

Ingezonden mededeling

Received at night at 20:30 pm, on the 16th of December 2000.

**My sweet child.**

Thése words... I repeat tó-night.  
So that yóu in the present-day  
difficulties...  
Will not lose the cóurage...  
You are sómetimes in a sad mood

Because of the fáct...  
That for the Chúrch!  
The - hóúr - of the Bíggest  
Confusion has be-gan!!!

**The Pope spéáks!!!  
And póints out with cértainty...  
The Relígión...  
Yét... He is being left alóne!**

Almost nóbody...  
still listens to Hím  
Alsó today...  
There Spéak Fálse... Prophets...  
Who with théir Gospel-Proclámation  
Commit Tréáson...  
To thém one dóes listen!!

Thém they dó follow...  
They bring únrest and cónfusion!!!  
Amongst the móst loyal...  
Chíldren of the Chúrch.

**Retúrn... My chíldren!!  
dé - dicated to Me...  
And build up with the Pope...**

A stróng - line-of-Defence!  
Do not leave Hím alóne!!!  
Build úp with Hím...  
The útmost Line...  
The lást trench.  
In - défence... of My - Son!  
And of the Chúrch...

My dear children...  
That is why... I have...  
Stíll invited - You - as Móther!  
Priór to... nów ánnouncing... the Battle.

**“MESSAGE OF MARY”**

Hille Kok Asterstraat 43, 1131 LR Volendam, Tel. 0299/364404

**“THE TRUTH”**

To lóok for a Sáfe ré-Fuge!!  
Flée in Me...

**Confide Yourself éntirely...  
To My - Immaculate Heart...**

My - Immaculate - Heart.  
Do yóu understand My... dear children!!  
Why... this is the Bíggest  
„Present“.

**That the Héavenly... Father óffers to You!  
My - Immaculate - Heart...  
It is Your...  
Safest réfuge!**

And Rémedy... that Gód  
Óffers is thís time... to His - Chúrch:  
And to máankind...

I want to call You... úp!!  
To trust.  
To - cómplete - súr - render...

I have revéaled You... My... plán.  
And póinted - out which weapons!!  
I have chó-sen...  
For thís battle!!

**Pray the Rósary...**

My dear children...  
I am thé Móther of the Water...  
My Víctory has Alréady started!

Soon it will Shíne...  
Over the whóle Chúrch!!!  
And over the compléte...  
Renéwed Mankind...

**When... Sátan!  
Will be Crúshed...  
Through the Stréngth:  
Of Mý... Vírgínal Foot!!!**

“Amen” Hille Kok