

A Message of Love from the Blessed Mother received by Julia Kim in Rome on February 28, 2010

In obedience to the Blessed Mother's instruction on November 24, 2009: "*Visit Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis*", I arrived in Rome in the night of February 26, 2010 together with Fr. Aloysius Chang and four other companions. In the morning of the next day, February 27, Saturday, we and Mrs. Cäcilia Pohl from Germany visited His Excellency Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis at his official residence. His Excellency told us that he had received a response from the Blessed Mother while he was praying two days earlier: "*You will hear some words from Julia. On November 24, 1994, you received the Eucharist through Julia, but this time you should give the Eucharist to her.*" His Excellency invited us to the Sunday Mass the next day, February 28.

The Mass, concelebrated by Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis and Fr. Aloysius Chang, began at 10 a.m. on February 28 in the chapel at His Excellency's official residence. While I was meditating after receiving Communion, I felt that the Eucharist in my mouth was becoming larger and asked Peter Kim sitting next to me to take a look. Peter was surprised and reported what he saw to His Excellency. His Excellency, Fr. Chang, four Sisters, and the visitors from Korea and Germany all saw the miracle of love in which the Eucharist changed into flesh and blood.

After observing the changed species of the Eucharist, His Excellency instructed me to swallow the Eucharist. I had some hope that the Eucharist could be preserved, but swallowed the Eucharist in obedience to His Excellency's instruction. At that moment, Jesus and the Blessed Mother appeared and blessed all the persons in the chapel. Then, the Blessed Mother began speaking.

The Blessed Mother:

"Giovanni, my extremely beloved son whom I can put in my eyes without any pain! Together with my Son Jesus, I love you so much. You were called (to Naju in 1994) as the representative of the Pope and I have always been with you in your every move. Sometimes I protected you from the crisis of death and have looked after you.

My beloved son who has been specially called!

The Lord, who has the keys to death, hell, and Heaven, is also Alpha and Omega, that is, the beginning and the end, isn't He? The Lord died, but is alive and breathing in the Eucharist like this (=as you saw the moving Eucharist in Julia's mouth) and will be present in all eternity. The Lord began working the miracles of the Eucharist descending from above through you in Naju, and the Eucharistic

miracles come to an end today, the last day (of the Eucharistic miracles). Do not worry, but meditate well on (the meaning of) Omega and put it into practice.

The division in the Church continues becoming more serious and numerous souls have fallen into a swamp and are floundering, but even the shepherds, who are supposed to make the Lord known, are spiritually blind and deaf and are singing the times of peace even while witnessing the disasters that are occurring at different places in the world and are criticizing others' faults while remaining blind to their own faults. That is why this Mommy's Heart has become so anxious and worried that I have arranged your meeting like this. Therefore, make haste to help Naju be approved as soon as possible so that the numerous souls may repent and be saved.

My Son Jesus, Who possesses the Divine Nature, should receive all the power, honor, glory, and worship, but the children who accept that He comes in the appearance of bread, hiding all His power, solemn dignity, divinity, and humanity, to save all the poor children in the world who have lost their ways and are wandering are very few. That is why my Son Jesus wears the crown of thorns instead of the royal crown even today and allowed your meeting, with His Love, in order to save even those souls who have human faces but brutal minds.

Giovanni, my extremely beloved son! As there is no time to hesitate or procrastinate, make haste, with a most sublime mind, to pass on to the Pope and Cardinal Ivan Dias Jesus' Substance present in the Eucharist and the messages so that (the messages) may be put into practice.

All of you, whom I have chosen and who know well that God can make you prosperous and successful but can also exterminate and wipe you out, must become united with much greater love and perpetuate the Paschal Mysteries of the Last Supper and the Resurrection, as your situation is the same as that of the Apostles, who had been personally chosen by the Lord for the salvation of the world, gathered in the Cenacle before they completed their mission through their martyrdom.

Through my invisible presence, I will build anew the places destroyed by Satan, with your help, so that the triumph may be achieved in the fierce battle in these end times. Thus, you will surely see the triumph of my Immaculate Heart, and, when my Son Jesus returns to this world, you who have followed me and made me known will also stand with Christ in His glory."

(Translation of the original message in Korean that Mrs. Julia Kim of Naju, Korea, received from Our Lord during her visit to His Excellency Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis at his official residence in Vatican City)

On March 1, 2010, at about 8 a.m., while I was praying the Second Glorious Mystery of the Holy Rosary in my hotel room, a cold wind suddenly blew and I heard a voice: “*We must kill this wretched woman, who is an obstacle to our work, before she sees the Archbishop. Kill her quickly without making any noise!*” Immediately, a large number of devils jumped on me and attacked, ruthlessly striking me down on the floor.

