

The Birth of Mary

And now one of the ladies has come out of the other room; it doesn't have a door, and you can't see from the front room into the room. But one of the ladies is coming out, and she's speaking to him. And he's getting up from his knees, and he's sitting in the chair. Then the other lady came out, and she's very much excited, and they all went back into the room.

And now I can hear noises. They are - there are cries of - very, very low cries, and I recognize them as a baby's cry. And now everyone is smiling.

And now at the door there's a great light! The doorway from the front room into the room where the lady is lying now in the bed. I can see her; looks very, very tired, but she is smiling now. And now the two ladies come over, and one is carrying a small, little bundle wrapped in...oh, it looks like muslin. Now they're placing it down by the lady on the bed. Oh, she is so happy.

Now I can see over to the right there are two large figures, beautiful figures. Oh, I know they're angels. Oh, **there are two beautiful figures of angels**, and they're just, oh, they're just beautiful, tremendous in size. The whole room is all aglow, but I don't think that the man notices the light; it's very bright.

Now I'm going over, I'm moving over. I am able to look down, now. Oh, I'm right by the lady's bed. Oh, there's a little child, a very pretty little child. Her face is so pretty; I know it must be a girl.

(pause) Oh - h - h.

And now above her bed, over her head, I see a large crown of stars, and written in the stars, in between the crown, in golden letters there:

M A R Y

Oh - h - h, it's MARY. Oh - h - h. Oh, how beautiful.

Now it's growing very, very dark, and I can't see the house. All I can see outside now is - there is a donkey, a donkey. He's walking around the house, and at the side of the house...It's a very rough house, they don't have any glass in the windows; it's just open. And now there was a piece of that muslin - looking sheet put over the window. I can't see in that window. But the donkey, now, is eating what looks like dried grass, straw, at the side of the house.

Now the man is coming outside by the door. He is very, very happy, and he's running very fast; he's running and running. Oh, he's running into..oh, look! It's - it's - well, it looks sort of like different from the other houses, but has a big star on the top of the door, like this, six points on it, a star. And he's pulling, he's pulling a man out of the - out of this place. Oh, I know what it is, now. It's - **it's sort of a Jewish temple**. And he's pulling him; and this is a very old man he's pulling by the hand.

Oh, he's dressed in a long, long black robe, this man, and he has a very long beard. It's way down to his, almost down to the middle of him. And he's pulling him now to the house; and **they're both entering the house.** Oh, I know, he's a man of God, like clergy, a Rabbi, a Rabbi. And now they're going into the house. And now it's growing very dark, and I can't see any more.

Oh - h - h.

Now the whole house has a rainbow around it. Oh, the whole house has a beautiful rainbow. The colors are, oh, such beautiful colors of blue and gold and pink. Oh, it's covering just the whole area of the house. It's a very, very, poor - looking house. I.I don't think I ever saw a house that looked like that. It looks like it was made by people, I mean with their hands.

Oh - h - h. Oh - h - h. Oh - h - h.

Vision of St. Ann with Mary, as a Young Girl

The house - it's becoming very bright again. And I see two ladies coming down now over on the left side of the flagpole. There are two ladies coming down. Oh, it's beautiful. There's an older lady, and now she has what looks like a young girl with her. Oh, no, it's Our Lady. I recognize Her. She's - oh, oh - h - h, it is St. Anne, Her mother. It's Mary and St. Anne. Oh, how beautiful. Oh, they look so happy.

Now St. Anne is coming over. She's coming down very close, very close, over by the flagpole. Oh, she is just so happy. And she said - I - St. Anne - I can barely hear her voice, her words are so low.

Mary - St. Anne's First and Only Child

St. Anne - "You have witnessed, My child, the arrival of my beloved daughter, my first and only child, one whom I cherished - a true miracle from the Father."

Veronica - Now I see St. Anne. She is looking now all about her, down here where we are."

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