

This tearing ministers away from the Sanctuary means also *that things have reached the ugliest point*, and that the variety of scourges will multiply. How hard man is – how hard!”....

Deserted churches, and without ministers.

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen so *very afflicted*, and I said to Him: ‘My Love, why are You so afflicted?’

And He:

“Ah! my daughter, when I allow that

- churches remain deserted,
- ministers dispersed,
- Masses reduced,

it means that

- the sacrifices are offenses for Me,
- the prayers are insults,
- the adorations irreverences,
- the confessions amusements, and without fruit.

Therefore, no longer finding

- my glory, but offenses,
 - nor any good for them – making no use of them,
- I take them away.

But this tearing ministers away from the Sanctuary means also *that things have reached the ugliest point*, and that the variety of scourges will multiply.

How hard man is – how hard!”