

Destiny and Prophecy

Mystic Knowledge Series

Compiled and Written by Marilyn Hughes

The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation!

www.outofbodytravel.org



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Having worked primarily in radio broadcasting, Marilyn Hughes spent several years as a news reporter, producer and anchor before deciding to stay at home with her three children. She's experienced, researched, written, and taught about out-of-body travel since 1987.

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CONTENTS:

Destiny and Prophecy
Mystic Knowledge Series

INTRODUCTION

9

PART I

CHAPTER ONE

The Difference Between Knowledge and Knowing in
the Determination of your Destiny.

10

CHAPTER TWO

A Vision of Destiny as a Child, Understanding Others
as Personal Calling, Book Prophecies, Blocks to
Destiny, Eternal Contracts, Live in these Mountains
and Remember Things, Silence, the East and the West,
Prophecy of World Events, Taking Salvation to a
Higher Level, Call of Jesus.

16

PART II

The Secret

Prophecies

42

INTRODUCTION:

The Mystic Knowledge Series is a group of compilations of the Mystic and Out-of-Body Travel Works of Marilyn Hughes on various subjects of scholarship so you may have at your fingertips all the Out-of-Body Travel Instructions on a particular area of study.

As many experiences would overlap into more than one area, we've chosen the best category for each Out-of-Body Travel Experience in which to place it in order to avoid repetition.

We hope this series helps those who are interested in a special area of study to read all the recorded mystical and out-of-body travel experiences that the author had on each subject.

These experiences are compiled from 'Come to Wisdom's Door: How to Have an Out-of-Body Experience,' 'The Mysteries of the Redemption: A Treatise on Out-of-Body Travel and Mysticism,' 'Galactica: A Treatise on Death, Dying and the Afterlife,' 'The Palace of Ancient Knowledge: A Treatise on Ancient Mysteries,' 'Touched by the Nails: A Karmic Journey Revealed,' 'Suffering: The Fruits of Utter Desolation,' and a few other published and unpublished sources.

PART I

CHAPTER ONE

The Difference Between Knowledge and Knowing in the Determination of your Destiny.

There is a difference between knowledge and knowing. Knowledge is acquired intellectual learning, whereas knowing is experience with God, union with God. The two are entirely different experiences in that the first can contain much false knowledge, while the second is absolute truth containing no falsehood beyond all words. This kind of knowing cannot be put into words, and if any attempt is made to do so, it is no longer knowing. This is so because it becomes contaminated by the intellect and worldly concepts which cannot contain the all-powerful essence of God.

As you try to discern what it is you'd like to do with your life, I recommend that you step back. Does your ego get involved when you think 'callings' in that certain things are more 'noble' in your mind so that whatever you think might be the most 'noble,' is what you want to do? Contemplate an ancient saying from the Bhagavad Gita which states: If you give up what you are meant to do in order to do something that is not yours, you will lose what which was not yours and that which was yours both.

What does this mean? I guess I'd like you to contemplate a garbage man. Let me ask you this question. If God wishes this man to be a garbage man, is it a higher calling for him to go to medical school and become a doctor? I would hope that you would say no, because God calls us each to things. And despite the way

society views certain vocations, the world cannot live without any one of them. Without garbage men, we're all screwed. Forgive my bluntness. We should treat those who do this thankless job with a great deal of respect because not only are they doing a job for which they are not well paid, but they are also often given a certain societal stigma, they are often viewed at the bottom of the totem pole in society and our world can't function without them. In essence, they are sacrificing MUCH more than most of us to do God's will in their life.

Many years ago, we had lived across the street from a family of five kids who had all witnessed their mother's death in a car accident due to a drunk driver. One of the young sons was nine years old and is now about twenty one. He had suffered minor brain damage, but it affected his ability to learn. Many of us wondered if he'd ever be able to do anything. Recently, I spoke with his mother and found that he's holding a job as a garbage collector, and I was so proud of him. He's living in a group home for the handicapped which provides assistance and he's very happy. His mom said he may never be able to do anything but pick up garbage because of his ability to learn, but he's happy and he's doing God's will. And we are all benefiting from his vocation and sacrifice. No one will ever tout his name like they do Mother Teresa or others of the saints, but God knows his heart and soul. He knows what he suffered, and how he's gained victory since that horrible moment. And God will reward him greatly for his humility, grace and perseverance.

This takes me to the next level. What if you could never do anything at all? What if tomorrow you were paralyzed from the neck down and people had to take care of you? Would your life still have meaning? Or

would it not be good enough because you're not doing something mighty and noble like saving Africa? What if that's what God wanted you to do - simply survive and be here? Would it be good enough, or would your ego struggle with that?

So we come back to your vocation in life. I'm not saying that such noble things are not a good thing to think about or to strive for if God so wills. But as long as you strive for them because you believe them to be superior to other paths in this life than you have missed the point. And as long as you discern your vocation in life this way, you cannot find it. Because you must allow God to show you His will, even if He may choose to give you a more humble calling, or ask you to do something that a lot of other people do. What if He needs that from you?

So what's my point? Maybe nothing. But I believe I am trying to tell you that I think it would be very beneficial to you to start approaching your discernment without any preconceived notions about what is more 'noble' or better or holier. Let God tell you where He needs you. In other words, get out of His way. And be ready and willing to accept His call no matter where He leads you, even if to the most humble of places where no recognition will come your way.

Let me ask you to ponder this. When Mary and Joseph were given this great task to care for Our Lord, they knew they would do this all their lives without anybody knowing who they were, no recognition, utter ridicule, a great deal of torturous suffering and their reward would truly be only in heaven. Nobody knew who they were until they were long dead, and many other Christians along with them.

Pope John Paul II had to work in the rock pits and simply survive WWII in Poland before God could even begin with him.

Mother Teresa, one of the greatest saints of our time, did not change the world. After she died, more wars broke out than before. And think deeply on this . . . Jesus Christ did not change the world, either. He made redemption possible, but people are just as corrupt today as they were in His time. This teaches you something. You CAN'T change the world, and it is arrogant for you to think you can when your own Lord couldn't do it. But you CAN change your own little corner of the world. And through obedience to God's will for you, no matter how humble or exalted a place he gives you in this world, you will find the vocation that will serve God the most and bring the most love to the earth that you possibly can. But you still won't change the world. Even when you're gone, everything will continue; vice, violence, destruction, etc. But you will probably change a lot of individual people's lives by the impact you make on them.

Let me tell you of a mystical experience I had years ago. Several very large angels came to me and showed me the two outcomes of my life. The first was that I would try to change the world. In this image they showed vines and roots coming from below the earth and holding me tight to the ground. I was trapped, suffocated and nothing was truly accomplished. The second was to change my own little corner of the world in which I was shown a very happy, joyous family who had prospered much spiritually and risen above that of this world. I was shown friends and others scattered around the world

who would be forever changed by my work, but they were few and far between.

I say the same to you, be happy with whatever God gives you to do. Be joyous about whomever He gives you to serve. Don't count the numbers, don't count the cost, just be blissful every time the Lord places you in a position to fill a need.

God rewards us when we are obedient. He rewards us when we are willing to be patient and wait upon Him. He rewards us when we choose to be joyful about doing His work whether it involves one soul or thousands, whether it involves working with other people or cleaning up trash.

The late Father Eddie used to constantly comment on the holiness of changing a diaper. Find the holiness in your everyday activity, in everything you do, and you will find peace. Find this holiness in following God no matter how great or how humble He asks you to be and you will find peace. Find the holiness in serving in any way that God so chooses. Whether He asks you to cut rocks in a rock pit like John Paul II, or if He asks you to be like Mother Teresa and simply walk into the street and see what is needed.

Remember, that in every age and time different things are needed. I had to totally let go of the great things others did in their day, in order to even become aware of the needs in my own. And it was only God who could reveal to me that doing my writing could fill some very important needs for people all around the world, but scattered, few and far between. And He did this when I was physically incapacitated. It was in my complete

disability, that my soul became open to hearing the words of the Lord in visions and ecstasies. So was my physical incapacity of no worth? I would say not. The Lord asks us to see the value in every path, every person, every soul . . . and even every failing. Because without the failings of others, we have no vocation. Without those who need my guidance in the spiritual realm, I have no vocation. Without my children who need someone to teach them and care, I have no vocation. Learn to truly love those you serve as being even greater than yourself, because without them, you have no vocation. God has given them to you as a gift, just as much as He has given you to them as a gift.

Never forget to see Jesus in every face, every calling, and every task you (or anyone else) may do in a day. The practice of contemplation is much like this. You learn to be in the presence of God throughout every moment of your day, whether in trouble or in bliss. You learn to be in the presence of God even as someone is losing their temper with you, and to feel compassion for their pain. Practice the presence of God in all you do, let go of your ego, and let God tell you what to do. Stop telling Him what you want to do.

CHAPTER TWO

A Vision of Destiny as a Child, Understanding Others as Personal Calling, Book Prophecies, Blocks to Destiny, Eternal Contracts, Live in these Mountains and Remember Things, Silence, the East and the West, Prophecy of World Events, Taking Salvation to a Higher Level, Call of Jesus.

"Out of my distress I called to the Lord, and He answered me. From the midst of the nether world, I cried for help, and You heard my voice."

*New American Bible, Old Testament, Jonah 2:2,
(Christianity, Catholic)*

"I give praise to you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, for although you have hidden these things from the wise and the learned you have revealed them to the childlike."

*New American Bible, New Testament, Matthew 11:25,
(Christianity, Catholic, Words of Christ)*

Not long after my spirit had been sleeping, I began to hear the roaring sounds of a thunderous uprising in the heavens. Although I was unaware of the mechanism of this vision, somehow my spiritual eyes opened to a sight unimaginable prior to this awakening.

The clouds had parted to reveal gold and marble steps leading high up into the sky, and at the top of this amazing spectacle was a throne. The Lord God sat in this seat, appearing to me in a human form wearing a white robe. Aside Him was the lamb, Jesus Christ who would remain silent for this very first vision. Angels were flying all around the holy sight, singing and performing celestial music of praise to the Lord. The power of God was so strong in this vision, that it cannot be expressed in words. "Holy, holy, holy," I thought. Humbling

myself, I bowed in spirit form, to the Lord, my God.

Motioning me to come forth, the Lord presented another vision that somehow overlapped this one. In it, the cross was on fire, and I was trying to put it out. Certain people in the world could only see the fire, not the cross. As a result, every time I put the fire out, they would re-light the flame to the cross. Battling our fundamental differences seemed to continue without end, but finally, due to the grace of God, I was able to put the fire out completely, allowing the cross to stand tall.

The Lord spoke to me, "The fire represents ignorance, and the cross, awareness." He conveyed that there would be much fire in my life, but that I would bear the cross. Many people would never see it, and this would cause frustration. Pausing, I bowed again to His majesty. "At a future time, you will take that cross to the world and present it as a living vision of the reality of God. Though others may think you are foolish, you are special."

Thunder struck and the heavens began to close. As I watched the heavenly messengers and the Lord disappear behind the clouds, I bowed to them. The Lord had filled my spirit with a love I could not describe. During a time when my life was filled with Godlessness, it had given me a certain peace to withstand the times. I was nine years old.

*"In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep
falleth upon men, in slumberings upon the bed; Then he
openeth the ears of men, and
sealeth their instruction."*

*King James Bible, Old Testament, Job 33:15-16,
(Christianity)*

Lying amidst a stone complex, I awaited the guidance of someone to come. Resting peacefully, the spirit who had run with me on the racetrack of life

appeared.

"In order to understand the true reality within your conflicts, you must see the window of perception that others see through." Projecting images of the way somebody I knew perceived reality, I immediately understood why we misunderstood one another. "Allow yourself to tune into other people's perceptions, so that you may understand the parameters of their vision. Love all beings, despite their present manifestation, as love is the only reality." He disappeared.

"There is nobody who lives happily with anger. Hence the enemy, anger, creates sufferings such as these, but whoever assiduously overcomes it finds happiness now and hereafter."

A Guide to the Bodhisattva's Way of Life, Chapter VI, No. 5-6, (Buddhism, Tibetan, Author: Shantideva)

After assisting a soul in flight techniques, I was taken into an ancient looking bookstore. Noticing a large stack of books, it became known to me that they were my own. An astral publisher came in, sub-conscious astral, and handed one to me. The old and tattered book he gave to me had brown, taped pages. It appeared ancient. Looking up in surprise, I said, "Even this was completely pre-planned, was it not?" "Yes," he said, "All your experiences have been orchestrated to write a book written aeons ago." Then it was made known to me that Andy was the 'Dreammaker,' which meant he assisted in bringing my work into ground level manifestation.

"The experience of prophecy must come about through intermediaries. Man cannot attach himself directly to God's Glory, or perceive it as one sees a man standing in front of him. The perception of God involved in true prophecy must therefore come about through God's servants, whose task it is to provide such a vision."

The Way of God, Part 3, Chapter 3, No. 5, Paragraph 1, Page 208, (Judaism, Author: Rabbi Moshe Chayim Luzzatto)

Standing before a large murky lake, another woman was with me for whom I was to take to a very special place. An octopus emerged from the waters and pointed to the far left of this body of water. "It is that way, my friend." He said. Thanking him, I wasn't quite sure what he meant, but I created a thought-form boat to take us in that direction. Getting into the boat, the woman with me spoke of how she didn't like this lake because it was so murky. "Well," I said, "we have to work through the things that aren't so clear in order to find true vision."

Floating along, we saw another boat up in the distance. A man was guiding it along and a monkey was hanging over the side. Waving wildly to me, the monkey called out, "Come on, it's that way, follow the glistening stars." Pointing to the sky, sure enough, on one side of the lake, though it was not night, the stars glimmered like emeralds.