As soon as I heard: “*Stab her in the main arteries in her neck with this knife to make it look like a suicide!*” one of the devils picked up the knife and jumped on me to stab my neck. I immediately prayed in my heart: “*If I can offer up my life to help the Blessed Mother of Naju be approved and the Lord’s Will be realized, I will gladly do so.*” At that moment, the Blessed Mother of Naju wearing a blue mantle and radiating light flew to me like lightning and struck down the knife, and the devils ran away.

The place where I was lying down after the attack was just inside the door of the room about 3 meters from the desk at which I had been sitting. On the floor, close to my head, was a fruit knife with which the devil tried to stab me. There also were two overturned chairs on the floor. It was a messy scene. I felt dizzy and painful in my head as if it were bursting. My whole body felt as if it had been beaten up with something blunt and heavy.

Peter Suh, one of my companions from Korea, came to me with a worried look and cautiously asked me if I thought I would be able to go to the Archbishop who had invited me to come to see him in the morning. I felt it very difficult, but began getting ready for the visit meditating on the Love of the Lord Who was covered all over with wounds but climbed the hill of Golgotha. While changing my clothes, I found a drop of the Precious Blood on my undergarment covering my left knee.

When we arrived at the official residence of the Archbishop, the Sisters joyfully welcomed us and guided us to the Archbishop’s office. When all seven of us sat down, His Excellency began by mentioning the Eucharistic miracle of the previous day. He said that, because this miracle occurred in an official building under the jurisdiction of the Holy See in the Vatican, neither the Ordinary of the Kwangju Archdiocese nor anyone else in the whole world has the authority to discern this miracle officially and that such authority totally belongs to the Holy Father and the Holy See. His Excellency emphasized this point several times.

While listening to the Archbishop, I began suffering the pains of the Crown of Thorns, and Peter Kim, sitting next to me, saw me and was greatly surprised and was about to cry. Blood was flowing down from the right side of my forehead. His Excellency saw this and telephoned the Sisters who work in the building to come and see.

Mrs. Cäcilia Pohl from Germany, who was attentively examining my scalp, suddenly screamed loudly, when she saw my scalp covered with the blood from many little wounds caused by the thorns. The blood from the right side of my forehead flowed down to my cheeks, chin, and neck. The blood entered my right eye making it impossible to open it. The Archbishop prayed and meditated for a while and, then, moistened his handkerchief with holy water and wiped the blood off my face.

While we were conversing, more blood came down from the left side of my forehead and entered my left eye, which I could not open. This time, His Excellency asked Sister Agatha, one of the Sisters assisting him, to wipe off the blood. While she did so, His Excellency commented that she looked like St. Veronica wiping off blood and sweat from the Lord's Face.

While we were conversing further with His Excellency, many more wounds from the thorns appeared on the front of my head causing the blood to flow down from there. The Archbishop continued observing my suffering the pains from the Crown of Thorns and praying with a look full of pity.

Most of the witnesses were sobbing over my suffering the pains from the Crown of Thorns, but I felt joyful. I could feel the joy and give praise to the Lord, because I was able to offer up this suffering for all the clergy and religious and, especially, for Archbishop Bulaitis, Cardinal Dias, and the Holy Father who have been specially called by the Lord.

Message from Jesus:

“Giovanni, My beloved Representative of the Pope, who has responded with ‘Amen!’ to the calling by My Mother Mary! As I intend to wash away the filthy stains from you (*plural*) and transfuse (My Blood into) you (*plural*) so that the pains and bleeding from the Crown of Thorns that I showed you today through the little soul whom I have specially prepared and cultivated may not be wasted, take the lead in saving the world by all of you loving one another with the transcendence of My Love with which I shed Blood on the Cross because of My love for even the most wicked sinners.

As my little soul was unable to open her eyes because of her suffering from the Crown of Thorns, the sins in this world are so gruesome and miserable that My Mother and I cannot even look at them with open eyes, have gravely offended God and contradicted His Will, and have reached the point of eternal destruction. I wish that the Pope, who is the head of the Church and My Vicar whom I specially called and installed, recognize Naju, Korea, soon so that My glory and light may shine upon the entire world through him.

There is no time to hesitate and procrastinate in this dangerous age when the violence of the cunning devil continues to increase with a terrifying and powerful

force; spreads errors to make even the fervent souls reject My Mother and Me; causes even the shepherds to degenerate into heretics making a state of extreme disorder prevail; and, thus, drags along the numerous herds of sheep who follow them on the road to hell.

When you accomplish the most sublime mission through the plan of salvation that My Mother and I have given you in Naju, Korea, the just wrath of God the Father will turn into a blessing and My Kingdom will come. Therefore, invite the numerous children in the world to the Heavenly Banquet that they may also possess the Tree of Eternal Life. As it also means that they should put into practice the Messages of Love, which are the keys to the shortcut to go to the Kingdom of Heaven, Naju must be approved quickly.

