

Julia Kim's Inspiring Spiritual Message and Healing Prayer on June 1, 2019



Praise Jesus! Praise the Blessed Mother!

Yes, it's nice to see you. The more I suffer, as I offer it up for you, the more healing graces you will receive. While I've been suffering from various pains, I also prayed, 'I am Yours if I live, I am Yours if I die. May the Lord's Will be done.' I feel my pains became more severe since I started to pray, 'I heard that there are 12,420 different diseases in human beings, Lord, please heal all of their diseases.' So if I shoulder these pains, and all of you are healed, how joyful would such pains be for me are to offer! (Amen!)

You might have suffered a lot in your lives. For those who are chosen and called by the Lord may be suffering more. But if you offer up the pains graciously with 'the Five Spiritualities,' you will completely sublimate them spiritually and enjoy eternal happiness in Heaven on the last day. (Amen!) Let us today entrust ourselves entirely to the Lord who makes the impossible possible. (Amen!)

On May 17, 1992, I was invited to the Philippines. This is how I got invited. It was because during my previous visit, a lot of patients including cancer patients and other patients who had incurable diseases got healed there. The infertile gave birth to a normal baby. The person who was preparing for death got healed. People with incurable diseases such as leukemia, rare diseases, and skin cancer were healed. So, people invited my husband and I for pilgrimage to Israel.

As I was already there in the Philippines, I was asked to stop by several churches to deliver the Messages, and so on the 24th, we left for the pilgrimage. On that day, I went to Cana and had a marriage renewal ceremony. There were many couples that went there together. To signify the couple's unity, they tied the couple's necks with their scapulars linking them couple by couple and they did the same to my husband and I more eagerly. All of a sudden, some light came down from above in the image of a big host and the scene was captured on camera. So, they all cheered and enjoyed.

We did that on the 24th, and on the 31st, we attended the Mass in Lourdes, and the Blessed Mother gave me a Message. And the next day, on June 1, I was in so much pain that my right side of my head was swollen up like this. And I couldn't move the half of my body and my belly was swollen like this. I wanted to attend the Mass at Mother Mary's church on that day. But I couldn't make any step nor could I even move. And I thought, 'Oh, my. I really want to attend Mass.' I didn't miss a single daily Mass. But I was unable to go there. I didn't ask 'Oh Jesus, please do like this.' but just thought to myself 'Oh, I wish the Mass would be offered here in our abode so that I can also attend.' And, at that very moment, I heard someone shout, "Oh! The Mass will be offered in this hotel!" (Clapping)

'Oh, thank you, Lord!' Even if I didn't ask, He granted my wish in my inner thoughts. Dear pilgrims, let us trust in the Lord in that way. (Amen!) So I attended the Mass, and the Eucharistic Miracle occurred. Jesus said, "Yes, follow me with trust. I'm always here with you like this." (Amen!) Yes, even if the Eucharistic miracle doesn't happen to you, don't be disappointed, and just go forward with your complete trust in Jesus. (Amen!) When the Eucharistic miracle occurred, people there did repent.



I said that I couldn't continue the pilgrimage because I was not able to move at all. My body was completely swollen and all the people also could see me in that state. It was swollen like this. However, as the Eucharistic miracle occurred, and I received the Message of Love from Jesus, the swelling of my body went down completely. (Amen!) My whole body became as light as a bird's feather. (Amen!) (Clapping) So I could continue my pilgrimage,

which had been previously really impossible to embark.

On June 1, the Eucharistic miracle happened there, and on June 2, we went to the Lanciano Cathedral. And there another Eucharistic miracle happened. And on June 3rd, we went for an audience with the Pope. It was a public meeting. The Pope approached us. It's rather unusual for him to do that. The Pope gave his blessing to the public and came to me, with a big beaming smile. So, Julio unrolled the scroll of the photo of the Blessed Mother weeping Tears of Blood to show to the Pope and I was holding the replica statue of the Blessed Mother of Naju, saying "Papa, She is weeping Tears of Blood in Naju, Korea." And, we gave him the photo and the statue as gifts. "Thank you! Thank you!" He handed the gifts to his secretary and gave me another personal blessing.

