

The Cross Revealed To All Humanity

(Extracts from the document: *De las Virtudes y de los Vicios*,
by Concepción Cabrera de Armida, or Conchita)

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Man is living in a material way, with sham vanity and futile pleasures that leave the heart in shreds. And what is more he doesn't care either, for the sanctuary light he carries inside him where he should constantly offer incense to his God and Lord, by burning his vices, his lowest actions and vilest passions on the altar of love's sacrifice. *But that's not known and even less practiced.*

I come, drawn by my great Mercy, to give a warning to the world, to *wake from their lethargy so many deluded souls, mistaken and deaf.* I come today, indescribably humble to draw them to my Heart in order to save them.

Do not be surprised, no, by so much goodness. In the End Times I want to forget the sins of the world and save the souls mistakenly living blindly in their faults and errors for which they are not guilty

I come to deny formally the pretensions of Satan, raise my Cross and make sorrow rule.

I don't want any sanctimonious piousness nor sham virtues or hidden and traitorous vices; the time has come to take off Satan's mask and to show the world his infamous intrigues.

I want *Purity, the Cross and Sorrow* to reign with true Holiness.

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Oh World! Oh World! You are running to eternal perdition, unless *the Cross* that alone can save you stops you in your vertiginous race. *Human respect will seduce you as long as you are not crucified... as long as you prefer Barabbas, as long as you do not deliver yourself and that you do not proclaim out loud that Jesus-Christ is your King and you his vassal; that He is your Lord and you his slave... that he is your Creator and you his creature, that He is your Father and you his son... that he is your God and you the work of his divine hands, willing to serve Him, wanting to love Him, and to confess publicly his holy name, with the pride of belonging to him and the honor of serving him, wishing to love him and with the ambition to satisfy him to the best of your ability.*

Oh! If mankind put that in practice, the reign of human respect in the world could be destroyed, that which is the reign of Satan and his vices: **the Cross is coming to destroy them.**

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Vain glory is the throne of Satan, the fictitious, floating throne where he raises souls that deliver themselves to him. False, deceitful, traitorous are you Satan! It's time now to stop your flight, your perfidious deceit and your fallacious victories.

The light shining from the Cross will illuminate the darkened human spirits and at my

feet will fall the proud one's diadem wherein hides his infamy, thus upsetting his wicked intrigues to triumph over him.

Flee Satan, for the Cross will triumph and destroy the vice in which you have submerged the world. Disappear in the dens of hell if you don't want to see yourself flattened by its enormous weight! CC14, 359-361.

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I am going to speak of suffering, of this suffering that I want to rule in this materialized and villainous world. I want suffering, I am thirsty for sacrifice, for self-sacrifice, for mutual love, for faithfulness, for perfection, for purity, for obedience, for simplicity and the many other virtues that have been put aside and are not practiced. Oh! The world doesn't bother with virtues! They don't exist as solidly as I've spoken and, nevertheless, they must exist. The world sleeps in a profound lethargy of the most lamentable deceitfulness.

Souls lose themselves and throw themselves to their eternal death because for them there is no sacrifice.

Suffering will save them from Hell.

The Cross with my Suffering Heart will save the world: it is the key to Paradise.

The world is losing itself because there is no candor; there is no sorrow in the souls! Purity and the Cross are its salvation, and they will be the only barrier, in the headlong rush of its vice, to stop it and save it. Calamity to the world without my Heart and my Cross, without Purity and without Sorrow! **Love and suffer, souls must love but in suffering; the Cross must make itself known all over the earth and bring all nations to my Heart; the Cross and my Heart must stop the cataclysm that hovers above the world.**

I want pure and crucified hearts which appease divine Justice so that the world comes to my Heart by the way of the Cross; that's why I've placed the Heart in the centre of the Cross so it will be understood that it's only by raising oneself by the Cross that one can reach my Heart.

The reign of sorrow is indispensable to the world; since it's only by this way that grace will rain and souls will be saved.

Give me pure souls, I ask for crucified souls; pray! pray!

