



DIRECTIVES

from Heaven

"Include My Mother's messages to the world with My words of direction also: biweekly, in directives to Our clergy and laity."

VISIONS OF HELL PART 2

"But I will shew you whom you shall fear: fear ye him, who after he hath killed, hath power to cast into hell. Yea, I say to you, fear him."

— St. Luke 12:5

We are presenting excerpts from the treasury of heavenly messages given by Our Lord and Our Lady to their voice-box seer Veronica Lueken, from the years 1968-1994.

PERPETUAL TORMENT

Veronica - I see a hole. It's very deep, and there seems to be fire all over. But in this fire I see bodies floating up and down, and they seem, they seem to be alive. In fact, I can see some men and some women. I don't see little children, but I see many men and women. And they're floating like they have no weight, yet I can see the outlines of their figures. And the fire, it burns and burns but doesn't consume them. They seem to float up and down, up and down, but there's a din of noise that's hurting my ears—the screaming, the pleading. But it's like they're in a huge hole some place beyond where I've seen on earth. "Blessed Mother, please take me out of here. It's terrible."

Now I hear the voices pleading for mercy, but a loud voice booms back: "Too late, too late. You had your chance!"

Now Our Lady is touching Her lips and it's growing darker. I don't have to look there anymore. Our Lady said to touch Her lip—Our Lady - "Your lip, and repeat."

"What you have just seen, My child, is hell. Many have taken away the knowledge of the existence of this abode. Remember, My children, the truth in fact that there is purgatory and hell, perpetual torment in hell."

June 18, 1993

FLYING SAUCERS FROM HELL

Veronica - Oh! Oh, I see a—oh, it's a very large pit, I guess, a hole. And sitting down there at the edge of the hole are some horrible-looking things. They look like animals, but they have almost the figures of people. And they're sitting around now, what looks like a glass. And the glass is reflecting up through the hole, and it's almost like a looking glass because its . . . the rays—there are rays being shot out from this glass, and the rays are going up, up this hole. And I'm watching the rays. And they're shooting out onto the grounds. And as they're going up, riding these rays are these horrible, ugly things, these—I know they're demons; I know. Now Our Lady said:

Our Lady - "Watch, My child, what else is exiting from the hole."

Veronica - Oh, my goodness! There are things

that look like bright lights, but they're like dome-like on the top. And they don't have any windows; they're just great lights. And Our Lady now is standing at the edge of this hole, and She's pointing. And She's saying: Our Lady - "Man will not accept the truth. These are transports of hell."

Veronica - Oh, Our Lady's referring to these things that are being seen on earth. Our Lady said:

Our Lady - "Make it known, My child, that the false miracles of the end time are now at hand. Satan seeks to confuse you. Make it known, My child, that there is no life beyond your earth as you know it. Man will go out into space. Better that he uses these efforts to find his way back to God."

May 30, 1973

SINS OF THE FLESH

Our Lady - "Yes, My child, We look upon a world that has given itself to satan. The people of the world and the nations now degrade themselves in debauchery, fornication, and all sins of the flesh. More souls, My child, are going into hell because of these sins of the flesh. They are falling into hell as fast as the snowflakes that fall from the heavens."

Veronica - Oh, my! Oh, I see that large pit. It's an—oh, it's a hole, a cavern going down into the ground. Oh, my goodness! Now I see . . . they look like human bodies, but they're glowing. They're almost on fire, like coals. But I recognize their shape; they're people. And I can see, almost, their faces, except for the orange glow that they're in. They're filled with terror; their faces are filled with terror.

Now over to the side there are horrible, horrible creatures. They look almost half human and animal. They have no hands.

They're like—in one of them that's clinging to the side of the wall. And as these bodies of the fallen souls float by, they reach out tramping them, by holding onto the side of the wall and kicking at them with feet. But the feet have long, claw-like nails, almost animal claws. Their feet and their hands are, are terrible—like claws, also. Their faces I can't describe. They're horrible!

Now I seem to be going up, up, and it's not so hot as it was down in the hole. And I can't hear the screaming as much. Oh! Oh! Coming out of the hole . . . oh, it's like coming out of a furnace. Oh!

And now Our Lady is coming over. She's coming from the right side of the flagpole. And the sky is becoming very bright. Now Our Lady is leaning over.

Our Lady - "My child, it is not a pleasant sight, but one which cannot be avoided by many, for they choose to sell their soul to Lucifer. Many have been redeemed by the acts of atonement and prayers of the faithful and those who have the capacity to love."

"The Father is most merciful, not wishing one to be lost without cause. However, do not be misguided by those who preach a false doctrine, My child, that there is no hell or purgatory or place of purging. It is only Lucifer's work to deceive you so that your sin has become a way of life."

June 18, 1974

THE ABYSS

Our Lady - "The foundation for My Son's House has always been firm. You shall not use your rank in My Son's House to whittle away at the walls! You are going like rodents burrowing into the foundation of My Son's House! I do not need to name you with names, My children. You who wear the Red Hats and the Purple Hats, you know who I speak to! When are you going to cast aside the darkness from your hearts? Restore My Son's House to its proper foundation, or else you will receive the sword! Many mitres are falling into hell!"