Changing my direction to follow them, the woman began arguing with me. "I don't want to follow those, let's go in the other direction!" Coming upon a river that scurried out from the lake, a small wooden sign pointed in its direction, 'To Crystal Forest,' it said. The woman immediately jumped out of the boat just as it got caught in the flow of the river. "Come on," I shouted, "come with me. I will take you to the golden river." "No!" She cried out, "I want to stay on the lake." Creating herself a thought-form boat to take her back to shore, she climbed aboard and went backwards. (Conceptually, as well as, physically.)

Not much time passed in my journey before the river waters became a beautiful iridescent golden color. In excitement, I glimmered at the beauty of the Crystal

Forest where the trees were pastel pink, their leaves pastel violet, and the ground a pastel blue. Quasar was beckoning from a not so distant shore, and as I no longer needed my boat, it disappeared and I was completely immersed in the golden waters of the river. One of the musicians I had been working with was with Quasar, and he began singing a song called, 'Destiny.' As he did, his light began growing wildly in proportion to what it had been. Quasar called out, "Come on, remember your destiny!" As my soul began to feel the universal tug dragging me away, I allowed the energetic current of my destiny to become one with my night wind, and then I was gone.

"Their reward is with their Lord: Gardens of perpetuity wherein flow rivers, abiding therein for ever. Allah is well pleased with them and they are well pleased with Him."

The Holy Qur'an, Part XXX, Chapter 98, No. 8, (Islam, Words of Mohammad)

A transmitter fell into my hand as my spirit rested among the stars. Pushing a button on the side, I said, "Hello?"

A voice returned the call. "It is Jozukel, I call from Jupiter." He said. "Ask whatever you wish and the answer will be yours." "You mean anything I ask will be answered?" I asked. "Yes." The dry voice came from the other end. "What is my biggest blockage to growth at this time?" "Stubbornness and inflexibility." "Okay, what can I do to help that?" "You need to see the value of relationships in their proper time perspective." Apparently, I had trouble letting go when it was time. Becoming very serious, the voice said, "There is so much that you are destined to do, and still you sit and do nothing." Surprised by this, I asked, "Tell me, what am I destined to do?" "Many higher selves are calling to

retrieve the information we have given you, three hundred incarnate spirits have already contacted you on many levels asking to become creative containers of expression for different aspects of your knowledge, and still you sit and do nothing."

Angered by this criticism, I responded like a moron. "Fine! If I am doing such a terrible job, remove me from this planet and take me back!" Calmly and without emotion, he said, "Yes, we can do that." Realizing my stupidity, I humbled myself. "I'm so sorry. What is it that I need to do?" A faint buzzing came from the device along with the now fading voice. "You will know when you listen to your inner wisdom. There is much to create, do not waste time on worry and unworthiness. Do not sit and do nothing." Then the voice was gone.

"The Adjusters accept a difficult assignment when they volunteer to indwell such composite beings as live on Urantia. But they have assumed the task of existing in your minds, there to receive the admonitions of the spiritual intelligences of the realms and then to undertake to redictate or translate these spiritual messages to the material mind."

*The Urantia Book, Paper 108, No. 5, Paragraph 1,
(Christianity, Urantia)*

And it came to pass that I was shown the actual eternal contracts I had in regards to the salvation of souls. On each of them were written these words:

"Tiniest spark
Light cometh
I abide"

Within my sleeping, words and chants would constantly be filling my ears. I began writing some of

them down. Rescinding form, a light figure was skipping by the sky. "Where are you going?" I asked. "I am off to the land of the rebels," he said, "the land where reason lies." Words began to flow from his soul to mine:

"Light befalls the virgin eye, dispensate all crowning
lies

Fortune comes on velvet masts, the truth of souls
encased

In the evening bronze, the night wind sings
Chanting visions and songs, calling forth the Nefertiti
wings"

"Calling bird release the past, ancient memory come to
see

Circling nature come to pass, spirit reason lingers free
A voice must be listened, the calling be seen
Perpetually unfolding, within the light beam"

"Who can I be? And where is the door?
What are the answers? And what is this for?
I am the light! The door is inside!
The answer is love, to bring dawn to the night!"

*"But the wise, whose wisdom makes them full of eyes,
pierce through the garment to the very essence of the
word that is hidden thereby. And when the word is
momentarily revealed in that first instant of which we
have spoken, those whose eyes are wise can see it,
though it is so soon hidden again . . . In the course of
such passages a secret emerges from its sheath, and as
soon as it has been revealed returns thereto and once
more conceals itself therein."*

*The Zohar (Kaballah), Volume III, Mishpatim (Exodus), Page
300, Middle, (Judaism)*

Taken to a mountain hold where I saw a monk

sitting in the clearing reading an ancient sacred text, wings began to emerge from my back, as a voice called from the distance echoing the Old Ones. "You are already so open to your memory. That's all you need to do, live in these mountains and remember things."

Past programs began to come out of me, old beliefs, thought patterns and horrid memories. "It is a purging," the voice said, "these things must come out, but you needn't analyze every piece. You must simply let them come out because they are no longer compatible. What was before will become as a past-life, a veil will actually proceed to fall. You will leave that life, as it will no longer be your concern."

A buffalo appeared who was in labor, struggling to give birth. Trying to assist, aspects of my past pushed me aside, and the calf was stillborn. "Let this be a warning to you, your past life must die in order for your new life to be birthed."

When you walk with the eternal, you can enter the world of noise to fulfill your mission, completely protected. But if you act on your own, you go alone. Because you are not energized properly, you become open to invasion, losing focus and losing your head. World's noise and silence seldom intersect.

If you truly want the wisdom of the silence, you must live there for you cannot leave silence, live the noise, and then teach of silence. It is like discussing a far-away world that becomes a myth. And the messenger of the far away world becomes the fool. The silent one does not fit into the world of noise, he becomes an anomaly, an oddity, seen by those without true reason as being unreasonable in their claims of a higher world.

By leaving the peaceful reason of silence, the silent one becomes clouded with noise, thus, becoming confused and losing his reason . . . and ultimately his

head. Silent ones cannot live in the world of noise, it is not compatible to who they are; although they may assist when properly energized for eternal functions. Noisy ones, though they may be intrigued with the oddities they may see in the silent ones, cannot go where the silent ones live. For the walk towards this silence is not just a passing fancy, it is a journey and a commitment. Traveling through much noise in order to find silence, when you arrive you will join many majestic beings in their silence: mountains, rivers, streams, oceans, stars, moons, trees, bushes, flowers, herbs, deer, elk, squirrels, buffalo, wind, rain and snow. And the elements of the earth, fire, air, earth, and water, all remain profoundly silent.

"Listening is understanding the mystery of vibration because listening has to do with the inner vibration of the descending intelligence of the moment. Meditators become silence so that they can go to true vibration, which becomes the audible workings of vibration, of which ideas are made. Inner listeners, or people who are continually listening to life as it is unfolding, are true humans because they are picking up vibrational messages before the messages become crystallized energy or perceptual forms that can then be articulated by the brain."

*Being and Vibration, Chapter 2, Page 67, Paragraph 2-3,
(Tribal, Tiwa, Author: Joseph Rael)*

For several nights, I awoke with voices in my ears. "The eastern star has come to keep the native going." "Reading Buddhist texts will make you fly more." And the following night, "Unite the East and the West, the religions of the world. Darkness and light exist within all of them, illumine the four quarters." Conveying to me that it was my task to discover and distribute such knowledge, and bring unity to the

people, I understood.

"Then, pointing to His wounded Heart: 'This wound is the fiery furnace to which chosen souls, especially the brides of My Heart, must come to enkindle theirs. This wound is theirs; It belongs to them with all the graces it contains, that they may distribute them to the world, to the many souls who do not know where to seek them, and to so many others who despise them.'"

*The Way of Divine Love, Page 405, Paragraph 7-8,
(Christianity, Catholic, Words of Christ, Author: Sister
Josefa Menendez)*

Standing outside of form, the Lord made it known to me that He wished for me to sing as music began echoing through my vocal chords. Up until now, the Lord had not given me any indication as to whether He just wanted me to write these hymns, or if He also wanted me to use the voice that He had given me to perform them in some way. "It is My wish," He conveyed, "that you use the voice I have given you to exalt My name, and as prayers of deliverance for souls on Earth and in lower realms." Conveying His wish, He began to magnify the energy within my vocal chords until my vocal range expanded and my voice became electrified with power.

"For I don't believe it is news to you that a certain omnipotence in singing is usually granted the Muses. If I am not mistaken, this is what is called Music."

*The Fathers of the Church, Volume 4, On Music, Book 1,
Chapter 1, Last paragraph, (Christianity, Catholic, Author:
St. Augustine)*

Unable to overshadow that which was to come, the grand vista of the canyon shuddered as the first blast came unexpectedly, the sound of it deafening to the human ear. Falling to the ground, I held to the Earth as

several others ran off, the ground shaking in their wake. Covering my eyes, the light from the blasts was so blinding I was afraid I would lose my sight. Fighting off tears, the impending destruction shocked me. A prophesy of that to come? I didn't yet know. (Two years later, the World Trade Center fell on 9/11/01.)

Moments later, I was flying high above New York City as the darkness had taken such a hold on this place that the only way I could even fly through the crowd of demons in the air was to constantly and repeatedly recite Christ's name, over and over. Reciting the Savior's name held off the constant barrages of dark energy momentarily, but the infestation was so rampant, it could not be dissipated. Parasites and gargoyles were everywhere. Demons had taken charge; humanity had given away its soul.

Feeling very quickly fatigued from this constant battling, I tried desperately to continue my flight, as I knew my job was to bring more light in to attempt a turnaround on the ground. Questionable whether this could be done, ghouls, demons, goblins, ghosts were all around me, demanding my destruction. "In Jesus Christ's name, I demand for you to leave. In Jesus Christ's name, I demand for you to leave. In Christ's name, leave! In Christ's name, leave!"

Just then I thought of these demons, wondering who would pray mercy for *them*? Beginning to pray mercy for the demons and their charges, my spirit began flying high above the murky cloud of evil. In sorrow, I turned away as no more could be done energetically tonight. All I could do was pray . . . and prayer was enough.

"And corruption hath laid hold upon all things on Earth, and the Providence of the True encompasseth, and will encompass them."

*The Divine Pymander of Hermes, The Fifteenth Book, No. 39,
(Mystery Religions, Egyptian/Hermetic, Words of Hermes)*

Again, I was experiencing the coming times, the aftermath of a war. Looking for shelter, I could find none amidst the horrid chaos, but a native man approached me with peace, leading me to shelter in a cave. "You must understand the Jewish connection," he said, as I bowed in peaceful acceptance of his words. (9/11)

"Fortunate is he who greeted him with 'Peace,' and to whom he responded 'Peace.'"

The Siddur, Zemiros for the Departure of the Sabbath, Page 629, Stanza 7, (Judaism)

Swept into the coming changes prophesied by the millennium, a war was raging, and I'd been captured and held prisoner. As the bombs would approach in the distance, everyone was instructed to close their eyes so as not to become blind. Laser beams were constantly hitting the Earth from an unknown source, casting burns and horrid injuries to all. Over time, after having been taken as prisoner of war, I became somewhat immune to pain and to torment. As I looked upon the face of one of the captors, I saw above him a horrid looking circular spindly creature, a demon.

Looking upon him, I spoke loudly so he would hear what I was saying to my fellow prisoners. "Our saving grace is that our captors are just as miserable as we are." The profundity of this was made clear to me in an epiphany of awareness, as I recalled the Exodus, the deliverance from a state of mind or perception. Our captor approached me with a whip, as I looked directly into his eyes. I recognized the demon who lived within him. "Race is thy justifier, accursed angel." I said. (Two years before the World Trade Center fell; this was the soul of Osama bin Ladin.)

Bowing his head down in shame, he walked away. Perhaps a prophecy . . . and a depiction of the karmic battle which occurs within each soul to overcome its unfortunate state?

"There is another type of dal, the poor in intelligence, and his lot is the worst of all. Chazal have declared (Nedarim 41a): 'No one is poor except the one who lacks in wisdom.' Here there are many classes. A person has foolish ideas, has strayed from the true path and become wicked. In this case, one has to think of ways to make him repent, how to restore him to the correct path. The merit for such an act is extremely great. The Zohar Chadash expresses it in these words (Lech Lecha): 'R. Eliezer said: How great is the reward of a person who causes another to repent.'"

*Ahavath Chesed, Chapter 7, Page 221, Paragraph 2,
(Judaism, Author: Chafetz Chaim)*

As the coming changes filtered through my soul, I watched as two distant tornadoes ravaged everything in sight. Awesome power was displayed before me, as I sat helpless, acknowledging the power of the Lord. Now dwindling, I looked outside to notice that a rainbow with eight rings of color (the immortal) was shining brilliantly in the sky. Immediately, a voice spoke these words from the Old Testament in my ears:

"And I will establish my covenant with you; neither shall all flesh be cut off any more by the waters of a flood; neither shall there any more be a flood to destroy the earth. And God said, This is the token of the covenant which I make between me and you and every living creature that is with you, for perpetual generations: I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth. And it shall come to pass, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the bow shall be seen in the cloud. And I

will remember my covenant, which is between me and you and every living creature of all flesh; and the waters shall no more become a flood to destroy all flesh. And the bow shall be in the cloud; and I will look upon it, that I may remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that is upon the earth."

*King James Bible, Old Testament, Genesis 9:12-16,
(Christianity)*

My heart understood the sign. The millennium would bring either great destruction or great movement within the soul of humankind, but God would not destroy all flesh, for many would remain to renew His covenant upon the earth.

"To live in the world or to leave it, depends upon the Will of God. Therefore work, leaving everything to Him. What else can you do?"