These writings, which are My Word, will wake up hearts, and they will blow *potent love with the spirit of sacrifice.*

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A great number of souls are sticking to some semblance of virtue, to a virtuous reputation, but few go to the depths of sacrifice, to the true rectitude of the heart. It's time that the world wakes up and that virtue begins to reign now as it is and that virtue shines in all its celestial splendor!

War on Satan, on lies, on vice and on comfort that is ruling the world!

That the Cross comes, that suffering comes to overturn the demon! The Cross and suffering must enter all hearts to clean and sanctify them. That's what I want; it's the remedy for the world in these End Times.

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Mortification is the shield against Satan's spears. This terrible vice (immodesty) makes sharp ears for souls keen to listen to the most secret songs of this infernal siren. To close these ears a drastic remedy of penitence and mortification is needed.

Oh! How much could we say on this cursed vice which has brought so much chastisement on the world?

Rain and fire came from heaven to drown and burn such a formidable plague. At the time of the Flood, the abominable towns were prey to the Almighty's punishment. Today, for the same reason, many hearts should be burnt and drowned; but in my Eternity, Justice divine will be satisfied.

But no, no, my Heart is softening, I want to pardon: **I bring the pardon to the world in these End Times by way of my Heart and my Cross. The Cross is the world's salvation.** Cry out, that this voice resounds around the earth, that the cure for this vice is *the Cross, is sorrow*, sanctified by my Heart in the Holy Eucharist, in Mary.

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When the senses dominate the mind by bringing with them the most lamentable disorder where it can fall, the soul is in grave danger of being condemned because these frantic appetites blind it and drag it, they push it and make it rush from sin to sin, there not being a dyke big enough to hold it back in its waterfalls.

When the senses aren't controlled by reason or will, for the soul, they are swords of death.

When the senses rule man and reduce him to slavery and the passions that these senses awaken get much bigger, then the grace must be *very powerful* to stop this fast flowing river bursting its banks and carrying away the soul to hell.

When one doesn't put a brake on the senses, when one doesn't use them according to the holy end for which they were created, that's to say for my praise and my service, for Me to crucify them in a holocaust of sweetness, for Me to offer incense in their mortification, but on the contrary, by stoking their sensuality in a thousand ways that each man finds along his way, when he gives them free rein without mastering them, then these senses will be, do you understand, the souls' ruin.

It's already that and much more! Today you live by your senses. *How horrid! My Heart suffers from such great disorder! Cry out that suffering must rule the life of man that he must look for it as if it were his most precious treasure. Souls need to know the Cross and to be consumed by It! That finally the spirit dominates this abominable sensuality that floods the world, even the spiritual world.*

I absolutely detest the sensuality that has rejected the Cross and that which has made its domination shine.

No, no: the time has come for the world to awaken, to curb its passions, that the senses renounce sin, so that they serve Me.

The Cross brings only good. It and only it is the antidote, the remedy and the protector from an evil so vast and universal. **The Cross, sorrow and sacrifice are coming to overturn this gigantic snake.**

I want souls which live under the influence of the Spirit's inspiration not the senses.

I want their crucifixion to construct a dyke against a sea brimming with today's sensuality. ***I want the Holy Spirit to rule hearts, but that cannot happen when the senses are in command.***

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Oh miserable Satan, deceitful falsifier of all that is holy, may you be cursed! I will unmask you and I will make sure the world of the spirit knows your lies and your hypocrisies! ***The Cross will shine and confound you, spirit of darkness; it will hurl you into hell and will open a time of brightness and light for the souls! The Cross is coming to save the world, light the way to heaven and triumph over Satan and his abominable deceit, of his disguises and fallacies.***

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Since original sin, ingratitude is mixed throughout man's being. Man is ungrateful, very ungrateful, to God and to his Brother.

Ingratitude consists of the infamous and painful change where evil replaces good, in the forgetfulness of kindness, in the scorn of these and of the Benefactor himself.