Veronica - Oh! Oh, my goodness! Our Lady is pointing over, and I see . . . I, oh, I see bishops! I know they're bishops. I don't know the rank, but I can tell from their hats they're bishops. There are two now, they're standing . . . And as I watch, everything is turning black. All the color is going from their mitres, and their robes that were golden and purple, they're now black! Black! Oh, and now as I watch, I see this hole opening wider. And now they're going and looking down, and plunging into the hole.

Our Lady - "The abyss, My child."

BACKGROUND STORY "THE LOURDES OF AMERICA"

Veronica Lueken, the seer of Bayside, was a wife and mother of five children. She went to her eternal reward on August 3rd, 1995. St. Theresa the Little Flower promised to greet her with a bouquet of red roses when she arrived in heaven.

Our Lady appeared to Veronica in her home on April 7, 1970, informing her that She would appear on the grounds of the old St. Robert Bellarmine Church in Bayside on June 18, 1970; that vigils of prayer be held there (now temporarily held at the Vatican Pavilion Site in Flushing Meadows Park), and that full directions be given to the clergy of the parish to prepare for Our Lady's first visit there.

Our Lady also requested that a Shrine and Basilica be erected on this Her chosen Sacred Site, which is to be named "Our Lady of the Roses, Mary Help of Mothers." She promised to come on the eve of the great feast days of the Church. The Blessed Mother also instructed Veronica to disseminate the message given to her throughout the whole world.

Our Lady has requested that the Rosary be recited aloud by the crowd during the whole of the Vigil. All are requested to kneel in the presence of Jesus. The Message was repeated word for word by Veronica. Veronica also described what she saw. All has been recorded on audio tape.

Make copies and pass out or mail to as many people as possible.

Veronica - Our Lady said the abyss. Oh!
Our Lady - "You have reason to be upset, My child. It is not them alone that enter."
Veronica - And I am looking now over—Our Lady is pointing, and it's just like one by one, and two by two, and three by three—I see a whole row full of people following, and they're entering where these bishops were standing. And as they enter they also turn black in color, very dark—just like they're destroyed in darkness. Just like the very darkness is enveloping them and destroying their bodies!

Our Lady is pointing over.
Our Lady - "Not their bodies, their human bodies, My child, their eternal souls. Damned forever to the abyss! Many mitres are now leading their sheep into the abyss."
Veronica - Oh!
Our Lady - "Pray, My child, pray much, for the greatest attacks of satan now are upon your hierarchy. Misdirection, delusion, misleading! O My child, I am truly the Mother of great sorrows!"

February 1, 1975

POSSESSED CARDINAL

Our Lady - "Too many years have been wasted on earth in idle talk. Penance, atonement, and the rules of discipline have been cast aside, weakening the souls and opening the door for the entrance of the evil spirits."

Veronica - Oh! Oh, I see a terrible, cell-like-looking hole. It's very dark, and it's very, very deep. It's like looking into the ground—very deep. There are steps going down, and all along the walls—they're very hot; they're burning, like orange. The heat is terrible! And down there are—down at the bottom are horrible, horrible things! They look—they're like animals, but yet they look almost human. There are four of them. They look like—they have little ears. Oh, they're horrible looking! They're mean, and I know they're demons. There are four of them.

Now they're floating up, up, up, up. Now they're coming out here in the light. They all are looking about with a smug look of satisfaction on their faces—if you could call them faces, they're so horrible. Oh-h-h . . . oh-h-h! So evil, mean! Now one is pointing over—oh, he's pointing over, and I can see St. Peter's, the cathedral. And he's saying: "It will not be long before we shall accomplish our mission." Oh! Now he's holding in his hand a red hat, a hat. He said: "I'm waiting for my entrance."

He holds his hand up—oh, his hand's horrible! The fingers are long and thin, and they look like claws. There's nails coming out; they're claws. But He's looking down, and he wants me to see this. Oh, it's horrible! He has this large, red cardinal's hat in his hand. He said: "I will sit upon the throne of Peter, and I will destr-o-y the Church of God!" Oh, it's horrible! Oh, no!

Now Our Lady is coming forward, and She's placing out Her hands. Now She's looking down, and Michael has come forward. He's standing there with a bow, and Our Lady now—Michael, Michael is pulling the bow! He's going to run it through him! But Our Lady said: "No! It is not time. The purification of the world is at hand."

Now I see this horrible-looking creature. He's floating, and he's standing now beside the door of Saint Peter's. Now he's being joined by two human beings. Oh, my goodness! Oh! Oh, I see him actually . . . he's going . . . he seems like he's infusing into him! He's entering into him! Oh, how horrible! Now I can't see him, because he's standing there now, but he's a human.