Teachings of Sri Ramakrishna, The Worldly Minded, Page 96, No. 276, (Hinduism, Words of Sri Ramakrishna)

Shooting began between the world powers, as the planes were now overhead as the war had begun. "It is coming," I said to those around me. Mocking me, I quietly repeated with renewed vigor, "It is coming," as the Earth began to shake.

"In the name of Allah, the Beneficent, the Merciful.

When the earth is shaken with her shaking, and the earth brings forth her burdens, and man says: What has befallen her? On that day she will tell her news, as if thy Lord had revealed to her. On that day men will come forth in sundry bodies that they may be shown their works. So he who does an atom's weight of good will see it. And he who does an atom's weight of evil will see it."

*The Holy Qur'an, Part XXX, Chapter 99, No.'s 1-8, (Islam,
Author: Mohammad)*

Thrown into the center of the millennial disasters, a blizzard had come upon a mountain whose destruction was so severe that nothing remained. Entering a small cave where some survivors had gathered, I was grateful for the blankets they offered because I had been wandering in the snows for at least two days without shoes on my feet, only socks. When the snows came, everything had been destroyed; buildings, vehicles, they'd all been simply crushed by the winds and the weight of the snow. Ancient sacred texts were now buried beneath the ground by a heavy blanket of this snow. And this snow was not just snow, it was something else, but I couldn't yet define its substance. It was almost like ash. (This vision occurred about two years before the fall of the World Trade Center towers.)

During my stay within the cave, I began talking to the people about God and His ways, and that perhaps those among us who had not believed in Him, had now reconsidered because His power had been shown with such might. A particularly irreverent atheist immediately proclaimed his disbelief in God, and his view that those who did believe in such a myth were morons. Making several arrogant statements, I interrupted, "Be careful of what you say during this time of God's chastisement," I said, "or you will be stricken down like many of the others." Other people in the cave were uncomfortable with me being so blunt about the truth, and began saying that we all had a right to believe as we shall choose. Correcting them, I replied, "For how do you think our world came upon this great chastisement, if not for the cowardice of God's people to insist upon respect for the Creator? It is, indeed, valid to offer freedom for people to believe as they wish, but it is not wise to sit aside as you do now, in the midst of the

chastisement, and still proclaim man's rights above those of God. And if you refuse to proclaim Him, if you have not the courage to stand for Him, you, too, will follow in the fate of the atheist and those who do not respect God."

Angry, they kicked me out of their cave, expecting me to die in the snows. Walking alone, I had an interior knowing that God would allow no more blasphemy from their lips, for as soon as the chastisement had begun, I had an interior knowing to this effect. Passing the cave at a later juncture, I didn't hear any noise. About a mile further down, I saw blood in the snows, and when I swept the bloody snows away, the face of the atheist. Other bodies were scattered about in the snow, all killed in the collapse of the cave. I cried. (In hindsight, one can see that these were the Al-Qaida in Afghanistan, whose lives were snuffed out when their caves were blown to bits by the American military.) Humankind had forgotten the Lord and become arrogant.

As I wandered down the mountain, I saw a heavenly body (an asteroid or a star) falling towards the Earth from the heavens, and I knew that with it much tribulation would come upon the world.

"In the spiritual world stars appear to fall from heaven to the earth there whenever knowledges of good and truth are rejected."

*Apocalypse Revealed, Chapter 6, Verse 13, No. 333,
(Christianity, Swedenborgianism, Author: Emanuel
Swedenborg)*

"And every free man, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains. And said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb."

*King James Bible, New Testament, Revelations 6:12-16,
(Christianity)*

Swept into the potential coming changes, I stood aside a singular bomb. Set to take off in an hour, this was apparently America's response to an attack on its soil. (This occurred two years before the fall of the World Trade Center and the subsequent war on Afghanistan.) Waiting with several people in a bomb shelter for this momentous event which would alter the course of all of our lives, we were talking. Some were saying that the United States should make an all-out attempt to destroy everything, send off all nuclear missiles and completely destroy the country which would not give in to our demands. Others were chastising them, saying we should forgive them completely for their actions and leave them alone, despite their attempts at world tyranny. Calmly looking at them, I said, "But neither of your solutions is feasible, for there is a middle way." Intrigued, I continued, "A balance exists between justice and mercy, wherein a soul can offer absolution, but refuse to allow further harm."

Coming to life, the singular missile began its birth pangs as the seed of destruction had been born, and began its flight. Moments later, we were standing amidst the aftermath, as a cloudy vaporous substance, much like fog, filled the air with its horrible stench.

"Even in time of dispute and quarrel, we should treat intimates and enemies alike and never think of retaliation. In the thinking faculty, let the past be dead. If we allow our thoughts, past, present and future, to become linked up into a series, we put ourselves under restraint. On the other hand, if we never let our mind become attached at any time to any thing, we gain emancipation."

A Buddhist Bible, Sutra Spoken by the Sixth Patriarch, Chapter IV, Page 524, Paragraph 1, (Buddhism)

Amidst the spectral of the future, I was shown my life resume. Upon it were many entries, most of which were voluntary posts, unpaid services the Lord wished for me to render to my fellow man. Others among them were tasks the Lord wished for me to fulfill for specific individuals who would come and go from my life through the years. So I would not lose sight of the natural exchange in such matters, the Lord made me to see that I would also benefit and learn from those He sent to me. What stood out the most, however, was the entry stating that I would spend a great deal of my life in helping other couples to stay together, making use of the knowledge I'd obtained through my own fall from grace.

"When a man is beloved of God, He sends him poor men as gifts; if the man aids them, God places upon him a thread of mercy, marking him as beyond the touch of the Angel of Punishment."

*The Talmudic Anthology, No. 108, Stanza 5, Zohar, i, 104a,
(Judaism)*

"The Master is always with you. You have many more things to accomplish for the welfare of the world."

*Teachings of Sri Sarada Devi The Holy Mother, Chapter X,
No. 4, (Hinduism, Words of Sri Sarada Devi)*

Red and in full bloom before me, the roses were dripping blood. In moments, the roses metamorphosized into a pencil drawing. Blood no longer fell from its petals, as it had become an engraved image within my soul and the souls of those who were required to make such a sacrifice for the betterment of knowledge and the attainment of the Lord's will.

In Catholic mystical literature, to receive a vision of a red rose means 'martyrdom.' At the time of this vision, my physical ailments remained undiagnosed, and I was unaware of the path that lay ahead. Time would reveal the meaning of this vision.

"The bodies of other martyrs will be torn with iron, but thou wilt be transfixed, and martyred in thy soul."

*Victories of the Martyrs, Appendix, Part II, Paragraph 4,
(Christianity, Catholic, Author: St. Alphonsus Liguori)*

Alighted in flame were the souls of the future, ignited in the flame of knowledge which had given them repast. But amongst them were a few seeds of darkness, who had come to bring disharmony to this future harmonious time. Occurring beyond a war, wherein many souls were lost, some of the good seed had been preserved to begin a new covenant upon the earth. As I gazed upon these souls, I became astonished, for what lay in their laps were scriptures for their time. In a shocking moment, I realized that they were my own writings.

Experiencing a euphoric energy of knowledge, it imprinted upon every cell of my being the importance of these words, that each must be chosen so carefully so as to represent the truth, and that no words be given or interpreted in error. But there was a greater felicity to be attended to. Among the souls who'd been seeded to cause discord, I became aware of two souls who were to make a final attempt to thwart the new peace of the world by questioning the origin of these 'scriptures.'

"It must have been written as a fiction for the entertainment of the weak," one stated. If not for this warning given to my soul about this future, their efforts may have succeeded. But given such warning, the Lord bid me to state very clearly these two things. 1) Every word of which you read in this text is true to the best of my knowledge, as every experience did, indeed, occur to my soul in visions and out-of-body travel, and 2) Every word of which you read was written under divine inspiration, for the purpose of His greater glory.

Although I remain a sinner, and I mistrust my own discretion, I do trust in the Lord. Let it be known . . . so that there may be no doubt.

"There are moments when I mistrust myself, when I feel my own weakness and wretchedness in the most profound depths of my own being, and I have noticed that I can endure such moments only by trusting in the infinite mercy of God."

Divine Mercy, Notebook II, No. 944, (Christianity, Catholic, Words of St. Faustina)

"In their blind deception they follow darkness as their light, taste the bitter as sweet, take deadly poison for remedy of their souls . . . In thy actions take counsel first of all from the interior knowledge and light communicated to thee by God, in order that thou mayest not go blindly forward; and He shall always grant thee sufficient guidance."

The Mystical City of God (Abrid.), The Coronation, Chapter III, Page 640, Middle, (Christianity, Catholic, Words of Mary)

Standing amidst a heavenly abode, my soul began to float upon the ethers in a state of perfect bliss. All around were celestial sights, which confirmed the status of where I had traveled. Music was penetrating me at severe depths, as I allowed it to fill my soul with warmth and light.

Suddenly an inspiration came upon me. Knowing that the next song to play in the celestial spheres would be an answer to a question I'd asked in prayer, I remembered what I had asked of the Lord. 'For what have I been placed upon the Earth, and what is God's purpose for my life.' A musical symphony began to fill me as I began to listen to the words of a woman who sang with force and dignity. At first I began to think I was listening to a Christian song because it spoke of the

salvation of men, but then I realized there was a great deal more. As the song progressed, it became clear that the words being used were similar to the type I use in my own writing. She spoke of 'being the light,' and 'taking salvation to a higher level.' My soul actually experienced the two levels of salvation of which she spoke in the music. There is a salvation which comes to a Christian based on redemptive suffering of the Lord, and there is a higher salvation which comes to a soul after this who overcomes himself.

As her voice continued and my soul was filled with a huge awareness and bliss of God's will and purpose for my life, a tremendous light came from the sun of heavens towards my spirit. "The purpose of your Earthly existence is to take salvation to a higher level, which is encompassed within "The Mysteries of the Redemption." Unable to be clearer, I was thrilled to know this. Surrounded in the cosmic energies of bliss in the heavenlies, I felt utter peace, realizing that though my words do not coincide perfectly with Catholic teaching, they define purification and purgation within the Earthly sphere. Reincarnation and redemption are inextricably bound on Earth because our world *is* one of the purgatorial realms, wherein a soul must continue to return until he gets it right.

In the larger sphere involving the actual mechanics of existence, there was no contradiction. Knowledge and mechanism are one, and they operate in a continuum beyond Earthly dogma.

Waking from this experience, I was filled with peace, and I *knew* beyond any shadow of doubt that the path I was following had been ordained by God for His greater glory.

Her face was glowing in the astral sky as I met Grandma Hornik for the first time. My husband Andy's grandmother had died long before we'd even met, but she had come to share with me her joy in our union. She especially appreciated the spirituality that I had brought back into Andy's life, as well as, that of her great-grandchildren. Her smile was endless as her joy was deep, and it felt so wonderful to be loved so deeply by this matriarch of one side of our family.

Traveling deeper into the cosmos, I had various experiences which were showing my incompatibility to the physical world. As I had again been questioning whether I should try to get back into the workforce and make some money, the Lord showed me each of these options and how it would interfere with my true destiny. If I didn't do what I do, being a mom, recluse, hermit and writer, I would forget to care about other people and the important issues in life.

Finally, my spirit was taken through a wild mountain woodland, where the destination was a grand lake. But when we reached the lake, it was empty, showing the barren and empty spirit which would result from me following such a path. Sitting on the dry ground of the lake bed, I understood. The spirit within me would not remain active if I were to drain it of its sustaining inflow from the spirit world. In order to continue to bring heaven to earth, I must remain as a recluse and not of the earth. In this, I could continue to sustain the inflow from the heavenly spheres and work towards reanimating the spirit of the world and bring back the water which was sadly missing.

"But as one that looks up to the heavens and sees the splendour of the stars thinks of the Maker and searches, so whoever has contemplated the Intellectual Universe and known it and wondered for it must search after its

*Maker too. What Being has raised so noble a fabric?
And how?"*

Plotinus, The Enneads, III.8, (Mystery Religions)

*"Myriads of mystic tongues find utterance in one
speech, and myriads of hidden mysteries are revealed in
a single melody; yet, alas, there is no ear to hear, nor
heart to understand . . . Purge thy heart from malice
and, innocent of envy, enter the divine court of
holiness."*

*The Hidden Words, No. 16, 42, (Bahai', Words of
Baha'u'llah)*

Entering into the cyclone that was surrounding our reality right now, I understood it to be related to some circumstances which plagued Andy at his job. Seeing the grand destructive nature of this cyclonic energy, I rushed over to shield Andy from another onslaught which was heading his way.

It became known to me that the goal of his current job situation was to eventually retire and leave the cyclone of energy to pursue another path. But he had to make preparations to do this at some point.

As I pulled him away from the cyclone, he was relieved and very excited about how it felt to be relieved of the bondage of it. Within a moment, we were both running joyfully up a hill on a green meadow. Wildflowers decorated the landscape, as above us the gates of heaven were open. Staring ecstatically at this gate of heaven, we ran with our faces lifted up towards the sky, unaware of our destination. Many Missionaries of Charity shared the hill with us and surrounded us in their joy. Mother Teresa approached me with a very important message about our future work for God, but I cannot recall her words at this time. In her voice, I felt the urgency and the need for a change to take place in our future which would allow God to use us in a different

way.

Continuing to gaze upon the sky, I didn't want to take my eyes off the heavenly gate because I knew I could only view it for a short time and it was so exquisitely beautiful. The clouds had parted to reveal a gateway full of light where lightning and electrical energy was continually expressing itself.

Gradually, we began to disappear from that realm, re-entering the physical world.

Sitting in classroom on mathematics, I was busily notating words and instructions which came as an influx from above, and as a result, was not paying attention to the class. Receiving instructions as to several new editions of my books to put out and in what manner, I heard nothing in the room. As I finished my notations, I realized that the teacher was finished and I panicked, worrying that I would be unable to do the math homework which I thought was a task of great importance. But an interior knowing came over me that this was unimportant in my task, and that especially with my unique health issues, I needed to place my focus only on that influx from above. This came at a time when I had been questioning whether I should go back to college or not, and it was a clear indication that I should not for it was not my path.