But he didn't only give me blessing but he also touched my cheek. Normally people are eager to meet him crying out "Ah~~!!!" from afar, right? However, to my surprise, he even touched my cheek and said, "Thank you! Thank you!" An interpreter was there. Seeing this, people in my pilgrimage group came to treat differently; "Papa knows well about Naju. Oh, he loves Naju like that." "Papa even touched Sis. Julia's cheek with a beaming smile and looked at her in every angle!" Dear pilgrims, when we put our full trust in the Lord and the Blessed Mother like that, They will surely grant us everything! (Amen!)

Dear pilgrims, whether the Lord grants it or not, let us entrust ourselves completely and give thanks to the Lord, and follow the Lord and the Blessed Mother. (Amen!) If we arm ourselves with 'the Five Spiritualities', we can offer up anything others say about us, right? (Amen!) Today I would like to tell you a story about a little girl. Shall I? (Yes!) Yes, a girl was born into a very, very wealthy family.



She was the firstborn daughter in a fourth generation family that gave birth to only son each from every three preceding generations. She received all kinds of love from her family. She spent such a tremendous happy life.

But when she was 3 years old, the Korean War broke out. Her tragedy was started by the fratricidal war. She lost all her family. Her family lost all the money and the house, and all their wealth. Finally, she was left alone with her lonely mother. The girl's father had disappeared during refuge and her grandfather who had gone out to look for her father did not return at all. While this girl's mother was looking for them, the Currency reform of the government immediately rendered their money to uselessness. She became almost like a beggar because

of that. When she was 6 years old, her mother started her work by selling goods, and the girl was put under the care of maternal uncle's family.

The little girl started doing housework at the age of 6, and by the age of 7, she had already taken a charge of all meals for the family by grinding barley. In addition to cooking, she also took care of the baby, washed the dirty rags stained with excrement, washed the laundry, and raised a colt for the family. The girl's uncle was in the horse trading business. So, the girl even had to cut weeds to feed the colts. She also made twined-weed-ropes. It must have been hard for her to do all these works, but she fulfilled all without a single complaint.

However, there were club activities from 4th grade to 6th grade. She belonged to the Experimentation Team. The leaders of each team got together every Saturday for a meeting. When she was leaving for the meeting, a friend said, "I'll keep your book-sack." "No, it's okay." It wasn't a problem at all for me to carry my book-sack. There was no school bag in those days. Although the girl declined the offer, her friend insisted on it. So with her thankful heart, she just said, "Okay, then. I'll soon be back." But, when she got back from the meeting, her friend was not there, nor her book-sack. So she ran after her to her home using the shortcut. The distance to her home was about 3km and when she almost got to her home, she met her friend and asked "Where's my book-sack?" But she didn't answer.

In spite of that the girl kept asking her, but she didn't answer. As the girl couldn't start a scuffle because of that, she thought to herself, 'Well, I'll do my homework tomorrow, and I'll look for it in school.' It was because she had to go home to her uncle's home quickly to cut weeds, twine the ropes, cook rice, and to take care of baby. On her way to cut weeds with her shouldering feed bag, she encountered the friend again who was carrying a baby on her back. She asked her, "Where did you put my book-sack?" But again she didn't reply. So the girl just gave up and proceeded on her way. That year's summer went through a tremendous drought in decades, so they couldn't supply water to the rice paddy. The rice paddies were completely dry and the ground was cracked. It was more rough and sharp than a rock when hit upon.

At a certain moment, the girl fell to the rough and dried rice paddy. She was trying to pull herself up, but her friend, having left the baby somewhere already, came and grabbed the girl's hair and tore it off. As the girl tried to get up again, her friend's mother joined in to assault the girl. The girl's hair was pulled out excessively. They threw the girl on the sharp ground, which hurt her as she was wearing short sleeves because of the hot summer.

The girl's face and all her body were entirely bruised and covered with blood because of the assault. Even her hair was almost pulled off totally. It made her bleed and even though her hair grew back later, it left scars on her head and the girl couldn't part her hair in the middle ever since. There were a lot of spectators witnessing the girl's fall. But there was no one attempting to stop the assault. Even her elder cousin brother was there. But no one tried to stop them. That's a way of God's love. Because God loved her that much that He allowed the girl to suffer that pain.

The girl became unconscious from the impact of that severe beating. When she woke up, she found that those spectators, including her friend, and her friend's mother had already left.