Remembering again the truth that you can resurrect only by dying, at least you, who have responded to My calling, follow My Mother and Me in a simple and righteous way in unity among yourselves and imitating the faith of the martyrs. Then, you will possess the Tree of Eternal Life, receive the radiant royal crowns escorted by the angels, and enjoy eternal happiness at My side.”

What happened while I was writing down the message (1)

At about 8:40 a.m. on March 2, I was remembering and writing down the message that the Lord gave me on the previous day, also remembering how violent the cunning Satan was. Incidentally, Angela who assists me went to the bathroom. At that moment, I heard the angry screaming of Satan: *“Now is the chance. Kill her quickly so that she may not be able to spread the message that she received yesterday!”*

Immediately, a large number of devils jumped on me and began attacking me. Again, I was violently thrown on the floor together with a chair on which I was sitting. At the moment one of the devils picked up a pair of scissors to cut the main arteries in my neck, I saw the Blessed Mother, even though I could not see her very clearly, come like lightning and strike down the scissors. When the Blessed Mother appeared, Satan and his devils ran away grinding their teeth and cursing.

At that moment, Fr. Chang and others came back from their breakfast, and sprinkled holy water and offered the prayers of exorcism. Fr. Chang said, *‘The message received yesterday must be extremely important, as the devils are so desperate to kill Julia. Julia must surely write down this message and spread it. Let us all gain the victory!’* We all together said *‘Amen’* loudly and laughed with joy.

In the room, a wastebasket and a chair were left turned over, and, on the notebook in which I was writing the message, there was a black stain caused by the devils’ attack. Under my left eye, there were three lines of scratch marks caused by the devils.

What happened while I was writing down the message (2)

After the attack by the devils, I rested in the hotel during the morning, because I felt very dizzy and painful in my head and all over my body. Then, I ate lunch with others and, at about 1:50 p.m., sat before the desk again to finish writing the message of yesterday. Because I felt that this message was very important considering the persistent attacks by the devils since yesterday, I sprinkled holy water on and around the desk. But I forgot to sprinkle it in the bathroom.

I went to the bathroom and, at the moment I flushed the toilet before coming out of the bathroom, I again heard the voice of the head devil: *“Now there really is no more time to hesitate. Kill this obstinate woman before she goes out. This time, we must kill her at one stroke without mistake!”*

As soon as the order was given, I felt as though someone forcefully pushed me from behind. I was shocked and momentarily lost consciousness. Then, I felt someone was waking me up and opened my eyes with much difficulty. I saw it was Angela. She said that she had heard a loud noise of someone falling in the bathroom after I had entered there, and rushed to me holding a bottle of holy water in her hand. She sprinkled holy water around me lying on the bathroom floor and said the prayers of exorcism.

Hearing the sounds of the commotion, Fr. Chang and others who were in their rooms rushed to my room. They saw the miserable scene of my upper garment torn into pieces and shuddered. One of them said that there might be some wounds on me and checked my right shoulder. Căcilia Pohl from Germany saw a round wound on my shoulder and said that it appeared to have been caused by the devil’s biting. She said that she had only learned about the devils’ attacks in some books, but now saw them with her own eyes. Filled with amazement, she said that she would make more fervent efforts to spread the Messages of Love from the Blessed Mother of Naju and also make known the reality of the cunning devils.

While conversing with others about the cunning devils, I felt a smarting pain on the back of my neck. Căcilia took a look and screamed loudly. There were six lines of wounds, looking as if caused by a razor, on the back of my neck. They had not been noticeable at first, but gradually more blood flowed out.

I pray that these little pains that I have suffered will give more glory to my Lord, my Beloved, give more consolation to the Blessed Mother, and encourage more humble love together with endless thanksgiving among all the people in the world.

Julia Kim
At Domus Carmelitana Hotel near Vatican City
March 2, 2010

(Translation of the original message in Korean that Julia Kim of Naju, Korea, received from the Blessed Mother during her visit to His Eminence Ivan Cardinal Dias)

March 3, 2010

My appointment with His Eminence Cardinal Ivan Dias was for 5 p.m. today, and His Excellency Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis informed me that I should be ready to be picked up at my hotel at 4:15 p.m. So, Fr. Aloysius Chang celebrated Mass for the visit at 3:30 p.m. at the hotel. After receiving Communion, I meditated, “*Jesus! I pray that the meeting with Cardinal Ivan Dias today be done according to not our will but Thy Will*”, and I heard the Blessed Mother’s voice.

The Blessed Mother: “My beloved daughter! Thank you. As you are graciously offering up your pains praying only for the accomplishment of the Lord’s Will despite your difficulties and fatigue, this Mommy’s Heart is filled with boundless joy. As you go to visit my son Ivan, whom I have specially nourished and brought up, together with Giovanni, I will accompany you. Will you receive sufferings for their sake?”