It is hardly believable that such an odious and heartbreaking viciousness can lodge in the hearts of Christians; however, it's a fact and certainly very sad. Furthermore it's a fertile seed that germinates everywhere bearing fruit. There is nothing as evil as ingratitude, it is a very sharp and delicate sword that wounds the soul on the slightest contact. Man's ungratefulness towards Me, is never ending, for it grows with all the blessings it receives, because I am He who died for man and for him re-conquered the heaven that he had lost through his sin. My redemption is the price of human ingratitude. Only God can atone for ingratitude and He has swallowed it in great mouthfuls. Ingratitude continues in souls even today after my Sacrifice, with even more guilt than before. My Laws are scorned, My Blood is splattered, My Doctrine makes you blush, human respect fills the world, even the spiritual world, false pity is everywhere, sensuality fills the world from pole to pole, altars are abandoned, My Church and its Ministers are persecuted, religious Communities sink into sentimentality and dissipation and finally I look for souls to whom to protest and I find none. I give them life and, each time they commit their ungratefulness, they kill Me. Me, I lower myself to look for them like the Good Shepherd then they flee from My fatherly arms. I offer them purity and they, they reject Me by wallowing in filth and the foul quagmire of their passions. I give them grace and they, with their infidelity, scorn it. Oh! Man's ungratefulness is limitless!

But a time will come when my Mercy will end and then I will make my Presence felt; I will raise the banner of my Cross and all humanity will tremble and fall on its knees to adore it. Now at this time I come with Grace for a last effort to save the world: hearts will burn with fire from my Cross, to triumph over the hearts blackened ungratefulness. Virtues will kill ingratitude along with its vices. A great celestial force is coming on this day to show man my Kindness and his ungratefulness: many hearts will remain ravaged by my Graces, many knees will fall to the ground to adore Me, souls weeping their sins and their ingratitude.

The Cross, with My Heart set in it has expiated for your ingratitude on Calvary; and the

Cross with My Heart returns today to present itself to a squalid world to remind it of its ungratefulness. It's coming to open a domain in the souls in order to put an end to ingratitude and vice, and that only virtue remains.

The remedy for ingratitude is *the Cross with my divine Heart set in it*.

My divine Heart will wake up souls deadened and sleeping from their Vice and will make them repent, weep their unfaithfulness and sacrifice themselves in my honor. The Cross with my Heart will be prodigious; it will lift up and bring millions of hearts beneath its blessed shadow; it will heal lukewarm souls and they will be born again with fervor in their spirit.

Down with Satan and his black ingratitude and his treachery! Let the Cross and the beautiful virtues that accompany it take their place. With these virtues, intrepid souls will awaken and sacrifice themselves to repair human ingratitude, and fervor will live again in their hearts. The veil that hides Satan with his detestable, horrible vices will fall, spirits will be sanctified and the Holy Spirit will then have pure souls in which to rest.

The remedy for ingratitude is *divine Love by the way of the Cross*. He who loves Me cannot be ungrateful: but one does not love Me just with words but with acts because love without acts is not love. But what are acts of love? One's crucifixion and sacrifice by constantly practicing very pure virtues. The soul that doesn't destroy vice doesn't love Me; the soul who does not embrace Me and does not solidly anchor itself in virtue doesn't love Me. He who loves identifies with the Loved One, studies Him and reproduces Him in himself. But as I am Pureness, Holiness and Sorrow, such must be the happy heart which devotes itself to love Me and as there is only one wish in love, mine must be that which on every occasion dominates and prevails, always in loving pure souls devoted to Me.

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Indifference has no remedy other than a total interior reform of the souls; certainly a difficult thing if a torrent of special graces from heaven doesn't come to strongly stir it. But rejoice humanity! Let souls strike up songs of joy. My great Mercy was aroused and precious dew fell from heaven to heal all the heart's scars. My great Mercy sent to the world He who presented a *saving Cross with a divine Heart set within* to attract souls with the love which blazed in its Heart, that's to say, through sorrow to make souls come to my Heart by way of loving sacrifice. The fortunate time has arrived to remind men of the love they owe Me and the suffering that must accompany this love in order that, together with Mine, it is accepted.

That hearts be joyful because thanks to Mary, My beloved Mother, following her powerful intercession, I sent the world a treasure of graces by the practical awareness of Virtues and Vices in revealing to all eyes in a very lively manner, the way which leads to heaven and that which leads to hell and in unmasking Satan with all his intrigues and his treacherous ruses.