At that moment, thunder struck and a huge torrent of rain began falling all around the building outside. As the class began to scatter, I suddenly found myself alone trying to find my way back down the stairs to the exit of the building. When I arrived, however, I was shocked to find that all was again sunny and dry.

Suddenly, I began to hear the voice of Christ. It wasn't explained to me, it was just something I knew. Speaking in Aramaic, He was telling me famous verses

from the bible in His native tongue, and then repeating them in English. This mesmerized me to a point of ecstasy and I continued to walk forward as I listened to His beautiful voice. Before He appeared to be finished, He had gone through about fifteen of the major bible verses and with each one I had been given an energetic influx of the deeper interior meanings of the words.

Ahead of me was a huge city, and I heard Christ say, "Start walking . . ." Interiorly, I understood that He was sending me to this city and I began to walk. But I saw a car drive by and quietly asked, "Could I possibly get a ride?" At that instant, I was hovering above the car and Jesus Christ appeared in the passenger seat. Wearing robes of blue and red, his face looked older than I'd seen him in many paintings. His hair was very dark and there were lines of age within His brow. Although I was outside the vehicle, it was as if I were inside with Him and we began to drive in the direction of the huge city.

"For this reason do I send you forth." He said. "To tell the good news to all nations and peoples . . ." Interiorly, I understood that He wished for me to go forth into the world with my message in a more profound way, much of which would be fulfilled in these new editions of my books which were to be released worldwide.

Gazing upon His countenance for one last millisecond, I saw the city ahead, prepared to go, and disappeared.

The Secret Prophecies



CONTENTS:

*The Secret
Prophecies*

INTRODUCTION

43

CHAPTER ONE

Thresholds of Becoming

45

CHAPTER TWO

The Mystery of Becoming

55

CHAPTER THREE

The Burden of Holy Potential

66

CHAPTER FOUR

What is Conceived must be Chosen

77

CHAPTER FIVE

The Offering of Destiny

88

INTRODUCTION

The Secret Prophecies

These writings were recorded in obedience to what I understood at the time as a divine command. They were written without interpretation and sealed, not because their meaning was insignificant, but because it was incomplete. I did not – and do not – presume to understand fully what was given.

For many years, these prophecies remained closed. When they were later opened, it was not because clarity had arrived, but because time had passed. Experience had intervened. Life had unfolded.

What I offer here is not explanation, nor conclusion, but witness.

I now understand these visions less as predictions and more as revelations of possibility – expressions of the immense spiritual capacity present in human life, especially at its beginning. Childhood, in this light, appears as a threshold where divine potential often announces itself symbolically, long before it can be consciously chosen or understood.

Across history and across traditions, I have encountered the same truth reflected again and again: many are called to embody mercy, wisdom, courage, or love in ways that quietly transform the world. Some are remembered as saints or sages. Many remain unknown. All remain free. If there is a single conviction that guides these pages, it is this: every child is born bearing profound spiritual potential, but no destiny is imposed. What unfolds depends on freedom, circumstance, relationship, and the mysterious interplay between grace and choice.

I offer these experiences as they were given – not as mandates, but as invitations – trusting that meaning emerges not through certainty, but through humility.

CHAPTER ONE

Thresholds of Becoming

“And Jesus said unto them, Verily I say unto you, That ye which have followed me, in the regeneration when the Son of man shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.” King James Bible, New Testament, Matthew 19:28

For many years before anything unfolded in physical form, visions appeared announcing arrival rather than outcome. They did not declare destiny fulfilled, but revealed potential being offered. Again and again, two presences appeared in these visions, a boy and a girl, similar in spiritual bearing, as though sharing a single origin. They did not resemble those who had come before them, and the distinction shown was not superiority, but capacity.

Time passed, and life continued in its ordinary rhythms, until what had been revealed inwardly began to move closer to manifestation.

THE VISIONS

In one vision, a young man stood at a distance, twelve Indian chiefs flowing behind him like living silhouettes. When his intense eyes met mine, he spoke plainly. “My name is Son of the Twelve Chiefs.” There was no explanation, no elaboration, only the name itself, spoken as a mantle rather than a conclusion. Then he disappeared.

In another vision, I stood before a majestic mountain. The voices of the old ones rang out across the stone. "It has been prophesied." The words did not fall as decree, but as acknowledgment. A white door opened in the side of the mountain, and again the one known as Son of the Twelve Chiefs appeared. The voice continued, saying that he was to be born a master, unlike the others, for he came through a different door and would be born without karma. For a brief moment, he spoke directly to me. "I leave you with this," he said. "For some, music is the expression of noise. But for you, mother, music is the expression of silence." I understood that he spoke of the hymns the Lord had revealed to me. Then he was gone. Another vision followed, shared rather than solitary. Four green spacecraft escorted a central white one, moving steadily toward the Earth. Those of the Earth occupied the green ships, while the white ship carried a being of great holiness. It was understood without doubt that this being was Son of the Twelve Chiefs. Those escorting him knew that allegiance had been sworn freely, not demanded, and that no sacrifice would be too great for the protection of this master. Power radiated from the vision, not as force, but as certainty. It was as if he were stating, simply and unmistakably, "I am here." His coming was voluntary. He entered this world without karma, yet not without risk.

At another time, two spotted cheetah faces appeared in the sky. Slowly, the spots merged and the two faces became one. The single form descended and became a swift and lithe being. A voice, ancient and resonant, spoke from above. "He is to be born under the sign of the cheetah." The symbol carried both grace and danger, speed and vulnerability.

In yet another vision, Son of the Twelve Chiefs appeared wearing a full headdress. "I am charity," he said. "Charity I cannot stop in myself." After a pause, he continued, "In a sense, I am your son and you are my daughter, because in our unity we give birth to one another." Then he disappeared, leaving behind the understanding that relationship, not hierarchy, governed these encounters.

Time stood still in another vision as I was transported to a place filled with clouds. Angels surrounded me, their golden wings forming a living veil. They parted, and Mary approached in white and pale blue robes, her eyes filled with serenity. "If you are to birth the son," she said, "it will be most vital to begin your retreat." No further explanation was given.

Another shared vision followed. Looking down upon simple wedding bands marked with crosses, the scene shifted into an ancient village resembling Jerusalem. Shepherds and townspeople moved below as a pale silver cross appeared in the sky. A man then appeared, seated in the ether with palms outstretched, unmistakably holy. It was understood that he, too, was Son of the Twelve Chiefs, bearing a presence similar to Christ in love, power, and wisdom.

In another vision, I was taken through layers of existence to a white building that shimmered with iridescent light. A green stone cross etched with gold was placed around my neck. When Christ entered, He placed His hands upon my stomach, and white light poured into me. "I am filling you with the Holy Spirit," He said, instructing me to concern myself with nothing but the birthing of His son. As He left, dark figures appeared at the window, pressing against the barrier. Instinctively, I raised the cross and spoke words whose meaning I did not yet know. The figures vanished.

Even children spoke of dreams filled with mountains, animals, God, Mary, and Jesus. Names were given and then forgotten. These were not confirmations, but echoes, sparks recognizing sparks.

Again and again, the visions revealed the same truth without stating it directly. What was being shown was not inevitability, but offering. A mantle extended, not imposed. Potential presented, not enforced.

At the height of one vision, angels filled the sky, singing words that appeared in the heavens themselves.

My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
His truth is marching on

The glory was real. The hallelujah appeared in the sky. Yet even here, nothing was concluded. Glory did not mean fulfillment. It meant presence.

Other visions revealed resistance alongside revelation. Wounds, attacks, threats to what was still forming. Voices urged premature action, early delivery, forced manifestation. The answer remained firm. Not yet. Timing mattered. Integrity mattered.

In another vision, servants gathered in celebration, speaking of future returns across traditions and names layered upon one another. Yet beneath the many titles, a single truth emerged. What returns must still be received.

Finally, the earth itself shook. Winds roared. Stars exploded in colors that filled the heavens. A voice declared, "The Earth prepares to receive the son." Not has received. Prepares.

When labor began shortly thereafter, it was understood that a threshold had been crossed. Not fulfillment, but entry. Not destiny completed, but possibility embodied. These visions were never guarantees. They revealed what is offered when a soul enters the world bearing great capacity. Capacity does not compel. It invites.

Potential is energy that flows in and around a soul. It may be taken up, internalized, and lived, or it may be resisted, distorted, or abandoned. The visions depend upon free will rather than override it.

What was revealed here is not the destiny of one child, or even of a few. It is the condition of all souls born carrying light sufficient to change something beyond themselves.

What becomes of that light remains, always, a choice.

Every vision presented here reveals not a fixed destiny, but a threshold at which possibility is offered. What is seen is not what must be, but what may be, if freely received and faithfully lived. Divine potential enters the world as capacity rather than conclusion, moving in and around a soul as living energy that seeks cooperation, not control. Such potential can be accepted, internalized, and embodied over time, or it can remain unused, resisted, or abandoned without diminishing its original holiness. Union with God is not the reward for correct outcomes, but the environment in which the soul remembers its true orientation and learns how to live what has been given. In this way, prophecy does not negate free will but depends upon it, and what is revealed becomes real only through relationship, choice, and the willingness to remain aligned with the source from which the gift first came.

From the Gospel of Matthew

Chapter One - Matthew

Theme: Prophecy, destiny, fulfillment of God's plan, authority of divine law.

Style: Structured, teaching-oriented, emphasizes the meaning and significance of events.

Fit: Use visions and experiences that show the children's **destiny, gifts, and early prophecies**, plus commentary about God's overarching plan and the importance of free will.

Commentary focus: How the seeds of divine potential are sown, what choices lead toward fulfillment, the importance of recognizing one's spiritual mission.

In Chapter One, we are introduced to the thresholds of becoming, the sacred potential that precedes manifestation. Matthew's gospel begins with genealogy and prophecy, highlighting the divine orchestration behind every birth, every life set upon the earth. Likewise, the visions of the boy and girl, appearing before the world and before form, speak to the unfolding of a plan that is both eternal and intimately personal. Just as Matthew shows how Jesus' birth fulfills ancient prophecies, these visions reveal that each soul is offered capacities and mantles in accordance with a divine pattern — a pattern that does not compel, but invites.

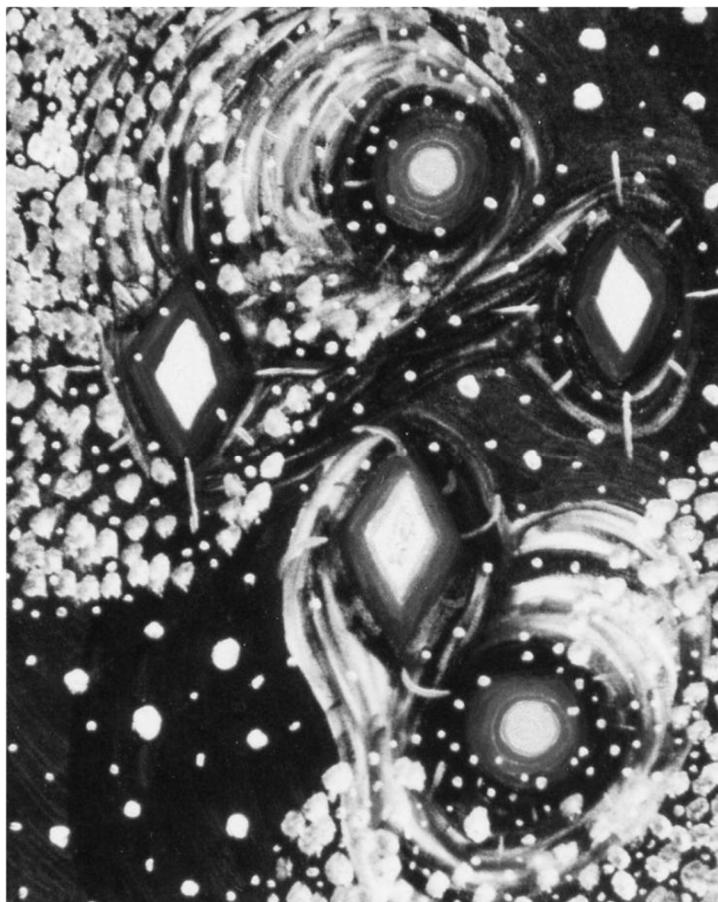
Matthew repeatedly emphasizes the fulfillment of prophecy and the need for attentive obedience to God's word. In these early visions, the recurring appearance of the "Son of the Twelve Chiefs" and the guidance of angels, Christ, and Mary point toward preparation, not conclusion. They announce the coming potential, the mantle, and the offering, much as the angel's message to Joseph declared the birth of Christ before its occurrence. These spiritual announcements are not guarantees of fulfillment; they are invitations to alignment, to recognition, and to faithful living.

The visions further echo Matthew's insistence that God's plan intersects human choice. The child's emergence, the presence of sacred symbols, and the constant call to integrity mirror Matthew 19:28, where disciples are promised thrones in the regeneration — a promise dependent on following Christ faithfully. Each vision shows that divine capacity is offered freely, but it is realized only through response. The halos of angels, the layered symbolism of cheetahs, white ships, and green escorts, all testify that God's gifts are accompanied by opportunity, responsibility, and discernment.

Matthew often shows how the recognition of God's hand in ordinary and extraordinary events leads to spiritual awakening. Similarly, the chapter illustrates that potential is energy moving in and around the soul, seeking cooperation. Prophecy does not negate free will; it illuminates it. Every vision underscores that the path to fulfillment is relational: with God, with sacred beings, and with the potential within oneself. Glory, hallelujahs, the shaking of earth and stars — these are signs not of completed destiny but of the divine presence, inviting participation, reverence, and stewardship.