Now this human, who has been infused, has across his chest two keys, two golden keys. Now next to him stands another figure. He's wearing a red hat, and he's got ropes in his hands. And now he's running the rope—but as he opens the rope, it's a snake. The rope is a snake, and it's curling about the keys. Oh, it's curling about the keys. Oh, my! Oh!

Now the keys are melting, and the keys are forming into a . . . like these . . . like the bishops wear. They have these like a . . . that, that cane, like, with the top. They're, they're—it's not a scepter; the crook, that looks like a large, long cane with a top on it. And around the cane is curled the snake. Oh, it's a golden snake. Our Lady said:
Our Lady - "Powers, provincials, money: destruction of the human soul for worldly gain."

April 14, 1973

JESUS AND VERONICA VISIT HELL

Jesus - "I do not want you to think that We are a punishing God. We love Our children, but sometimes, with—the Eternal Father knows the hearts, and they have been hardened. Man has given himself over to pursuits of the flesh, and as such, he condemns his soul to hell or purgatory."

"Pray, My children! Pray for the souls in purgatory. Many shall be there until the end of the world."

Veronica - "Yes, I did see hell already, Jesus. Yes, Our Lady took me down. I really—yes. You want me to go down there again? If you want me to, I will."

Jesus - "Well, don't be affrighted, My child; just look. I am holding your hand."

Veronica - Oh, my goodness! I see we're, we're drifting into a hole-like, it's like a large hole in the ground. And I hear, I hear people screaming—they're screaming at the top of their lungs! But I look down now; Jesus said to look down. I want to look up, the heat was so great, I don't want to look down. But I will. All right.

Oh, my! Oh, I see—I know they're demons, hanging on the walls of the cave-like place where—that Jesus says is part one of hell. And all these souls—there must be thousands of them—are screaming! They're screaming and crying, and they're like burning embers! Their bodies are floating all around; they have no weight. It looks like bodies, and yet it looks like coals burning!

"Oh, Blessed Mother and Jesus, please bring me out of here!"

Oh! Oh, it's terrible!

"Yes."

Jesus - "My child and My children, if I could show this to everyone, you would be on your knees every day."

June 18, 1990

FOREVER BANISHED

"Your world is covered with deep darkness. And the wages of sin is death! O My children, many shall die in the body upon earth, but do not cry for the loss of the body, but cry tears of deep anguish for the loss of the soul, for many are falling fast into hell, forever banished from the Kingdom of Heaven into nothingness and despair. The fires of hell, My children, are so fierce in emotion and far beyond what any human mind could comprehend in explanation. Should I show to you, My child and My children, the full forces of hell that are loosed upon your earth, your body could not withstand the torment! You would die immediately in your body, My children."

Jesus, February 1, 1977

ALL HAVE NOT ENTERED HEAVEN

"My Son died for mankind upon the cross—He died for all men, but all shall not enter unless they are converted from their sins. The word 'many,' My children, is always more appropriate, for all have not entered and all shall not enter into the Kingdom of eternal life. Many have fallen into hell, forever damned."

Our Lady, May 27, 1978

"WHEN HE FORGIVES, HE FORGETS"

"Save yourselves and those you love in the Sacred Heart of My Son, ever merciful, always there to forgive. For when He forgives, He forgets. No sinner shall ever be turned away if he comes in heart with repentance."

Our Lady, April 22, 1973

NO SINNER IS BEYOND RECOVERY

"Every soul, My child, that has entered, fallen into hell, has had his choice. In each life there is that moment of recognition of soul. You have all been given a God-born conscience. The Creator, your Father, did not birth you in ignorance. Those who fall into the abyss have done this of free will."

"No man who comes to the Father in belief will be turned away. No sinner is too much of a sinner to be recovered. The Father, the Eternal Father, gathers the sheep, not wishing that one be lost to Him."

Jesus, November 24, 1973

SCAPULAR OF LIFE

"My children, you must all unite in prayer, link for link, using the sacramentals given to you from Heaven, the beads of prayer, your Rosary, the Scapular of life; for I promise you: All who wear the Brown Scapular shall never feel the fires of hell. Even the greatest of sinner will be converted and saved if he will wear the Brown Scapular when he passes over the veil, when he leaves, My child and My children, his body at the moment you call upon earth death. But I say unto you as your Mother, for My Son and all Heaven, there is no death! For you continue to live with full consciousness when you leave your body. Then, My child and My children, what will be your reaction if you have not used every means possible to store graces for a quick entrance into the Kingdom of your God?"

Our Lady, August 14, 1979

HOLY HOUR

Our Lady instructed Veronica to hold a Holy Hour each and every Sunday for the intentions of the Pope and all clergy, and in reparation for the profanation of the Lord's day. The weekly Holy Hour is held at 10:30 a.m.; the Vigils of prayer from 7:30 to 10:30 p.m.—both events at the Vatican Pavilion Site in Flushing Meadows-Corona Park, borough of Queens, in the city of New York. The Apparitions continued until June 18, 1994, and a message was given every Vigil that Veronica was present.

For more information, additional copies, and a calendar of upcoming vigils, including a map, write directly to: