not an abstraction, a mere shadow that is detached and uninvolved. NO, I AM FATHER! Of this, let there be no mistake. I AM a good and gentle Father who gives all good things to His children. Are you impressed, little one?

(Barbara replies) I’m not sure what you mean by impressed, Father.

(Father responds) Impressed, marked with this goodness. Made in My image, yes? But inhabited by Me? Only then are you Mine. An image is an empty copy without the life giving force of the Father’s presence in each child. Why do I give you this mantle of peace? So that you know that you are Mine.

B replies) [And then I (Barbara) see that the mantle our Father refers to is the (Consecration) Chaplet. And my Father and I look up to the sky and a dove alights and He tells me to “wake up” and draw the Father’s heart. Tomorrow I will go to My sisters to get the supplies to go to our church and draw our Father’s heart.]”

October 2,2001:

“...Now, go, little daughter of My heart. Spread the message of My peace—all are My children—ALL. And in My home there is only love and peace for this is the family of God, your Father. And I have called you home in this time so that you might see the resemblance between Father and child and between child and child. We are one in My heart. It is so declared on this day—The Feast of My Divine Paternal Heart. Remember this day by showing My heart which contains each child, past, present, and future. In this image are you all. And in your Father’s heart there can be only peace. See with the eyes of your souls and you will see what I have given you in this time: My divine paternal heart to enlighten you, to comfort, to provide you with a true glimpse of My divine kingdom within each of you. Shalom, little one of My heart. Be at peace and know that I AM your Lord God and Father and believe—that all things will return to Me to be transformed in My goodness and glory—love refined in the furnace of My divine paternal heart.

October 18, 2001: (Barbara receives another vision regarding the divine paternal heart) “...[I (Barbara) see the Father’s divine paternal heart and written on the baby’s heart is the word “Love.”]

(Father responds) Be at peace, little one, and obey My directive to you. Let all who harm regret such actions in their heart for I AM patient but just. It is for the innocent that this justice must come—the suffering of the innocents. Shalom.”

December 24, 2001: “Barbara Rose, daughter of My heart:

You are troubled. Let Me comfort you with this—each day is an opportunity for love. That is the one given—the one constant in this all. You, and all My children, are drawn to Me by faith and need. And what is this need, little one? It is for full immersion in My divine paternal heart.”

October 26, 2002: “...All will settle into peace in My Heart, little daughter. Of this I tell you, remain in My Divine Paternal Heart. Here you will be protected. For it is here that you will know yourself and the Father who made you. You are Mine regardless of your ill-directed Will, a Will bent inward upon self instead of outward toward the source that sustains it. Do you see, Barbara Rose? Without sustenance from the Source the child dies. Will you willingly choose death, my children, over life in

your Father? Choose Life; choose Me. Love Me in the here and now so that you may love Me forever. Shalom.

November 5, 2002: “...Have I not told you that these times would be difficult, indeed? They lack the luster and excitement of your previous years—they are desperate times, these which I have allowed. So this I say—do not stop to tie your shoe or fasten your coat. Leave in haste for the safety of My Heart. Meet Me there for comfort. I will hold you close and whisper a sweet song of Paternal Love:
Deus Abba Pater
Deus Abba Pater
Deus Abba Pater
Solemnity of My Divine Paternal Heart—

Say this:

My Father wishes such as this—a feast day commemorating his Fatherhood—in peace and good will. Love will bind us all. Love will heal the wounds so long inflicted on my victim children who serve in Love, in service to the poor and afflicted.

Let this be understood between us: August is the month of Me—Your Divine Father. Recognize Me for Who I AM. Am I not the Father of All Mankind? This day is to show the Truth about who you are and who I AM. This cannot be denied, for all know it in their souls, apart from worldly knowledge. You are in Me and I in you. My Heart is where you were conceived and sustained.

This is what I say to you—Love Me above all others and I will reside in you all—my tabernacles of Light in this time. Shine forth into the darkness for it descends quickly and you lack the time now to turn back the tide. It is upon you. Stay close to your Father. Do not stray. Come home, My children. Come home. Shalom.”

December 29, 2002

(In the context of a vision Barbara is seeing...) “[I see a special place of devotion to God Our Father—a simple home in the woods.]