Finally, Matthew's gospel highlights the consequences of obedience and the necessity of discernment amidst trials. The visions' warnings against premature action, the temptations of force, and the challenges pressing against the holy purpose echo Matthew's teaching that integrity, timing, and faithfulness are essential. Like Joseph receiving the angelic message, the observer is called to trust, prepare, and nurture what has been given, rather than seek to control it.

In summary, Chapter One is a Matthew-style threshold: a revelation of potential, a call to recognize the divine offering, and a reminder that what is presented must be embraced freely to bear fruit. The visions illuminate the principles that Matthew emphasized — prophecy, divine timing, obedience, and moral vigilance — showing that each soul may walk into its sacred purpose, provided it chooses to align with the hand that first set the gift before it.



By Marilyn Hughes

CHAPTER TWO

The Mystery of Becoming

What follows is not offered as doctrine, prediction, or claim of inevitability. These visions do not declare what must occur, but what may occur. They reveal potential—living, intelligent potential—extended from the Eternal toward the world. Such potential is not fate. It is an offering.

Throughout sacred history, a mantle is never imposed. It is presented. Power, vocation, and holy responsibility remain unrealized unless they are received, accepted, internalized, and lived. The distance between what is offered and what is made manifest is bridged only through consent, obedience, endurance, and love. Many are surrounded by holy energy; few allow it to transform them.

The visions in this chapter unfold around conception, protection, preparation, and trial. They speak of forces that gather, withdraw, contend, and wait. They reveal that what is conceived in spirit must still be chosen in flesh, and that the greatest gifts are also the greatest burdens. Potential moves through the world like a current, but it does not compel. It invites.

What is shown here belongs not to one family, one child, or one life alone. These visions reflect a pattern: how the Eternal approaches the human realm, how responsibility is formed, and how destiny remains unfinished until it is embraced. What is revealed is possibility—not guarantee—and possibility must be carried, guarded, and answered.

THE VISIONS

“Kṛṣṇa and Yogamāyā appeared as brother and sister – the Supreme Powerful and the supreme power. Although there is no clear distinction between the Powerful and the power, power is always subordinate to the Powerful.”

Traveling through the Buddha lands, it was shown that the wonders of the Buddha’s teachings were vast and immeasurable. Suddenly, a voice began repeating over and over again, “The five tathagatas, the five tathagatas, the five tathagatas.” It was inherently understood that the five tathagatas were a unified family of essence, and that one member had not yet been born. In Buddhist tradition, tathagatas are the unborn – the Buddhas.

Appearing for only a moment, a holy figure spoke: one had yet to be born, and the five tathagatas were much stronger together than as separate parts. The youngest two would carry a higher knowledge than the others.

While listening to music, a vision appeared of a son, full-grown, playing the electric guitar. Through music, deliverance was being implanted into mankind. A spiritual guardian stepped forward calmly and laid out all that would have to come to pass before this son would be born. It was said that the son would be different than the sister, although they would fulfill a similar purpose. Her essence would not hold all that the little brother’s would hold.

It was revealed that one day a true musician might appear on Earth, and entire peoples would be enthralled by the magnificence of his melodies. One such human

being could change the course of a nation, even an entire world. Melody holds the power to transform worlds. Music would remain the universal language of humans, angels, and spirits.

High in the mountains, monks instructed that retreat was necessary – away from coming changes. Suddenly, the soul was carried elsewhere in a prophetic vision. People were killing one another in the streets. Fighter jets flew overhead, dropping bombs indiscriminately. Machine-gun fire echoed everywhere. Peace was nowhere to be found.

A woman led the attack alongside a younger man. Looking into her eyes revealed a depth of darkness and destruction that was shocking. Her attacks were relentless. A young pilot prepared to drop a bomb, knowing it might kill many, yet seeing no other option.

Another woman rushed forward, intent on finding safety because a holy child was being carried, though not yet physically conceived. At the same time, the vision unfolded from the future, where the son appeared as a grown man caught amid the chaos. Few places were safe, and refuge was taken beneath a small wooden bookcase, understood as an allegory for the ancient sacred texts. Time slowed as the bomb fell. Tears flowed while watching the fireball plunge toward Earth. The explosion was heard around the world. Devastation was immense. Burning bodies filled a charred crater. The stench of the atomic bomb was unbearable. Survivors became sick and died slowly from radiation and fumes. The woman who sought to protect cried out that both mother and child would die. Running, the cry came forth, “I’m still pregnant, aren’t I?” A grim reply

followed—his body had been found, and he was gone. Again the cry rose, and again the reply came: no life remained in the womb. Hands reached to the sky, screaming no.

It was understood then that retreat was required so that the child could be born, raised, and grown safely into manhood to fulfill his destiny.

Two advanced military aircraft lifted vertically like rockets and then suddenly plummeted, exploding with force that shook the world. Approaching the scene, news was delivered that a long-ago chemical spill had caused unseen damage and would eventually result in death. Driving away, bombs detonated nearby, releasing deadly fumes. The air filled with poison.

A decision was made to seek safety in the mountains, where brother and sister would be protected. The end comes like a thief in the night, and preparation is a choice.

One night, flying away from an altercation, the son was present though unseen. Coming from behind, he placed his arms around his mother and spoke gently, saying the seed would not come within the next six months, nor the six months after that. The physical conception would begin later, around September of 1998. Energies were already preparing the body and soul. Seclusion and solitude were required. Love would come in its time, and it would be unlike any love previously known.

During the energies of Christmas, another vision unfolded. The wonder and joy of Christ's birth filled the soul, followed by the energy of a second Christmas—the

birth of a son. Light streamed from the sun. A spiral of sparkling light encompassed everything. Ecstasy filled the moment.

A starship from a universal federation appeared in the sky. Only fragments of what was shared could be remembered. These beings spoke of origins from a distant star system and of a child with extraordinary spiritual potential, capable of surpassing previous generations. Evolution was meant to unfold this way – from darkness toward greater light.

They conveyed astonishing heights of destiny. A holy union among children yet to be born was affirmed.

In another vision, capture by dark men occurred. Escape was sought. A holy Native American man appeared, offering rose petals for protection. Bullets came but did no harm. When asked who was carried in the womb, the answer came: Maitreya, the Buddha to come. Fear seized the captors and they withdrew.

A Native American woman then showed a wooden cross covered in blood. Pain surged through the belly, revealing the suffering the son might endure. Quietly, the soul accepted, "Let it be done according to thy will."

A vision followed of a man tormented by the rage of the masses. His mere existence provoked hatred. He surrendered fully, offering himself as a sacrifice to God.

Later, words appeared written in light across the night sky:

JESUS SENDS DOWN

THY KINGDOM COME HEAVENS SON

Another vision showed the birth of a small jelled sphinx, known to be extraterrestrial, bearing Christ crucified upon its back.

The son appeared again as a grown man, radiant and loving. Secrets of his incarnation were revealed. Many would see him as a fool, a disguise so complete that only the discerning would recognize the depth beneath it. His purpose included preventing future destruction if possible.

Holy energies then surrounded the soul with conception, gestation, and birth, preparing the womb spiritually before physical conception.

Further visions confirmed that the seed was already implanted spiritually.

Mary appeared in glory, speaking of universal conception of the Immaculate.

A fertility doll was discovered in the earth. A journey through a vortex followed. It was said that when a woman is in eternity, her influence grows infinitely. A prophetic calling was given through a stone of refinement and restraint. Visions of the second coming unfolded – not as one figure, but as Christ within many. Crucifixes appeared, revealing that the burden would be to bear and guide children.

Pleiadian ships filled the sky. Images of two babies appeared, one steady, one uncertain.

A convent among the stars revealed troubled souls, ego, humility, possession, and deliverance through the name of Jesus. Souls were healed. Past incarnations were revealed.

Angelic protection over pregnancy was shown. Marian protection surrounded the family.

Pregnancy was confirmed.

Severe illness followed. Bed rest ensued. Three blankets were given: the Way of the Cross, the mantle of Job, and the protection of the Blessed Mother.

A theatrical vision of the Stations of the Cross unfolded in full intensity.

A great white deer appeared, symbolizing purity.

Demonic attack followed. Silence prevailed. Hallelujah was sung. The demons fled in confusion.

Symbols of closeness between mother and son were revealed. Invisible children appeared as deer of varying soul ages.

After this, further visions were given.

In one, after undergoing a transformative encounter upon the ground, Christ appeared in the sky wearing the crown of thorns, with an angel standing at each side of Him. Turning, He was then seen standing upon the Mount of Beatitudes.

In another, awakening in the middle of the night, a shadow appeared of a shepherd holding a staff, standing watch over a sleeping child. Though fear arose at first, it was immediately replaced by a profound peace and a sense of safety.

In yet another, while reading sacred stories in a dream, the gaze was drawn to a window where Jesus was seen walking with two angels. Together, they watered the flowers outside as the Lord blessed them.

Destiny and Prophecy bear witness to the mystery of calling as it unfolds through surrender rather than control. What is revealed here is not merely the promise of birth, but the weight of stewardship that accompanies it. Again and again, the visions show that destiny is not guaranteed by revelation alone; it is protected, delayed, advanced, or even endangered by human choice. Seclusion, obedience, restraint, humility, and suffering appear not as punishments, but as safeguards—conditions necessary for what is holy to mature without being consumed by the world's chaos. Love is shown to be sacrificial, responsibility ongoing, and alignment with the will of God an active, moment-by-moment consent. The soul is not asked to understand everything, only to remain faithful, quiet when required, courageous when called, and willing to bear what has been entrusted. In this way. The soul moves beyond the announcement of purpose and into the lived cost of carrying it, revealing that what is born of God must be protected by selflessness, nurtured in obedience, and sustained through unwavering surrender.

Visions of destiny are not a narrative about birth alone, but as a meditation on how the sacred enters human life.

What is revealed is not guarantee, but invitation. Again and again, the visions show that divine potential is offered rather than imposed, and that its fulfillment depends upon choice, alignment, and sustained responsibility. Whether this potential appears as a child, a vocation, a truth, or a calling, it arrives fragile, hidden, and easily lost amid fear, ego, and disorder. Preparation occurs long before manifestation—through solitude, restraint, obedience, and sacrifice—while the world presses in with chaos, violence, and distraction. Love is shown not as sentiment, but as endurance; faith not as belief alone, but as fidelity under strain. What is entrusted must be guarded and lived, not claimed. Chapter Two affirms that incarnation is a cooperative act between heaven and the human will, and that only through humility, selflessness, and perseverance does what exists in potential become fully real.

A Commentary from the Gospel of Mark

Chapter Two - Mark

Theme: Action, immediacy, encounters with spiritual forces, miracles, and confrontation with darkness.

Style: Fast-paced, narrative-driven, direct accounts.

Fit: Use visions that involve **angels, demonic encounters, and immediate spiritual lessons**. Middle sister's visions of battle, angels assisting, and confronting demons would fit here.

Commentary focus: How choices shape outcomes, courage in the face of spiritual struggle, the interplay of free will and divine guidance in the moment.

Chapter Two, “The Mystery of Becoming,” moves us into the urgent and active dimension of potential. Unlike Matthew’s emphasis on prophecy and fulfillment, Mark shows us the immediate, pressing reality of spiritual responsibility: what is offered must be received, protected, and enacted. The visions of conception, protection, and trial reflect a gospel of action—preparation is not passive, and destiny cannot be inherited; it must be lived through courage, endurance, and vigilance.

Mark emphasizes the tension between divine potential and human limitation. The child, not yet conceived in flesh, already encounters danger, darkness, and chaos. The visions of war, bombs, poison, and threats from evil forces mirror the Markan theme of spiritual struggle: the kingdom comes, but not without confrontation, resistance, and suffering. As Jesus moved among the crowds, calling disciples to immediate action, these visions remind us that potential alone is insufficient. The sacred must be nurtured, protected, and acted upon. Retreat, obedience, and vigilance are not avoidance—they are essential preparation for what is holy to emerge intact.

Throughout these visions, the role of guardians, angels, and holy figures echoes Mark’s focus on immediacy and responsiveness. Each encounter requires discernment and prompt, faithful cooperation. The repeated presence of Christ, Mary, and angelic guides demonstrates that divine assistance is ever-present, but it cannot override the soul’s cooperation. Just as Mark highlights Jesus’ call to carry one’s cross daily, these visions show that carrying destiny is active, sometimes dangerous, and always reliant on sustained vigilance and surrender.

The chapter also underscores the cooperative nature of incarnation. Potential is not enough; the human will must consent, protect, and align with divine timing. Love is shown not as passive affection, but as sacrificial endurance. Faith is not simply belief, but active fidelity under pressure. From the safeguarding of the unborn soul to the guidance of children, the visions reveal that living into destiny requires consistent, practical engagement with the holy, even in the face of worldly chaos.

In summary, Chapter Two reflects Mark's gospel in its immediacy and call to action. The Mystery of Becoming is not a distant promise—it is a present, ongoing engagement with what God offers. Destiny and prophecy appear fragile, easily lost amid fear, distraction, or ambition. Only through humility, perseverance, vigilance, and active surrender can potential be protected, nurtured, and made manifest. Here, the sacred is not simply observed; it must be lived, defended, and embodied.

CHAPTER THREE

The Burden of Holy Potential

From the moment of conception, every soul carries within it a spectrum of possibilities, a constellation of destinies yet to be realized. Potential is never idle; it whispers, calls, and challenges, urging each being toward the fulfillment of its unique purpose. Yet with such gifts comes the weight of responsibility—the burden of holy potential. To possess the capacity for greatness is not merely to hope or dream, but to navigate the choices that will either allow such promise to unfold or leave it dormant, unrealized. Each encounter, each trial, each guidance from higher realms touches the delicate balance between free will and divine orchestration, shaping the pathways of life long before the first conscious step is taken.