That I be thanked because the treasure that my Kindness offers to souls is very great. That bodies and souls sacrifice themselves in my honor and that the world explodes with praise for my great Kindness and Mercy.

The souls who take part in such graces will give me much glory but misfortune to those souls who waste them and don't use them to perfect themselves! The reckoning I will ask them will be very rigorous.

These heavenly graces are widespread especially for my Oasis¹ and the Apostles of the Cross.

I repeat it, misfortune to the souls who do not retrieve the fruit of eternal life for themselves and others from these graces!

The entire world must by this powerful way set itself ablaze. The Cross must be planted to destroy vice in the hearts where once virtues were sown and fecund because in order that the Cross strikes its roots in the heart, it needs clean soil free of vice, watered by holy virtues.

If the Cross is not planted in hearts in this way, it will remain planted for more or less a long time, but the slightest wind of passions will knock it to the ground. Therefore, in order that the Cross be firm and steady in the souls, it needs a deep foundation of moral virtue. The soul under its fecund shadow will grow and fortify itself in the interior life of the spirit; it will receive great favors and later the eternal prize for its work.

The souls don't know what the Cross is, what its beneficial influence is, and the great spiritual treasures it holds within. They flee it because it hides its beauty and doesn't let itself known until the souls hold it with love in their arms. Then the Cross allows its beauty, its richness, its sweetness and divine indulgence to be known. No one can say that he knows the Cross except the soul loving and affectionate that caresses it and carries it within. No, sorrow is unknown, which is to say that the greatness of the loving sorrow in spiritual life is not known. In My generosity towards man, I have decided today that sorrow will come to delight souls and destroy sensuality by upsetting it from its throne. Sorrow will triumph. Tremble, hell! By way of practicing virtue and destroying vice the solid ground of loving sacrifice will reveal itself to a world vain and superficial.

Happy are those souls that the Cross hides beneath its shadow and wretched are those who reject his magnificent grace! CC 15, 167-174.

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Praise Me and sacrifice yourselves in thanksgiving. Be thankful for all My promises which will be realized: **the Cross will triumph and suffering will overcome by saving souls and by honoring My glory. The Cross will save this corrupt world and make the light shine in the spiritual path, so sadly slack and twisted.**

¹ Oasis is a term used in Conchita's writings to refer to the Religious of the Cross of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, a religious congregation of contemplative women religious who consecrate themselves in favor of priests and who have in their communities perpetual adoration to pray for bishops, priests and deacons and the priesthood of all the faithful. The term also refers to the Congregation of men religious currently known as the Missionaries of the Holy Spirit whose charisma is to make known the Holy Spirit's love in the world and whose main ministry is spiritual direction.

The Cross will stimulate the lukewarm souls and wake up the sinners sleeping in the deathly sleep of their errors and debauchery.

The Cross will renew the religious Communities, strengthen the weak hearts and bring together the intrepid squadron of My soldiers... But how? By that of which I have spoken, by the "Virtues and Vices", by rejecting the ones and practicing the others.

My Works will not remain unachieved, when the instruments I use lend to their fulfillment, by giving themselves up to my divine hands, my Goodness will take the means to carry out my eternal plans.

The Works of the Cross are very great! By setting fire to the earth, thanks to the Holy Spirit, by destroying sensuality and by implanting sorrow, it comes, finally, to make the light shine, so that peace will reign among men of good will.

Sorrow is the happiness of the earth, still ignored by souls. The time has come to know this treasure of great worth, hidden for so long and that Satan fears so much.

The squadron of the Cross will be the squadron of Sorrow, in other words, real happiness, the only true happiness.

That the veil be torn and that such a lamentable deceit be ended. That the earth renew itself since the happiness, joy and peace that man aspires to so much are hidden in the Cross and they can only be found there.

That by the Cross, one rises in my Heart, center of any peace, happiness and joy! But to travel this narrow and thorny road, one needs the virtues, their light and their company.

That hell shakes and the Cross triumphs thanks to Virtue, and that Satan flees, seeing the reign of vice and passions in the souls, battled and destroyed.

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