(F replies) And I will be with you there in a special way. And others will come for solace and comfort in the days ahead. A way station for travelers on their journey. And you will begin to believe again that I AM truly with you. Publish My words for the edification of others—it is so sorely needed. They must come to know that I have not abandoned my children. In your home you will place outside the door the heart I have shown you—the touchstone. Inside you will have the Cross with 8 candles and this should be lit for consecration prayers each evening. Soon the passing of one time into another will take place in your lifetime. And the shift will be painful and confusing. Do you deny this, little one? And so it must be for all things are transformed in the Love of your God and Father. I AM intense, but wearied by the inattention and rejection of My children. I can bear no more. Consecrate yourselves to Me, your One True God and Father—and I will protect you and keep you unto Myself, always.

Come home, My children. I call you in this time of deep, deep darkness. Are you confused? Yes, it is so. These times disorient even the most learned. But the wise will recognize the signs and lean ever closer to My Divine Paternal Heart. Come to Me, little ones. I call you now. The storm, a mighty storm approaches, and I’ve come to lead you home. Shalom.

(Scripture reading given:) 2 Pt 1:10—”Wherefore, brethren, labor the more, that by good works you may make sure your calling and election. For doing these things, you shall not sin at any time; 2:4-6—

”For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but delivered them, drawn down by infernal ropes to the lower hell, unto torments, to be reserved unto judgment: And spared not the original world, but preserved Noe, the eighth person, the preacher of justice, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly. And reducing the cities of the Sodomites, and of the Gomorrhites, into ashes, condemned them to be overthrown, making them an example to those that should after act wickedly. Phil 2:1—”If there be any consolation in Christ, if any comfort of charity, if any society of the spirit, if any bowels of commiseration: Fulfil ye my joy, that you be of one mind, having the same charity, being of one accord, agreeing in sentiment. Let nothing be done through contention, neither by vain glory: but in humility, let each esteem others better than themselves.” John 15:27—”And you shall give testimony, because you are with me from the beginning.””

March 8, 2003:

“Listen, My Child:

Empty yourself of all that bothers you. Do I not hold you in My Divine Paternal Heart? Cradle you in My hands? If this is so, why do you question or wonder? I am always with you. ...”

March 8, 2003: (a psaltery Barbara is given by Father)

“I will remain with My Father forever.
Bathed in the sweet Mercy of His Divine Paternal Heart,
Rooted as a babe in its mother’s womb,
Suckling for sustenance from My Father’s own Spirit.
But I am free in the universe of My Father’s Love—
There alone am I free—
For I choose My Lord God and Father. Amen.”

This entry is a vision of Barbara's which sheds divine light on the beautiful mystery of the sacredness of life.

May 5, 2003

“Dearest Papa:

While praying the rosary I was with our Mother under her cloak and she was walking toward the sun and there were other children under her cloak. And we were walking and she was gathering us close and said, “Talk little and learn much.” And then I saw the side profile of Our Lady, when Jesus was in her womb, and I knew that I was seeing something important and overlayed on top of this image I saw St. Catherine of Sienna’s fish within the ocean and I was led to understand that the image of Our Lady carrying Our God inside of her—two separate humans, yet in one body—two but one—one but separate—that I understood this was the physical manifestation of a spiritual truth so that we would understand the concept of the Trinity and of Christ within us. And I asked where was the Holy Spirit and it was the Life force that was pumping through Our Lady, keeping her alive but then channeled into the baby where it was the same but different. All three needed each other—all three—though the baby proceeded (would proceed) from the Mother. And then I saw the Father’s Divine Paternal Heart in Our Mother’s pregnant side profile.

Now I understand more fully why Life is sacred, why pregnant women are “special.” Why mothers are special—they are the outward appearance of a Divine Truth. And women give life for those [men] who cannot. We are interdependent in this way, female and male. But men must do their part—protect and cherish and love the woman and the eternal life she gives him through their child. The Divine reborn into this world, temporary, changing in time, in time to change.

(Father replies) Shalom, little one of My Heart.”
Micah 2:9—”...you have taken my praise for ever from their children.”

January 15, 2004:

“...Then begin to trust that all is well with you and do not concern yourself with what you see as death. Every moment is well spent when it is spent with Me—your One true God and Father. Breathe deep, child. Breathe in My Spirit that emanates from My Heart to Yours—filling you with Life. What you crave cannot be. For you have yet to do much for My Glory. This entails increased attention to My Divine Paternal Heart. It is there you rest, little one of My Heart. You are but resting in your Father’s heart.

Sleep, little one, and be renewed. Apostasy is afoot and growing ever closer to where you lay your head [intellect?]. This is True—you are never alone when you rest in My Divine Paternal Heart. Taste this sweet dew of heaven before the coming of the high noon sun. From the sun all things grow—but from the sun some will perish from the searing heat and light. But you will be resting in the shade of My Heart, drinking deeply of the dew of heaven on earth.
Shalom, little one of My Heart.”