

Our Lady speaks to the father of an aborted child.

Patricia. I see a father who kneels before Our Lady. He has a deep sadness in his heart; he wants to cry; instead his heart cries silently for his child, killed by abortion.

Our Lady. My son, why does your heart silently weep? I am your Heavenly Mother – tell me of your grief.

The father. Mother, I was a partner in killing my own child. Now I do not know what to do to repair the damage I have done. I want my child to know that I love it. I was afraid, I was selfish. I broke God's laws and Commandments and those of the Church. Now it is too late – my child is dead.

Our Lady. My son, this is indeed a bitter grief. God has given you a precious gift in the power to co-operate with Him in creating a new human being, in whose soul resides the image of the Holy Trinity. God has given you the power to give life – you have instead chosen death. God's laws of family life are holy, my son. He wishes children to be brought into the world into holy families.

My son, did fear drive you to abandon your child and perhaps its mother also – or was it selfishness, or were you powerless to stop the mother of the child from taking this course of action? Did your parents, or the fear of scandal and public shame, make you sacrifice this innocent child's life?

This is a serious matter and has grave consequences for your own soul, the soul of the child's mother and the soul of your child. You must face the truth before God and confess your true motives. Where you have sinned you must go to Confession. Where others have sinned against you, you must truly forgive. You are the father of a child; this places a responsibility upon you. Bring your child to me, if at all possible bring the child to me with the child's mother. Come and be reconciled to God in sorrow and contrition. Lay this child spiritually in my arms, give me the name you would like your child to be known by (eg. a Christian name such as Mary or Joseph).

Light a candle which is blessed in memory of your child. Tell your child of your sorrow and claim the child as your own, placing the child in God's merciful care. Bring flowers, red for martyrdom and white for innocence. Attend the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Place your sorrow and contrition at the foot of Christ's Cross. Jesus died to set men free from sin; He died for all mankind; He died that you might be forgiven; He died to save the soul of your child also. Offer now your child to God through the Mass, and put the child wholly and entirely into His merciful hands. Amend your life; live by God's holy laws; deepen your knowledge of the faith and deepen your knowledge and love of God, so that one day you may embrace your child in heaven, united in love and thanksgiving.

God loves you – there is more rejoicing in heaven over one sinner who has repented and been reconciled than over the ninety nine sheep who did not stray.

My son, I am your Heavenly Mother – you are very special to me. I look upon you as tenderly as I looked upon my own Divine Son as He lay in my arms at Bethlehem. God has given you a special role – a role He has entrusted to all men – that of the protectors

and guardians of innocence and holiness in yourself, your children, your work and in others. He and I depend on you from now on to carry out this work and mission He has entrusted to you. You say "Mother, I am weak, I have no confidence." My son, stay close to Confession and receive your strength from Christ Himself in Holy Communion and the Sacrament of Reconciliation. Turn to St. Joseph to assist you and the Angels and Saints. Be humble, ask for the strength and help you need – ask and it will be given. Your extreme weakness will teach you true humility and compassion for others who are as weak as you are.

Believe in the Mercy and Love of God. Rejoice in His saving help. Offer your prayers and work to God for those souls who have not yet realised the seriousness of the sin of abortion, or other sins against God's Holy Innocence.

When you feel weak or afraid or lonely, or your peace is disturbed, run to your God who waits for you in the tabernacle, who longs to strengthen you with His Very Self in Holy Communion and waits for you in Confession. He is the physician of your soul and body; your strength and sanctification. He is your friend and priest who takes you to your Heavenly Father. Prodigal son, your Father waits for you! Go home to him and bathe in the light of His Love, Peace and Mercy.

My Motherly Blessing +.