Within the experiences and visions that follow, one witnesses the extraordinary weight of such potential, the vigilance required to protect it, and the sacred care with which destiny is nurtured. Here, the invisible threads of prophecy intertwine with the tangible acts of protection, guidance, and learning. The extraordinary becomes ordinary; the miraculous is interwoven with the mundane, and the sacred charge of potentiality is made visible.

Every soul enters the world imbued with holy potential, a divine spark granted at birth. This potential is universal, yet it varies in degree and intensity from soul to soul, according to the will of the Creator and the cosmic design. Most souls, however, never fully recognize the magnitude of this gift. Many choose the comforts of their own will, the distractions of worldly

desires, or the sway of fear and pride over the guidance offered to them. In doing so, they discard the fullness of the sacred possibilities laid before them, leaving unrealized destinies in shadow. The burden of holy potential is thus a hidden weight carried by all, a responsibility that only some come to understand and embrace.

THE VISIONS

At infancy, one soul and another slept together as a journey unfolded. In that state, an extended passage was taken through many destinations. Along the way, the conditions of numerous souls who were close were shown, along with knowledge concerning the redemption of such states. After this impartation, entry was made into a holy place.

In a newborn body, flying and clothed in a blue-green nightgown, the infant guided the journey to a wondrous gathering of approximately one hundred holy and wise men. Among them were many Native American medicine men, Padre Pio, and, off in the distance, Jesus Christ. The focus of the encounter rested upon Padre Pio, and much time was spent listening to him speak. Upon return, the content of what had been communicated could not be recalled, yet one detail remained clear: his customary sternness was absent. Calm, accepting, and filled with love, he expressed a profound acceptance of the soul. Guidance was given concerning the child, of great importance, though it was removed from memory upon waking.

In those early weeks, sleep was often shared in a posture of vigilance, undertaken to protect against hostile

spiritual intrusions. On one such night, the infant began to stir, moan, and move abruptly. Comfort was given, and wakefulness maintained for a time. When sleep resumed, several demonic intrusions occurred.

Opening a door, a large black bat-winged creature appeared, possessing the body of a man and the wings of a bat. Lunging forward with a large knife, it attacked. Through heavenly intercession, harm was prevented. Later that same night, still in the sleep state, the setting shifted to a haunted mansion inhabited by a demonic spirit. Looking toward the infant, the entity attempted suffocation by placing a soiled diaper over the child's face. The obstruction was immediately removed, and the demonic presence was struck down with the might of God.

At nine weeks, I had an amazing experience wherein I was shown my hands as having holes in them much like the stigmata. But rather than blood pouring out of these wounds, breast milk came from them. Feeling the Lord's contentment in our bonding, I awoke

On another occasion, Satan appeared at the foot of the bed, towering in height, with greenish-gray skin and small horns protruding from his head. His form was part beast and part man, exaggerated in stature. He shouted and raged, though the exact words were unclear. It soon became evident that his fury stemmed from an ongoing spiritual battle being waged against him and his forces on behalf of a struggling soul. Victory was underway, and this enraged him.

Having taken the child to a mall in the astral state, I was returning to the car. Immediately realizing that someone

had broken into the vehicle, it appeared that they'd tried to steal the stereo. An unassuming police officer approached with the express intention to help. But within moments, I noticed that there were two thugs hanging out not far away. Instinctively, I realized that all three were demons and confronted them. "So what are you doing here?" I asked. "We are here for the child," they said, "you shouldn't have taken him here; we're going to take him now." As the police officer backed away, one thug pulled out a huge butcher knife, threatening me with it. As I grabbed for the knife, he said, "You won't kill me, you don't have it in you." Addressing my abhorrence for violence, he'd forgotten that I was protecting the soul in my care. "Try me! Go ahead and try me! I WILL TAKE YOU OUT TO PROTECT THIS CHILD!" Unflinchingly, he said, "We are taking him." Reaching for the knife, I shouted, "YOU ARE NOT!" Looking around, there were many people wandering around ignoring our situation, but I shouted to the Lord for help and was immediately delivered.

"We are here for the child," they said. "You should not have brought him here. We are taking him now." As the officer retreated, one of the figures produced a large butcher knife. When resistance was offered, the figure taunted, "You won't kill me. You don't have it in you." The response rose from a place beyond hesitation: a mother protecting the young. Calling out to the Lord, deliverance came immediately.

Another time, the setting shifted to a former home. Several elderly women, long since passed, waited there. When asked if they had seen the children, they replied joyfully that they had, remarking especially upon one

they called “the Supreme Tathagata.” Their tone carried both humor and reverence.

In another vision, a young child appeared older than in waking life, bearing features of India rather than those known physically. Overhead, a man sat in lotus position in the sky. The child referred to him as another father, suggesting a glimpse into nocturnal instruction with a spiritual guardian.

On another occasion, a knock at the door preceded an unexpected visitation. Someone announced that Pope John Paul II had arrived. A river existed where none does in waking life, and a boat waited there. Accompanying him was Mother Teresa. They passed by without greeting, intent upon seeking out a young soul. Quietly, they discussed her possible future vocation. It was not certain. They noted inner obstacles that could hinder such a destiny, yet also conveyed, by their expressions, that responses to her struggles had been excessive. The child appeared angelic, and the awareness that her soul was being watched over moved the heart to tears.

In another vision, a child appeared older, standing coyly with hands folded, smiling sweetly. On the back were wings identical in energy to those of Archangel Michael. The power contained within simplicity shone brightly.

A profound experience was later recounted by another young soul. Awakening in a dream state, she looked outside a window and saw thousands of deer gathered in herds. Among them stood hundreds of angels dressed like shepherds, wearing white robes and blue veils, carrying staffs. They ministered to the deer, feeding

them grain and giving them water. One angel stood beside her as she watched.

Later, awakening in fear of the darkness, she called out for help and saw a figure in a white robe surrounded by light, diminishing the darkness in the room. "Don't be afraid, I am always with you." Comforted, she returned to sleep and saw the brushing of angel wings.

At ten months of age, the child appeared to me as a young child of about two or three. Standing very coyly, he looked at me with a sweet smile holding his hands together in front of him. On his back were a set of wings which were identical in energy to the wings of St. Michael. Showing the power hidden within the simplicity, they glowed with bright light.

A profound experience occurred wherein a life-size painting of Jesus appeared in the ether and came to life, materializing in front of the soul. "These deer are the flocks of the world. They are the souls that need to be taken care of by mature shepherds given by the Divine Father," He spoke. At the side, a shepherd angel continued to stand, keeping company throughout the visitation. Preparing to leave, Jesus filled the heart with an explosion of love which made the recipient love Him in a way not yet experienced, and with this came a desire so strong to do His holy will and to discover His will for life.

In another vision, three monks sat in a living room watching a young child play at their center. As the question arose whether he might one day be one of them, they vanished.

In yet another, a large book titled “Priest-ology” was given. It contained lectures from divinity school, presumably to teach the child.

Breastfeeding in bed, the child and I fell asleep together. Entering into energy, I saw the two of us lying together witnessing the Living Immortal Energy as it circled around the child and into me and back again in a circular pattern of yellow light. Very intense and wonderful, it confirmed the special energetic exchange which occurs in such a bonding.

Because of a severe medical condition, it seemed that the family’s fate, that of five members, was intertwined with the fulfillment or limitation of potential. Whatever question had been raised regarding a possible fourth child appeared to be firmly sealed.

The burden of holy potential is both a gift and a trial. Each life, each soul, is presented with moments of choice – moments that can either bring a divine blueprint to fruition or allow it to slip into obscurity. Prophecies are not immutable; they are living instruments, activated only through awareness, courage, and alignment with the will of the eternal.

Yet, destiny is never forced. The interplay of free will and divine design ensures that potential remains a sacred dialogue rather than a rigid decree. Some opportunities are lost, not by punishment, but by the natural unfolding of choice and circumstance. Others are realized, sometimes against great odds, as preparation, guidance, and unseen intervention converge.

To bear such potential is to live in a state of heightened responsibility, where every thought, action, and intention carries weight beyond the self. It is the recognition that while the cosmos may set the stage, the soul must walk upon it with awareness, courage, and devotion. In this way, the holy potential of a being is both a beacon and a burden—a sacred call to honor the divine gift, to steward it wisely, and to contribute to the unfolding tapestry of creation.

The visions and experiences reveal the rare and profound ways in which holy potential can be recognized, nurtured, and protected. While every soul is granted such potential at birth, it is the choices, the surrender to the Divine Will, and the alignment with sacred guidance that determine whether this potential blossoms or fades. Destiny is not fixed; prophecy speaks of paths that may or may not be taken, depending on the courage and discernment of each soul. Free will exists within this sacred framework, allowing some to realize extraordinary roles in the unfolding of creation, while others relinquish their opportunities, lost to the allure of their own desires. The challenge of embracing holy potential is universal, and it is the faithful, the vigilant, and the spiritually awake who may carry the weight of what is given into tangible reality.

A Commentary from the Gospel of Luke

Chapter Three - Luke

Theme: Compassion, relationships, personal growth, humanity's struggles and triumphs.

Style: Reflective, empathetic, storytelling that draws in the reader's heart.

Fit: Experiences showing **family dynamics, guidance, lessons about others, prayer, and relationships with God and people.**

Commentary focus: How spiritual life unfolds through love, forgiveness, and care for others; the importance of nurturing potential in yourself and those you guide.

Chapter Three, "The Burden of Holy Potential," reflects the Lukan vision of God's work unfolding in the intimate, relational spaces of life. Where Matthew revealed prophecy and Mark emphasized immediate action, Luke illuminates the tender dynamics of care, guidance, and the nurturing of potential. This shows that divine destiny is inseparable from protection, attentiveness, and the vigilant stewardship of life's sacred energies.

The visions illustrate that holy potential is fragile, yet powerful. From infancy onward, the souls in your care are constantly tested by unseen forces, both benign and hostile. Angels, saints, and spiritual guardians appear, offering protection, instruction, and love. These encounters echo Luke's insistence that God's work is personal and relational: the divine attends to the individual, the overlooked, the young, and the vulnerable. Here, holiness is expressed in tangible acts—watching, safeguarding, nurturing, and bonding—as much as in the unfolding of prophecy.

This emphasizes the role of those entrusted with the care of children, particularly those carrying extraordinary

potential. Luke's Gospel teaches that service to others is service to God, and here the vigilance, courage, and attentiveness of caregivers are essential for the protection and maturation of holy potential. From standing watch over infants during spiritual attacks to guiding them through early education and bonding, every act of care contributes to the realization of destiny. The spiritual and practical responsibilities of guardianship reflect a profound reciprocity: to nurture is to participate in divine unfolding.

The recurring theme of choice, surrender, and cooperation underscores the Lukean idea of grace realized through relationship. Holy potential is not imposed; it is extended, witnessed, and cultivated. Free will operates within a sacred framework where love, obedience, and courage interact with divine guidance. The visions show that even when potential faces danger, it is the fidelity of those who accompany the soul—caregivers, guides, and witnesses—that can safeguard the spark of the divine and allow it to flourish.

Finally, the highlights the interplay between ordinary life and extraordinary destiny. It is in the small acts—watching over, guiding, comforting, protecting, and nurturing—that holy potential is preserved and allowed to blossom. Luke's commentary would affirm that God's kingdom is experienced not only in grand visions but in the relational, attentive care of those entrusted with life. Every soul's potential is a call to vigilance, compassion, and loving service, and the fulfillment of destiny depends on the faithful, persistent work of those who steward it.

In summary, this demonstrates that the burden of holy potential is both gift and responsibility. Destiny unfolds in relationship, guided by divine providence, nurtured by the faithful, and realized through courage, attentiveness, and selfless service. In the Lukean perspective, holiness is relational, and the sacred call is lived through loving stewardship of the young, the vulnerable, and the extraordinary.

CHAPTER FOUR

What is Conceived Must be Chosen

Every soul is born with a spark of divine potential, a holy seed planted at the moment of conception. Yet this potential is not automatically realized; it must be consciously chosen, nurtured, and aligned with God's will. Many souls, over time, abandon this sacred calling, allowing the distractions, desires, and whims of the world to guide their path instead. What begins as a gift meant to manifest holiness often becomes buried beneath personal ambition or fear, lost to the very lives they were intended to illuminate. The soul explores the profound spiritual encounters and mystical experiences that reveal how free will determines the unfolding of divine potential, illustrating the eternal truth: what is conceived in the soul must be actively chosen to bear fruit.

Even as adults, the hidden seeds planted in our youth remain, though they may lie dormant beneath layers of distraction, doubt, or worldly desire. These seeds can reveal where we have strayed from the path intended for us and offer a chance to reawaken what was once neglected. Through reflection, prayer, and spiritual guidance, it is possible to recapture the gifts, callings, and holy inclinations that may have been set aside. God's grace never closes the door completely; the opportunity to return to the divine path remains open. It is only through our own choices that the door becomes blocked, leaving the sacred potential to await our willingness to embrace it once more.

In the innocent rambling of children, we actually find the profound mystery of destiny and prophecy, the

unrevealed truth of souls and where the blueprint of our lives begins and can begin again. Their words, seemingly simple, carry echoes of divine insight, glimpses of what is conceived in the spirit and what must be chosen in life. In listening closely, we witness the seeds of vocation, the stirrings of holy gifts, and the subtle guidance of God that may be overlooked in adulthood—but which can always be rediscovered when one turns back with intention and faith.

THE VISIONS

Praying at bedtime, a profound heavenly visitation had just occurred, and its presence lingered even as consciousness returned. Having just returned from the light, I was still in awe when a child said, “Now we need to thank Jesus for the light in mommies room.” No one else knew about my experience... but the child did.