Julia: “Yes, of course, I will. I am willing to suffer any pains. As this unworthy and lowly daughter belongs totally to the Lord, I will lay down and offer up my whole body and heart.”

The Blessed Mother: “I knew that you would. In this age when grave calamities are occurring in the sky, on the ground, and in the seas at different places in the world, if you (*plural*), whom I have selected and chosen out of many people who are more numerous than the stars in the sky and the grains of sand on the beach, completely subject even your free wills to me and, thus, sink deeply into and become dissolved in the Sacred Heart of Jesus and my Immaculate Heart, and work in unity (with the Sacred Heart of Jesus and my Immaculate Heart), this Mommy’s Heart will throb in unison with my Son Jesus’ Divinity as well as your human hearts, and, because of this, you will become more intimate with me and receive more abundant energy.”

Julia: “A—MEN!”

Even before the sound of my “*Amen*” was completed, the pains on my head from the Crown of Thorns began and blood flowed down. I was told that it was about 4 p.m. “*Oh, Lord! Receive glory. What a happy pain it would be, if it can be even of a smallest help for the accomplishment of the Lord’s Will!*”

The Blessed Mother: “Yes, that is it. My beloved daughter who rejoices even while suffering pains! As Moses renounced his royal power and Abraham gave up Isaac, you (*plural*) also totally laid down yourselves in order to supply nourishment to numerous souls. So, how can I not be with you (*plural*)? The time that I spend with you (*plural*) is a time of pleasant rest for me.”

Julia: “Oh, Mommy! I am only ashamed of myself. I thank you for granting the little prayers of this sinful and shameful woman. I only wish to follow the Lord’s Words that

those who wish to follow the Lord must renounce their own selves and follow Him carrying their crosses.”

The Blessed Mother: “Yes, thank you. This unchanging fervor of yours toward the Lord always gives joy to the Lord and me.”

Julia: “Mommy! As I offer up my pains as numerous as the thorns that pierced my head and the drops of blood that shed from these wounds for the intention of the meeting among Cardinal Ivan Dias, Archbishop Bulaitis, and myself who is so unworthy, grant that the Sacred Heart of the Lord and the Immaculate Heart of the Blessed Mother wounded by the sinners be comforted and glorified and that we may offer up gratitude that does not dry up. Amen!”

The Blessed Mother: “Yes, my lovely daughter! As you offer up praise and glory to the Lord and me through the fellowship of love every day and at every moment, your meeting will make the flower of love bloom on the banquet table of the Love from the Lord and me.”

Julia: “Amen! I, who am an unworthy, sinful woman, only give thanks to Thee. As the whole sky and all the lands are filled with the most sublime and purest Love of the Lord and the Blessed Mother, I will continue making efforts despite my unworthiness.”

During the meeting at His Eminence Ivan Cardinal Dias’ official residence on March 3, 2010

In the middle of the conversation at Cardinal Ivan Dias’ official residence, I heard the voice of the Blessed Mother.

The Blessed Mother: “Are you willing to suffer pains again for my beloved sons whom I can put into my eyes without feeling any pain?”

Julia: “Mommy! Please allow me to suffer pains even without asking me. I am the Lord’s if I die and I am the Lord’s if I live. As I only wish that the Lord’s Will be done, the pains that I suffer are a cause of my joy. Therefore, through the suffering of this sinful and unworthy woman, sublimate this meeting between His Eminence, His Excellency, and this sinful woman into a blessing that can reveal the Lord’s glory, and let them (the Cardinal and the Archbishop) rise to the heavenly thrones. A—men!”

Again, even before my “Amen” ended, I began suffering the pains from the Crown of Thorns on my head. More blood flowed down from the right side of my head.

Archbishop Giovanni Bulaitis gave me his handkerchief so that I might wipe away the blood. Archbishop Bulaitis said to His Eminence Cardinal Dias, “*Julia offers up her pains for the glory of the Lord.*”

We resumed the pleasant conversation in a congenial atmosphere. When I asked the Cardinal to give me a blessing, he said, “*Let’s go to the chapel.*” So, in the chapel at the Cardinal’s official residence, we first prayed together and I received a blessing from the Cardinal. Then, while His Eminence was offering the prayer of thanksgiving, I suffered the pains of being pierced by the Crown of Thorns and bled again.

This time, the Cardinal gave me his handkerchief to wipe away the blood from the wounds caused by the Crown of Thorns. He also gave me two extra handkerchiefs. As I felt overwhelmed with joy over the thoughtful kindness and favor of the Cardinal and the Archbishop and offered up a prayer of thanksgiving, the Blessed Mother was looking upon us joyfully and with a very happy expression.

Julia Kim
March 3, 2010