Only the father of her friend who beat her was standing there looking at her, beside a container that he carried containing poop and pee for making into fertilizer. When the girl tried to get up, she couldn't get up because she was in severe pain. As she couldn't cut weeds for the colts because of pains, she went back home dragging the net. She hid herself from her uncle and elder cousin sisters because she was afraid that they would beat her because she couldn't work. As her blood completely burst out and she was bleeding continuously, she couldn't cut weeds and twin the rope. She could do

nothing in that state.

So the girl was hiding, and it was that very day that her mother came back home. Her mother cried a lot when she saw her daughter's condition. The girl never told others even when she was severely beaten up by anyone. But because she lost her book-sack, she had to explain what happened to her mother. The girl couldn't simply wash herself with water because she was hurt so badly. So her mother wiped her wounded body softly with a towel and went to look for her book-sack. However, the girl's friend was playing Hopscotch, so the girl's mother asked, "Dear Jeom-ja, where did you put my daughter's book-sack? I won't scold you. Just please tell me where." Jeom-ja said "I don't know," in her tacit reply. So the girl and her mother couldn't say anything and just left it there. They searched for it under the teacher's flatform, and everywhere else in the school, but they still couldn't find it. The girl's elementary school was a very big school among others.

They combed through the mountain. It was finally found buried in an invisible place under the pine trees. But all her pencils, books, and a big notebook, which the girl had got as a prize, were not there. Anyway, everything was gone except an old notebook and a book left in that sack. Nowadays you can buy as many books as you wish. But, we couldn't afford that in the olden days. Now on the way back home after buying the necessary things, and the grandmother of the girl's friend who beat her saw it and said, "No wonder she is a widow's daughter!" The girl's mother stumbled when she heard that.

Being assaulted by the family without any wrongdoing, losing belongings in the book-sack, on the way back home, they were rewarded with a word of contempt; "a widow's daughter!" When they returned home, the girl's mother was crying and hugging her daughter. The girl also was crying because she pitied her mother. 'When I grow up, I will take care of my mother wholeheartedly.' The girl made a firm decision like that, affirming herself that she would do so much better than 10 sons could do, in order for her mother not to be told that she is a widow.

However, the girl never hated anyone in spite of all those terrible things. Three friends from the same neighborhood were in the same class. They were always hanging out together. One day, on their way back home, the school was located in a place called "Sin-seok", and a little further up, there was a place called Gu-seok. There was a big guardian tree there, and people were playing under it. When we were passing by, an elder person said, "Come here, kids~" Hearing that, the girl's two friends tried to approach that person, but the girl held back, "I'm not going." But the girl's friends pulled her along and she followed them.

Elders would give a piece of rice cake to the children in the poor old days, and most of hungry kids would approach them to get it. But this girl never did so. She turned away from it instead. The two friends took it and ate the rice cake and gave some to the girl. But she would not eat it, and just sat



under the guardian tree. The tree was huge one. It sheltered people from the sunshine, and the cool wind was blowing. She didn't overlook anything. She meditated on everything. 'Oh, Guardian Tree, you've been cooling a lot of people while you were growing so big like this, but people never give thanks to you. But as you have grown silently and kept cooling people from the sunshine like this, I'll do the same to people as you did.' She talked to the tree.

Meanwhile, when the wind blew softly, she said, 'Yes, wind, as you provide a cool breeze to a lot of people when they are feeling hot, I'll be just like you who provide a cool wind to many people too. When things like typhoon come, and not willed by you, you have no choice but accept it. I'll also accept

and offer it up no matter what pains come to me.’ She made a resolution like this.

A man suddenly came and kicked the guardian tree. It was because he had lost a wrestling match there, and so in a fit of anger, he kicked the tree saying, “Damn it!” Then he looked me and kicked my butt, saying, “What are you? You, a small girl, closing your eyes, and acting as though you were a daydreaming adult!” So I got up immediately and tried saying, “I’m sorry.” but, the girl couldn’t say it out openly but only from within, ‘I’m sorry.’ Then she bowed to him and left.

And one of her friend’s name was Gwi-sun which means something like “Precious daughter”. Possibly because her parents, after having given birth to sons only, finally had a precious daughter. Gwi-sun said, “Are you okay, Hong-sun?” “Yes, I’m fine.” “Really?” “Yes, I’m fine. He must have got angry because he lost the wrestling match. But after kicking the guardian tree and me, he became relieved. So then, I’m just fine. If he hadn’t let go of his temper, he would have most likely fought with others. But it’s good thing that I was beaten by him instead of others whom he had intention to fight with.” And another friend named Jeom-ja said, “You’re really ridiculous.” She didn’t understand me.