That night, a dream unfolded, revealing a journey through the heavens where prophets and saints gathered to discuss life’s purpose. The child described seeing me soar as an angel, and thought, “I might have died,” but then, within moments, I returned to the earthly realm, alive and full of energy. “I still have heart failure,” I said in the dream, “but I have a lot of energy now.”

Later, another experience took place in a vast desert wasteland, where the child walked alongside a sibling, observing a man planting seeds. The child wondered if they were in the “right” place, the place God intended. Then a great light appeared on a distant mountain, and the child whispered, “Perhaps we are in the place God wants us to be, despite the barren land.”

When the house plunged into darkness, voices of the departed echoed through its halls. The child called out, "Jesus, help us!" And immediately, a radiant light filled the room. Jesus appeared, accompanied by the disciple Thomas, and the child recalled, "I began to enter into the mysteries of Christ's life and death." Moments later, the child knelt at the foot of the cross with Mother Mary, who said, "Did you know that we share the same name?" The child felt the weight of Christ's sacrifice and understood the gift of serving souls yet to receive His graces.

Another dream brought a tiger. "The tiger was playing with me, and he said I was a funny boy. Then I giggled." "Did your tiger have stripes?" I asked. "No," he said, "he had spots." Laughter revealed the tiger's symbolic role as a prophesied medicine animal.

In a spirit encounter, a stout grayish woman attempted to take a holy gift from the child unlawfully. "She clawed towards me," the child recounted, "and my body was hurt." Through the intervention of the divine, the gift was restored, with guidance that it be used according to God's will rather than for trivial purposes.

A series of battles revealed the fragility of body and spirit. "I fought with soldiers and demons," one child said, "and St. Michael helped me." Another recounted, "Jesus asked how I banished the army, and I explained it was with the gifts He gave me." These experiences emphasized that perseverance, divine aid, and innate spiritual gifts were necessary to overcome darkness.

The children witnessed apocalyptic warnings. One shared, "I saw infertility spreading among man and

beast... it could bring the end of the world." Another described a close encounter with a demonic creature, saying, "It was like a dragonfly, and my brother grabbed it and threw it away."

A child recounted visions of evil entanglements: "These two young men were in danger... I tried to save them, but the demons were strong. Then my brother appeared and chased the demons away." The power of innocent courage shone through even in the astral realm.

Prophetic messages appeared as light and guidance. One child described, "I saw angels around my bed, and Jesus said, 'Do not be afraid, you will have a new priest, and he will be very good.'" Another said, "I felt the presence of baby Jesus in the manger... He told me the below world is ruled by Satan and the above world by God."

Other visions taught lessons in morality and righteousness. "I was shown caves," a child said, "each one said, 'You must be kind,' 'You must tell the truth,' 'You must love your neighbor,' 'You must not steal,' and 'You must be caring.' I went into each cave and saw what I must be like."

Heavenly encounters continued to guide the children. "I found the nails and Crown of Thorns," a child said, "Jesus came out of the tree and gave me His robe. He said, 'Do not fear, child, for no matter what happens, I will always be with you.'"

Even the eldest shared profound experiences: "In my dream, I saw letters from Jesus to my sister, telling her how special she is and how much He loves her. I also realized how mean I had been, and I needed to change."

Trials of darkness were met with courage. "I saw two red eyes... I told him not to mess with me. Then he said Jesus pictures are dumb. I said Jesus pictures are good, and I dug a big hole and kicked him back into his world." Another recounted, "Demons came through the hole... Mommy woke up and jumped on them, and they fell back into the abyss."

Through illness and personal danger, faith was reinforced. "For you," I whispered to the child, "I'm going to get better." And strength was found in love and protection, a reminder that trials can bring forth resilience and divine guidance.

Even as the children grew, mystical instruction persisted. One said, "God told me I would have to stop a war... I used the power He gave me to restore all the buildings and houses for the people." Another reflected, "I was with Mom in the canyon... we found a demonic green buffalo, and I made it go away. Then I touched another buffalo and felt the Holy Spirit."

Lessons continued through visions of saints, angels, and divine interaction. "I was praying, and Jesus came and blessed me," a child said. "I saw my future... Jesus showed me I would teach His words and guide children closer to Him."

All the children continued to have profound experiences with the heavenly hosts and the souls beyond. At age five, the younger child said, "I'll tell you how it came true. When I once had a dream that came true, I saw the heavens on a cloud, and I saw Jesus and all the angels and St. Michael."

By age nine, the older sibling shared many experiences. She said, "I was with my Mom in our house and we went into the canyon. She found a demonic green buffalo that she made go away. Then she showed me another buffalo which was brown and black. When I touched it, I was filled with the Holy Spirit and came into my power."

She continued, "There was a container on the table filled with water. Suddenly, a picture of our house came into the container. Inside, our house had been changed into a monastery." It had become filled with the Holy Spirit.

In another vision, she said, "My mom has died, and in the vision, she says she will be with us forever, even though she is a spirit in heaven."

Another child experienced the life of St. Maria Goretti, saying, "I was able to be in St. Maria Goretti's life. After she was stabbed and died, she came to me and said I should not be worried about what kind of death I might have, because God will bless me no matter how it may come."

Other visions included spiritual battles: "There was a mirror underground. Demons had been coming out and making people lost souls. When the demons came to our house, though, Jesus and an army of angels defeated them and did not let them enter."

She recalled personal lessons, saying, "I was on my way to the top of a mountain. But when I reached my goal, demons tried to take me. When my parents saw what I was doing and were concerned, I told them that I'd realized I had been trying to reach my goal too soon, to prove to people that I was special."

Observing everyday life through a spiritual lens, she said, "My dad had gone to work. When he got to his office, I saw many angels sitting there, helping him in his work for the Lord." She continued, "I was praying, and Jesus came and blessed me."

By age ten, she shared, "Dad was in court. And he won the trial. Angels came and said they would help him throughout his life and work, and then he was in his office and he was helped very well and learned many lessons." In another vision, she said, "I was sleeping, and Jesus came to me in a glider. He took me to my future and showed me what I *could* choose to be. The answer was that I was to be someone, a religious person, who taught the Words of Christ and taught children how to become closer to Christ. Jesus showed me the results of what would happen if I accepted and followed my mission."

Even before turning twelve, she began battling dark forces and saw that her mother would not survive the entire time of tribulation and the battle between good and evil, yet she and the rest of the family could carry the mission forward. Meanwhile, the eldest child was soon to graduate nursing school, preparing to serve the flocks of Christ in whatever way He would guide her.

Through these experiences, it became evident that every soul is born with divine potential, and the choices we make determine whether that potential is realized. The children's words – sometimes full of wonder, sometimes of fear, sometimes of pure joy – reveal that holiness is not a distant idea, but something lived, spoken, and felt in every moment. Each dream, each vision, each encounter

with the divine carries the same message: it is through free will, courage, and faith that spiritual gifts and destiny are brought to life.

No matter the trials, the darkness, or the fragility of the body, these accounts show an eternal truth: God's guidance is always present, and once the sacred light is glimpsed, it can never be fully lost. Every word spoken, every vision witnessed, stands as a living testament to what is conceived in the soul—and to the choices required to bring it into being.

As I witnessed these extraordinary events, it became clear that each soul is endowed at birth with holy potential in varying degrees. Yet, most do not embrace it, choosing instead to follow their own will and discard what has been given. Free will is the crucible in which destiny is forged, and the choices of the heart determine whether potential is fulfilled or lost.

The fulfillment of prophecy, the realization of divine gifts, and the living of a life in harmony with God all depend upon conscious choice. Potentials unfulfilled have no meaning, while potentials fulfilled endure eternally. Those who choose God over the world are made in His image and become vessels of grace, carrying the holy into the lives of others.

Every child, every soul, is born with a spark of holiness. That spark can either flourish or fade, depending on choices made, trials faced, and the cultivation of love, faith, and spiritual discipline. The divine potential present at birth is universal, yet rarely fully embraced. It is the conscious acceptance of God's will, the choice to

swim in deep waters rather than shallow ones, that allows the sacred to manifest fully in human life.

Through vigilance, prayer, and alignment with God, the divine plan can unfold. Holy potential is both a gift and a responsibility, a calling to rise beyond the ordinary and become a channel of light, guidance, and blessing in the world. The choices made in life determine whether prophecy remains dormant or is realized in the fullness of divine intention.

A Commentary from the Gospel of John

Chapter Four - John

Theme: Mystical truth, eternal perspective, contemplation, deep theology.

Style: Meditative, symbolic, exploring the “why” of spiritual reality.

Fit: Experiences that reveal **divine mysteries, eternal truths, visions of Christ, and deeper spiritual principles**. Discussions of self-intelligence, the Lord Demon, reclaiming destiny, and the Offering of Destiny belong here.

Commentary focus: Mystical reflection on God’s patient guidance, the latent potential in every soul, reconciliation, and walking the path with God’s presence.

Chapter Four, “What is Conceived Must be Chosen,” mirrors the Gospel of John in its profound focus on the inner life, spiritual awakening, and the eternal presence of God within and among souls. Where Matthew reveals destiny, Mark emphasizes responsibility, and Luke illuminates relational guidance, John directs attention to

the mystical, contemplative, and eternal dimensions of holy potential. It is here that the interplay between divine seed and human choice becomes most luminous, showing that realization of destiny is not a matter of mere circumstance but of conscious alignment with God's will.

This chapter demonstrates that every soul carries within it a spark of the divine—the Word made present in potential form. Yet as John emphasizes, the divine cannot force itself; it waits to be received. What is conceived spiritually must be chosen and nurtured. The visions show that the gift of potential is both offered and fragile, subject to neglect or obscurity if the will does not engage it. In this way, John's emphasis on eternal truth and illumination is reflected in the children's experiences: the sacred is not distant, but alive, immediate, and active within the choices of each moment.

The mystical encounters reveal that free will is the crucible in which prophecy, vocation, and spiritual gifts are realized. The children's visions show the ever-present tension between potential and realization. Angels, saints, and divine guides appear not to coerce but to illuminate paths, to awaken recognition of what is already present in the soul. The spiritual battles, trials, and extraordinary encounters reflect John's teaching that the Spirit works both subtly and powerfully to draw each soul toward union with the divine.

The chapter also demonstrates the participatory nature of holiness: the sacred is not imposed from without, but recognized, nurtured, and embodied from within. Each vision illustrates that spiritual realization requires

conscious choice—active engagement with the divine spark. The children’s courage, vigilance, and responsiveness exemplify how the Word becomes flesh within human experience, echoing John’s mystical principle that divine life is received, not coerced.

Furthermore, John’s commentary would highlight the eternal continuity of divine presence. Even when darkness, fear, or danger appears, the Spirit remains with the soul. The visions emphasize that holiness is not a one-time event but an ongoing engagement with the living God, realized moment by moment through faith, discernment, and obedience. The sacred light glimpsed in youth or early experience may be hidden, challenged, or obscured, but it can never be fully lost—the door remains open for return, renewal, and awakening.

Finally, chapter Four reminds us that the realization of holy potential is transformative not only for the individual but for the world around them. Through conscious choice, alignment with God, and courageous engagement with life’s trials, a soul becomes a vessel of light, guidance, and blessing. John’s Gospel affirms that the divine is not a distant reward but an ever-present reality, accessible through attention, surrender, and the willingness to live in harmony with the eternal Word.

In essence, this chapter teaches that what is conceived in the soul is a sacred seed, and its flowering depends upon conscious choice. The mystical guidance, visions, and experiences recounted here illuminate the Johnine truth: the eternal presence of God waits within, ready to transform potential into reality, and through faithful engagement, the sacred becomes fully manifest in life.

CHAPTER FIVE

The Offering of Destiny

What will they choose? What will they do with the gifts the Lord has placed within their souls? Will they walk the path set before them, fulfilling the prophecies whispered by eternity, or will they drift into the shallow currents of the world, abandoning the deep waters of spirit?

The Secret Prophecies reveal only the truest destiny of every child who, given the right circumstances and the freedom of choice, carries within them the seeds of greatness. Each soul is a potential messenger, a vessel of light, and each decision—the small steps of daily life—determines whether that light will bloom or fade. Potentials unfulfilled vanish into silence, but potentials fulfilled endure forever, echoing in the tapestry of time. Those who choose God over the world, across the centuries, mirror His nature—they become His sons and daughters.

And each time such a soul appears, it is a Second Coming: Moses, Elijah, Jeremiah, St. Francis, St. Catherine of Siena, St. John of the Cross, St. Thérèse of Lisieux, Milarepa, Rumi, Paramahansa Yogananda, Thoth/Hermes, Sri Ramakrishna, John Wesley, Baha'u'llah, Martin Luther, Master Dogen, Maitreya, Buddha, Nostradamus, Saint Mother Teresa, Saint Padre Pio... countless in number, transcending borders, faiths, and generations. They carry the banners of holiness, drawing from the sacredness that surrounds them, becoming vessels of splendor, wisdom, and grace, each in a unique kaleidoscope of divine gifts.

Perhaps these prophecies speak not only of the extraordinary but of the quiet divinity within every child, every soul—including yourself. Every heart carries the possibility of the Messiah, and every life offers a chance to be a messenger of light, if we dare to see clearly. Even when the path has been lost, the seeds sown in innocence remain hidden, waiting to awaken, waiting for the hand of free will to call them forth. God never closes the door; it is we who turn away.

Create the sacred spaces for yourself and those you love, nurturing the depths rather than the shallow waters. And in doing so, the prophecies unfold: each soul rising toward its potential, illuminating others, drawing them into the light. Let none be left behind, as together we carry the Second Coming of Our Lord Jesus Christ into the hearts of every man, woman, and child. In this way, the Gospel is not merely remembered—it is lived, fulfilled, and made eternal.

At birth, every soul is gifted with holy roots, divine seeds that carry the potential for greatness in God's plan. Yet most souls, seduced by their own cleverness, abandon these gifts. This self-intelligence — the prideful belief that one can outthink God, that His ways are outdated, superstitious, or unnecessary — is not simply a vice. It is the lure of a dark force, a demonic power revealed through the mystical experiences shared in my writings as *The Lord Demon*, which entices humanity away from grace. Through pride, ambition, and the illusion of their own superior intelligence, countless souls discard the sacred blueprint given to them, straying from the path they were born to walk.

And yet, even when the roots are trampled and the seeds seem lost, God's light remains. The door is never closed by Him — only we can shut it. Every soul, no matter how far it wanders, carries within it the possibility of return, of reclaiming that divine destiny. The Offering of Destiny is not merely what is planted at birth, but what we have the courage to choose, nurture, and restore when we awaken to the truth of our own hearts.

Even the most radiant visions can be clouded by self-intelligence, the subtle voice that whispers, "*I know better, I can manage life myself.*" This is the work of the Lord Demon, whose influence is not loud but persistent, threading pride into every choice, every rationalization, every dismissal of the divine. It is the reason why so many souls — even those born with luminous potential — turn away from the holy blueprint given them at birth. They become worldly, self-important, confident in their own intelligence, and as a result, blind to the eternal paths laid before them. It literally renders them blind to see them.

But the light of God is patient. He does not force the door open, nor close it behind us. He waits, and the seeds within the soul remain, dormant but alive, awaiting the moment of awakening. Even when humanity succumbs to self-intelligence; the possibility of return, of reclaiming destiny, endures. It is a choice: to bow to the guidance of the Divine, to shed the illusions of self-importance, to embrace the paths He illuminates.

Destiny is not a chain binding the soul, but an invitation — an offering — which we are free to accept, nurture, or, tragically, abandon.

And most do . . .

Perhaps two out of three walk entirely away, and the third walks partially . . .

So how do you come back?

The path back begins with recognition and ends with reconciliation to an all holy God. To return, a soul must first see the subtle snares of pride for what they are, and acknowledge the ways in which it has turned away from the sacred seeds planted at birth. The process is not one of coercion or guilt, but of awakening — a gentle, yet profound, calling from within. Even a heart long veiled in worldly confidence can hear it, if it chooses to listen.

It is in revisiting the hidden roots of youth, in recalling the whispers of early innocence, and in embracing the humility to surrender whatever has taken hold, that a soul can reclaim its offering. The divine invitation is always present; it asks only for recognition, courage, and faithful response. Each return is unique, but each follows the same principle: God's light persists, and the seeds of destiny, though buried, remain alive.

Humble yourself before God – acknowledge His sovereignty and your dependence.

Turn your will over to God's will – choose divine guidance over pride or self-intelligence.

Restore what has been lost – reclaim the seeds, gifts, and potential given to you at birth.

Reconcile with God and others – make right what your choices have affected, honoring obligations to those you influence.

Walk in faith and courage – nurture your destiny and

illuminate the path for others.

Choose your Path of Destiny - follow the guidance you've received in the past and open to receive new guidance in the presence.

Forgive – yourself and others, no grudges are to be held

As you embrace these steps, the soul rises once more from the shadows of pride. With humility, surrender, restoration, reconciliation, and forgiveness, the path is cleared to receive the full Offering of Destiny. Each choice to follow God's guidance, to honor the seeds planted at birth, and to walk in the light of His presence strengthens the soul and illuminates the way for others. And if you are guiding children – your own or others – you become a steward of these sacred seeds, helping them recognize the divine potential within themselves. Step by step, heart by heart, you walk forward again – not alone, but accompanied by the ever-present grace of God, who never closes the door, waits patiently for every soul to return, and rejoices when each one steps fully into the path of their divine destiny.

Before you stretches the way of destiny; will you step forward, and shepherd those whose hearts are placed in your care?

And remember, when you return, the Lord takes you from where you currently stand . . . from there He leads you into a new eternal mission,

**Commentary from the Four Gospels of
Matthew, Mark, Luke and John**

Matthew: The Blueprint of Responsibility

Matthew emphasizes the call to embrace divine potential with awareness and discipline. In this chapter, the Offering of Destiny reflects Matthew's teaching that every soul receives a sacred blueprint at birth—holy seeds planted by God. As Matthew repeatedly shows, destiny is not passive; it demands recognition, vigilance, and moral engagement. Just as Matthew recounts the careful instruction and preparation of the faithful, Chapter Five underscores that human choice shapes whether the gifts placed within the soul flourish or fade. The steps outlined—humility, surrender, restoration, reconciliation, courage, and forgiveness—mirror the ethical and spiritual framework Matthew presents for fulfilling God's plan in life.

Mark: The Burden and Trial of Potential

Mark illuminates the heavy responsibility that accompanies divine gifts. He would see in Chapter Five the persistent struggle between the soul's potential and the allure of worldly distractions, self-intelligence, and pride—the insidious temptations of the “Lord Demon.” The Offering of Destiny is not simply a promise; it is a living burden. Mark's lens focuses on endurance and faithful action: it is through active engagement, courage under trial, and sustained surrender that the soul navigates the hazards of worldly temptation, protecting and nurturing what has been entrusted. In Mark's perspective, the spiritual journey is never abstract—it is lived moment by moment, a test of faith and alignment with the eternal.

Luke: The Interconnectedness of Guidance and Community

Luke highlights the relational dimension of divine potential. Destiny is not realized in isolation but through the interplay of guidance, mentorship, and the supportive presence of others. Chapter Five shows that seeds of potential are nurtured not only within the individual soul but through the influence of parents, teachers, and spiritual guardians. Just as Luke emphasizes God's concern for the marginalized and the unfolding of prophecy in human communities, this chapter teaches that the Offering of Destiny is both a personal and communal responsibility: the flourishing of one soul strengthens the spiritual fabric of the world, and care for children and others becomes a sacred stewardship of divine gifts.

John: The Mystical Realization of Potential

John brings the contemplative, eternal perspective: holy potential is a living spark of the divine, present from conception, awaiting conscious reception. The Offering of Destiny aligns with John's teaching that the Word, the eternal Light, enters the human realm not as coercion but as invitation. The path back from pride or distraction mirrors John's emphasis on awareness, surrender, and union with God. The mystical truth emerges that destiny is never lost as long as the soul listens, receives guidance, and chooses alignment with the divine. In this view, each return to God is an act of spiritual awakening—a realization that the eternal Word persists within the soul, ready to illuminate the world through faithful choice.

Synthesis: The Offering of Destiny Across the Gospels
Chapter Five, when viewed through all four Gospel lenses, reveals destiny as both gift and responsibility,

illuminated, nurtured, and realized through conscious choice.

1. **Gift and Invitation:** Every soul is born with sacred potential (Matthew, John). The divine blueprint exists but waits for recognition and faithful engagement.
2. **Burden and Trial:** Human pride, self-intelligence and worldly distractions obscure this potential (Mark). The path demands vigilance, endurance, and moral courage.
3. **Guidance and Stewardship:** Growth of the soul is supported by mentorship, prayer, and care for others (Luke). Spiritual realization is both personal and communal.
4. **Conscious Choice and Mystical Alignment:** The eternal spark within the soul requires awareness, surrender, and alignment with God (John). Divine gifts manifest only when freely chosen and faithfully embraced.
5. **Return and Restoration:** Even when the path is lost, grace endures. Reclaiming one's destiny involves humility, reconciliation, and faithful action, awakening dormant seeds planted at birth.

The Offering of Destiny is thus both personal and universal, ordinary and extraordinary: a call to steward the holy potential within oneself and others, to protect, nurture, and illuminate, and to participate actively in the unfolding of God's eternal plan. Each soul's choice resonates beyond itself, contributing to the tapestry of divine purpose in the world.

In practical terms, the Gospel-inspired steps—humility, surrender, restoration, reconciliation, courage, and

forgiveness—are not merely ethical imperatives but spiritual disciplines. They cultivate the soil in which divine potential can flourish, ensuring that the seeds sown at birth bloom into a life aligned with God, echoing eternity in each action, decision, and relationship.

Chapter Five reminds the reader: the sacred offering of destiny is always present, waiting for recognition, nurturing, and faithful acceptance. To embrace it is to walk consciously in the light of God, to honor the gifts entrusted to the soul, and to become a living vessel of grace, guidance, and holiness for the world.

Master Commentary: Chapters 1-5 – The Four Gospels

Chapter One – Foundations of Holy Potential

From the very beginning, the Gospels reveal that every soul carries divine potential at birth. Matthew emphasizes the ethical and spiritual framework of life, showing that destiny is a blueprint waiting to be recognized and nurtured. Mark underscores that such potential comes with responsibility and trial; it is tested and refined through endurance, vigilance, and alignment with God's will. Luke highlights relational and communal aspects: the gifts within one soul affect others, and guidance from mentors, elders, or spiritual guardians fosters growth. John illuminates the mystical dimension, portraying holy potential as a spark of eternal Light, present from conception, waiting for conscious recognition.

The first chapter lays the foundation: potential exists in every life, yet it is not imposed. It requires awareness, acceptance, and faithful engagement. Choices made in early life, or even before consciousness, shape whether the sacred gifts will flourish or remain dormant. Across the Gospels, one theme is consistent: the divine blueprint is offered, never forced, and awaits the soul's free will to transform it into reality.

Chapter Two – The Mystery of Becoming

Chapter Two emphasizes the interplay between divine offering and human reception. Matthew and Mark together highlight that potential requires consent, endurance, and love to manifest fully. The visions of conception, protection, preparation, and trial illustrate that what is conceived in spirit must still be chosen in flesh. Luke reminds us that the growth of destiny is interwoven with the care and stewardship of others; communities and mentors can aid in nurturing the sacred. John adds that spiritual preparation and alignment are as important as the potential itself—the Word enters human life as invitation, not coercion.

The visions depict both immense gifts and formidable burdens, showing that destiny is fragile, easily endangered by worldly distraction or the failure to recognize sacred opportunities. The lesson resonates across all Gospels: divine potential is offered, not guaranteed, and realization depends on attentive, faithful, and courageous response.

Chapter Three – The Burden of Holy Potential

Chapter Three deepens the understanding of responsibility. Matthew frames potential as a sacred duty, a gift requiring conscious cultivation. Mark portrays the trials that test the soul, emphasizing vigilance against spiritual obstacles and worldly enticements. Luke stresses that nurturing potential involves relational care, as children or souls are influenced by guides, mentors, and community. John underscores mystical guidance, showing that even in

hidden or dream-like encounters, divine Light is present, offering instruction and protection.

The narrative of the children's visions demonstrates that holy potential carries weight from the earliest days of life. Prophecies and spiritual gifts require alignment with God, active protection, and conscious engagement. The interplay of free will and divine design emerges as central: potential cannot be realized passively. It must be chosen, defended, and cultivated with courage, humility, and love.

Chapter Four – What is Conceived Must Be Chosen

Chapter Four brings free will to the forefront. Matthew teaches that every gift, every seed of destiny, is a call to moral and spiritual responsibility. Mark reveals that potential is constantly challenged by darkness and opposition, and victory requires perseverance and divine aid. Luke emphasizes that communal support and guidance amplify the power of sacred gifts, reinforcing that stewardship is relational as well as personal. John highlights the eternal aspect: the divine spark must be recognized and actively chosen, or it may remain dormant.

The visions of children engaging with angels, saints, and divine encounters illustrate that spiritual maturity begins with conscious choice. The recurring lesson is clear: divine potential is not automatic. It is an offering that must be received and nurtured through deliberate action, reflection, and alignment with God. This chapter teaches that the pathway of destiny is a cooperative act between the soul and the Eternal.

Chapter Five – The Offering of Destiny

Chapter Five unites the lessons of the previous chapters, showing that holy potential is both gift and responsibility. Matthew's ethical framework, Mark's emphasis on trial, Luke's relational insights, and John's mystical perspective converge: the Offering of Destiny is presented at birth, challenged by pride and worldly distractions, and realized only through conscious choice and faithful action.

The steps outlined—humility, surrender, restoration, reconciliation, courage, and forgiveness—guide the soul to reclaim its sacred blueprint. Even when the path has been lost to pride or distraction, grace endures, and the divine invitation persists. Each return to God is a reclamation of potential, a conscious act of alignment with eternal purpose.

The Gospels together reveal that destiny is not merely individual but communal: children, mentors, families, and communities all participate in nurturing sacred potential. The Second Coming is expressed not only in extraordinary saints or figures but also in the ordinary soul that chooses God, cultivates its gifts, and illuminates others. Each act of obedience, courage, and love contributes to the unfolding of divine light in the world.

Unified Message Across Chapters 1-5

Across these five chapters, the four Gospels offer a comprehensive understanding of holy potential:

1. **Gift at Birth:** Every soul carries divine seeds, a blueprint of sacred possibilities (Matthew, John).
2. **Responsibility and Trial:** Potential is not realized automatically; it faces challenges and requires endurance (Mark).
3. **Guidance and Stewardship:** Spiritual mentors, families, and communities play a vital role in nurturing gifts (Luke).
4. **Choice and Free Will:** Destiny unfolds only through conscious engagement and alignment with God (John).
5. **Return and Restoration:** Even when potential is obscured by pride or worldly distraction, grace allows for reclamation and renewal (All Gospels).
6. **Communal Impact:** Each individual's realization of potential illuminates the lives of others, contributing to the collective unfolding of God's plan.

In essence, the Master Commentary frames your book as a profound meditation on the offering, cultivation, and fulfillment of divine potential. Holy gifts are planted, tested, nurtured, and protected—through vigilance, humility, love, and free will. Destiny is never imposed; it is always offered. And it is through conscious, faithful choice that potential becomes reality, bringing light to the world.

Destiny and Prophecy

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