“How come you’re like this, are you a fool? Are you a fool? How can you think that it’s your fault when you got hit by him?” And then she went away. Soon after, one day, the schoolteacher told students to collect a hop (180 mL) of acacia seeds. Dear older pilgrims, have you ever done it before? Yes, I’m sure those who lived in the countryside experienced it before. How much should we pick acacia seeds to collect into one hop? Enormous amount seeds are needed because one acacia seed is as tiny as a millet, right? It was too much for the girl to pick all of them to fill one hop, because she also had to do a lot of housework in her uncle’s house. But the girl didn’t complain. She was used to accomplish all her task under all circumstances. Whatever the work is! When she was asked to do something by an adult, she did it no matter it seemed impossible to others.

But, her friend Jeom-ja said, “Hey, Hong-sun (Julia’s Korean name). Last time when you were sitting under the guardian tree, you said it was your fault that you were kicked because you were there. So you said you were thankful, right?” “Yes.” “You said you practiced “Semchigo”; regarding it as if you are loved by him, right?” “Yes, I did” I said. “Then with that in mind, can you collect my share of the acacia seeds also?” However, the girl is not the one who said, ‘No, I can’t!’ So she said, “Okay.” Acacia trees have thorns. See that how long it would take to pick one tiny seed, peel it and put it into a sack.

So I taught my classmates how to do it. It’s much easier if we pick bunches of the seeds first and then peel them all at once. But, they said, “Mind your own business!” So she just thought to herself, ‘Oh, well, then, if they don’t accept it...’ and the girl said to them, “Okay...”



The girl who used to rush home because of many tasks waiting to be done after school, now doubled because she has to comply with her classmate’s request as well. Nowadays, it’s easy to get sacks or bags, but not in the old days. She collected acacia seeds in such a hurry. Nobody in the family must know she is doing it because she has to do the family’s housework. But, she also did all her daily works given to her in her uncle’s house. While her whole family was sleeping, she husked the acacia seeds in the dark of night. Thus, she had no sleep for one month. Her hands were all hurt and bleeding. She did it all with such hands. She finally completed collecting two hops (360ml) of seeds in a month.

The girl gave one hop to her friend, Jeom-ja. There were only two students who brought one hop each into the class, the girl and Jeom-ja. It was the first time for Jeom-ja that she was praised by her teacher who always scolded her all the while. She was in high spirits and in a state of triumphant air. She said, “Yes, I did it well like this.”

The girl could not sleep for a month because of husking acacias until her hands burst bleeding even though her friend and her mother had assaulted her so badly before. In spite of her having done nothing wrong against them, she was satisfied only when her friend looked happy and pleased. Let’s live in that way.

The reason why her friend did that to her was because the teachers from 1st grade including their 4th grade teacher all loved the girl so much. The friend hated the girl also after seeing the girl’s a school report. The friend got ‘D’s in her report card every time, while the girl had a good consistent score in all five subjects, AAABA. Only one ‘B.’ The girl’s cousin received an honor award despite the score of BBBABC in the 1st grade, but the girl received nothing. She’s not greedy in her pursuits. Her mother cried, but it’s nothing to the girl. It’s okay. The girl was good in every aspect: gentle, and sincere. But just because the teachers talk favorably about her and loved the girl, her friend got back at her.

But the girl thought to herself, ‘It’s my fault. If I didn’t get praises that much from my teachers, Jeom-ja wouldn’t have done it.’ That’s how the girl regarded it as her own fault. The girl didn’t know God at the time, but she could regard everything as her own fault and lived the life of ‘Semchigo.’ But we know the Lord and the Blessed Mother and we are selected as good grains, not chaffs nor empty grains. Even only with these two Spiritualities, ‘Semchigo’ and ‘My fault’, we can still go to heaven. We must offer up well. Let’s accept everything with ‘Amen’ and practice hard “Turn everything in our lives into Prayers.” Then we will be in Heaven.

A while ago, you saw it, right? Heaven, Purgatory, and Hell. (Yes.) Did you see maggots? Hell, that’s not the place to go. Never, right? I couldn’t describe all the maggots’ images that I saw. But at least, through these little images, I want you to feel it and be more alert, ‘I must go to Heaven. I’ll never go to Hell!’ Dear pilgrims, you are feeling like this, right? Now for us, we can go to Heaven ONLY by practicing ‘the Five Spiritualities’.

The girl was okay because she regarded everything as though others loved her. When she came home, she called her father’s name and said, ‘Father, we can’t live together due to the tragedy of a fratricidal war. I miss you so much. But, it’s okay because I have my Mom at least with me. Mom used to beat me so much, but it’s okay because I know it’s out of her love for me, not hatred. I’m really okay that I can offer up everything, practicing “Semchigo” as if I am loved.’ But the girl couldn’t help the dewdrops from her eyes. Now, let’s offer up even those dewdrops.

We weep tears sometimes. Let’s not shed tears in vain. Let us not simply cry bitterly just because we are sad; instead, we should offer up by Turning it into Prayers to the Lord and the Blessed Mother to combine my tears with Theirs and in order not to make our tears become useless. If we are fully armed with ‘the Five Spiritualities’, then the Heaven will be ours.

One day, the girl’s aunt got married. However, the girl was sensitive. In a rural wedding, there was a conventional culture of hitting the bridegroom’s feet in bride’s house, right? That’s how people enjoyed and they sang songs. Suddenly people asked the girl to sing. The girl sang an impromptu song that she didn’t know.



Saying good-bye to my father on the day when the sky was crying

There's nowhere for my mother and daughter to go. They came to uncle's house.

Father, you don't respond to my desperate choked cries.

Today also, I'm calling your name again.

I'm crying out with my choked voice.



Oh, she turned the happy wedding into a sea of tears. She didn't know why she sang that song. The little girl's aunt said, "Hong-seon, you do not ever sing that song again, dear." And she never sung it since. The girl sang that song without knowing it. So the girl grew up as an adult through all her hard times, and so far, she has offered up her pain with an honored mind and always in great joy.



In her married life and even in her secular job, the LORD didn't allow the girl to avail herself of worldly pleasures. Even though the Lord has not allowed joy to us yet, we must have confidence that it is because God loves you. When I think, 'Why must this happen to me? Why am I living like this?' If you think like that, it will lead you into the bottomless pit. The devil loves doing this to us. But we should beautifully sublimate the pain, saying, 'Ah! How much God loves me that He granted me the suffering like this?' So, let us enjoy Heaven by offering up the pain given to us.

Let's watch our mouths. You saw the maggots in the mouths, didn't you? The mouths of those who have sinned are filled with maggots and no matter how they try removing the maggots, they still come out. They try removing the maggots with their hands out of their mouths, right? But the maggots stubbornly stick inside their mouths again and again and even eat their flesh. The maggots in this world don't eat the flesh. Did you see the blood bleeding out of their mouths? So the pains in hell are beyond description. And there's no end. It's eternal. However, happiness in Heaven lasts indefinitely. Let us enjoy happiness in Heaven forever. Amen! Thank you.



Let us meditate on the Messages of Love from Jesus and the Blessed Mother.

This is the Message of Love from Jesus on June 3, 2006.

"My beloved children who have rushed to this place in response to my invitation and my Mother's saying 'Amen!' If you become deeply immersed in my love with which I wish to become united with you by drawing the totality of my life from my substance itself, to console and encourage each other, and do your best to accomplish the most sublime mission that I have given you to save the world, Satan, who has been afflicting you, will retreat, and you will soon see the dawn of the new era."

This is the Message of Love from the Blessed Mother on June 21, 1995.

"My beloved children! Entrust all the difficulties that you encounter to me. When you live according to the rules of love, you will not be taken over by fear, nor will your spirit be broken by despair. It is not too late yet. Make haste and give me a hand so that all my children who are in sins may repent. I

Father, my Father, I yearn for you

Oh, Daddy! Oh, Mommy!

Oh, Lord! Oh, Mother Mary!

Please make this wounded sinner resurrect Amen



The Sodality of Mary's Ark of Salvation

♡ Tel: +82-61-334-5003 ♡ E-mail: marysnaju@najumary.or.kr

♡ Website: <http://www.najumary.or.kr/> ♡ YouTube, Facebook: Naju Mary